

## Hung Up on You – Fountains of Wayne

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While I **down** Kentucky bourbon, I am **waiting** for a call  
And the **moon** and stars tonight are playing **shadows** on the wall  
With the **moon** the way it is, dear, would you **answer** out of spite  
Or **are** you feeling lonely to-**night**

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Cause I remember last time, we were **out** under the stars  
Driving **crooked** down the highway, drinking **beer** in roadside bars  
And **now** and then I wonder, why this **painful** memory  
Can **never** find its way to you from **me**

And I can't dial the phone just now, even **though** I know your number

Can't **bring** my broken heart to be un-**true**

**Like** you did today, you'll say **goodbye** the same old way

**Ever** since you hung up on me, I'm hung up on **you**

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Well the **house** I'm ringing up from is a **half** a mile from you  
But with the **reception** I'm getting, might as well be Tim-buk-**tu**  
And be-**hind** the door of your home is a **strange** and foreign land  
Where you **speak** a language I don't un-der-**stand** ...

Now I'm **going** down to Jimmy's bar, like a **thousand** other times  
With an **appetite** for poison, and a **suitcase** full of dimes  
And I'll **wait** there by the payphone, with one **hundred** other guys  
With those **sorry** hung-up teardrops in our **eyes** ...