

Scabs

"You Got My Name You Got My Number"

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Well the rain makes you feel lonely
When you're down and on your own
And maybe it's cold comfort
But I do want you to know
When the blues ticks on your window
And there's nowhere left to go
I'm always at the other end of your phone
You got my name, you got my number
And I'm waiting by the phone
So I hope that you remember
Cuz I'm always on my own
You got my name, you got my number
And I've got to let you know
That we're two of a kind
So please pick up your phone
When you feel you've been cold shouldered
And your back's against the wall
There ain't no one to turn to
Seems there's nothing left at all
Why don't you trust me
Say, why don't you gimme that call

Cuz I'll be there to catch you if you fall

You got my name, you got my number

And I'm waiting by the phone

So I hope that you remember

Cuz I'm always on my own

You got my name, you got my number

And I've got to let you know

That we're two of a kind

So please pick up your phone

You got my name, you got my number

And I've got to let you know

You got my name, you got my number

And I'm waiting by the phone

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