The Almost "Call Back When I'm Honest"

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Get in, get in, it feels like it's almost time Acting like this you know you? Il get the first prize Sickness makes us larger than life This makes us larger, larger

Here is a message for your phone Wanted you to know, this is getting out of hand

Drinking, drinking, I?m feeling all so slow now Waiting, waiting for that feeble last round This all makes us smaller than life This makes us smaller, smaller

Here is a message for your phone Wanted you to know, this is getting out of hand Here is a note then for your book Open up and take a look, inside is filled with lies

Be what you want to be When you're doing what you do Feel what you want to feel When you're coming so unglued

Do not make you answer Speak your thoughts right now

Here is a message for your phone Wanted you to know, this is getting out of hand Here is a note then for your book Open up and take a look, inside is filled with lies

Here is a message for your Here is a note then for your This is getting out, this is getting out

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