

Voicemail

Nothin' short of hell to pay
If she's the one that gets away
He will be no longer her concern

The Joker in a parlor game
The Queen's about to board a plane
The house can never be full without her
Memories of sunny days unfold
He's all mixed up and left out in the cold

He's tryin' everything he can
To make himself a better man
One more chance is all he'll ever need

Hopin' that she'll turn around
Come back home and take her crown
He's got to get to her before she leaves
On the runway tryin' to flag her down
As an airplane leaves its shadow on the ground

(chorus)

He's runnin', he's runnin', he's scared to death
Yellin' and screamin' and out of breath
Come back down
Farther and farther it starts to fly
Higher and higher into the sky
Come back down

Had his foot in his mouth
So he tripped and fell
Now he's biting his tongue
And it starts to swell
When he falls, breaks his phone
Straight to voicemail

While she calls many times
As she waits at home
While he's chasin' a plane
She was never on
Said she chose not to go
On his voicemail
Check your voicemail

(repeat chorus)

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