

You think that we connect  
That the chemistry's correct  
Your words walk right through my ears  
Presuming I like what I hear

And now I'm stuck in the web  
You're spinning  
You've got me for your prey...

Chorus:  
Sorry I'm not home right now  
I'm walking into spiderwebs  
So leave a message  
And I'll call you back  
A likely story, but leave a message  
And I'll call you back

You take potruding of what's mine  
You're taking up my time  
Don't have the courage inside me  
To tell you please just let me be

Communication, telephonic invation  
I'm planning my escape...

Chorus:

And it's all your fault  
I screen my phone calls  
No matter who calls  
I gotta screen my phone calls

Now it's gone too deep  
You wake me in my sleep  
My dreams become nightmares  
'Cause you're ringing in my ears

Sorry I'm not home right now  
I'm walking into spiderwebs  
So leave a message  
And I'll call you back  
A likely story, but leave a message  
And I'll call you back

And it's all your fault  
I screen my phone calls  
No matter, matter, matter, matter who calls  
I gotta screen my phone calls