

# The Call

Words & Music by Max Martin & Rami

Free time



a tempo ♩ = 104



NC.



1. Now let me tell ya the sto - ry 'bout - the call — that changed my des - ti - ny, —  
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

B<sup>b</sup>m



E<sup>b</sup>m6



F



and me and my boys— went out— just to end up in mi - se - ry.

B<sup>b</sup>m



F



Was a - bout to go home— when there— she was— stand - in'— in front of me— I said

G<sup>b</sup>maj7  
fr4



2<sup>o</sup> tacet

Fsus4



"Hi, I got a lit - tle place near - by, wan - na

B<sup>b</sup>m



F



G<sup>b</sup>maj7



go?" I should - 've said no, some - one's



NC.

wait - ing — for me. But I'm gon - na go up and say —



— Lis - ten ba - by I'm sor - ry, just wan - na tell you don't wor - ry.



I will be late, don't — stay up and wait for — me. Oh, say a - gain — you're



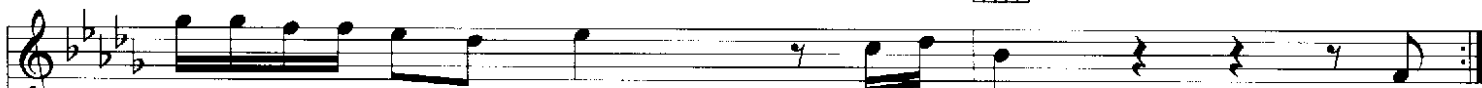
drop - ping out, my bat - te - ry is low. Just so you know, we're

1.

B<sup>b</sup>m



N.C.



go - in' to a place near - by.

Got - ta go.

2. Now,



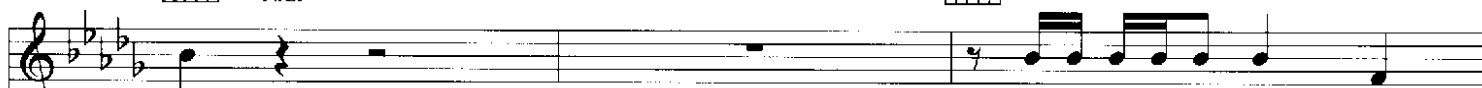
2.

B<sup>b</sup>m



N.C.

B<sup>b</sup>m



go.

Lis - ten ba - by I'm sor - ry.



B<sup>b</sup> sus<sup>4</sup><sub>2</sub>



B<sup>b</sup>m



B<sup>b</sup> sus<sup>4</sup><sub>2</sub>



Lis - ten ba - by I'm sor - ry.

Got - ta



B<sup>b</sup>m



F



D<sup>b</sup>

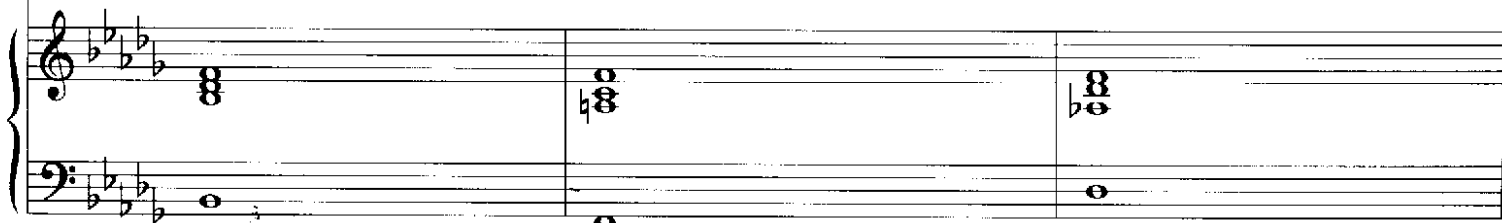


go.

Oh, oh, oh.

Oh, oh, — oh. —

Oh, oh, oh, —



oh, ————— oh. Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, — oh, —

oh.

N.C.

8<sup>vb</sup>

Let me tell ya the sto - ry 'bout the call — that changed my des - ti - ny, —

and me and my boys — went out — just to end up in mi - se - ry.



Was a-bout to go home when there she was stand-in' in front of me. I said



NC.

"Hi, I got a lit-tle place near-by. (Got-ta



go.) Lis-ten ba-by, I'm sor-ry, just wan-na tell ya don't wor-ry.



I will be late, don't stay up and wait for me. Oh, say a-gain you're

G7 A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

drop - ping out, my bat - te - ry is low. Just so you know, we're

1. 2.

Fm G7 N.C.

go - in' to a place near - by. Got - ta go - in' to a place near - by. We're

Cm

go - in' to a place near - by. Got - ta go.

Verse 2:

Now 'til it's done nothing's been won  
 I can't take it back, what's done is done  
 One of her friends found out  
 That she wasn't my only one  
 And it eats me from inside  
 That she's not by my side  
 Just because I made that call and lied.

Listen baby I'm sorry *etc.*