

Films, The "Come On"

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Baby pick up the phone
cause i'm drunk and alone
and i need someone to take me home
and i wish it was you

Well get me out of this place
cause i got blood on my face
and i am getting tired of the taste of my own shoe

But how in the devil, I get into trouble
I dont think I'll ever be sure
but the one thing i am sure of
is there's no love like your love

So come on
quit dragging me down
come on
well i'm waiting around
for you to come and get me out of here

well it was a god awful scene
at the bar down on King
infact this night has been troubling to say the least

phony friends, phony names
exchangin' numbers, playing games
guess i should do the same, but its not just me

But how in the devil, I get into trouble
I dont think I'll ever be sure
but the one thing i am sure of
is there's no love like your love

So come on
quit dragging me down
come on
well i'm waiting around
for you to come and get me out of here

Well so come on
stop thinking about it

come on
you know i am working it out

and i dont think i can wait another year

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