

# Hanson - Call me

Tom: G

( I. Hanson / T. Hanson / Z. Hanson )

( G G G )

Good morning, I'm alone  
My drawer's on the shelf  
Because my broken heart  
Can't mend more of itself

Today your hope is gone  
He took it when he left  
Cos his promise to hold on  
Never could be kept

Just pick up the phone and call me  
When you find yourself alone just call me

I love the way I find  
Your eyes to be so kind  
And it's funny how they seem  
To stare straight through me

So if you wake up today  
Forgetting what you have  
And find that you feel lost  
I'll be your ticket back

## Acordes

