

# Call Me When You're Sober – Evanescence

Don't cry to me  
If you loved me  
You would be here with me  
You want me  
Come find me  
Make up your mind

Should I let you fall?  
Lose it all?  
So maybe you can remember yourself  
Can't keep believing  
We're only deceiving ourselves  
And I'm sick of the lie  
And you're too late

Don't cry to me  
If you loved me  
You would be here with me  
You want me  
Come find me  
Make up your mind

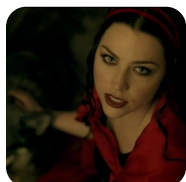
Couldn't take the blame  
Sick with shame  
Must be exhausting to lose your own game  
Selfishly hated  
No wonder you're jaded  
You can't play the victim this time

And you're too late  
Don't cry to me  
If you loved me  
You would be here with me  
You want me  
Come find me

Make up your mind  
You never call me when you're sober  
You only want it cause it's over

It's over

How could I have burned paradise?  
How could I - you were never mine  
So don't cry to me  
If you loved me  
You would be here with me  
Don't lie to me  
Just get your things  
I've made up your mind



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych