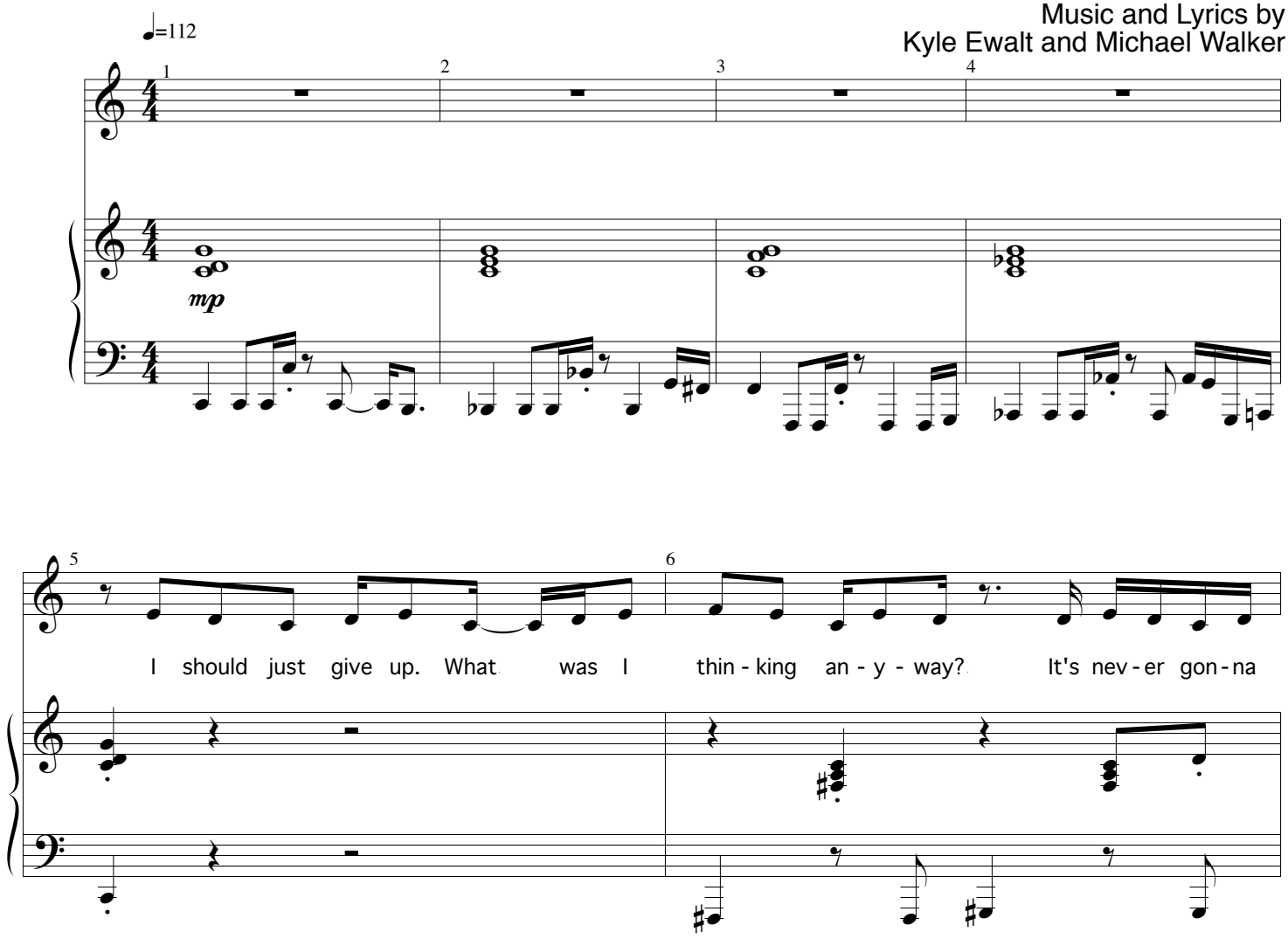
The Phone Call

Music and Lyrics by
Kyle Ewalt and Michael Walker



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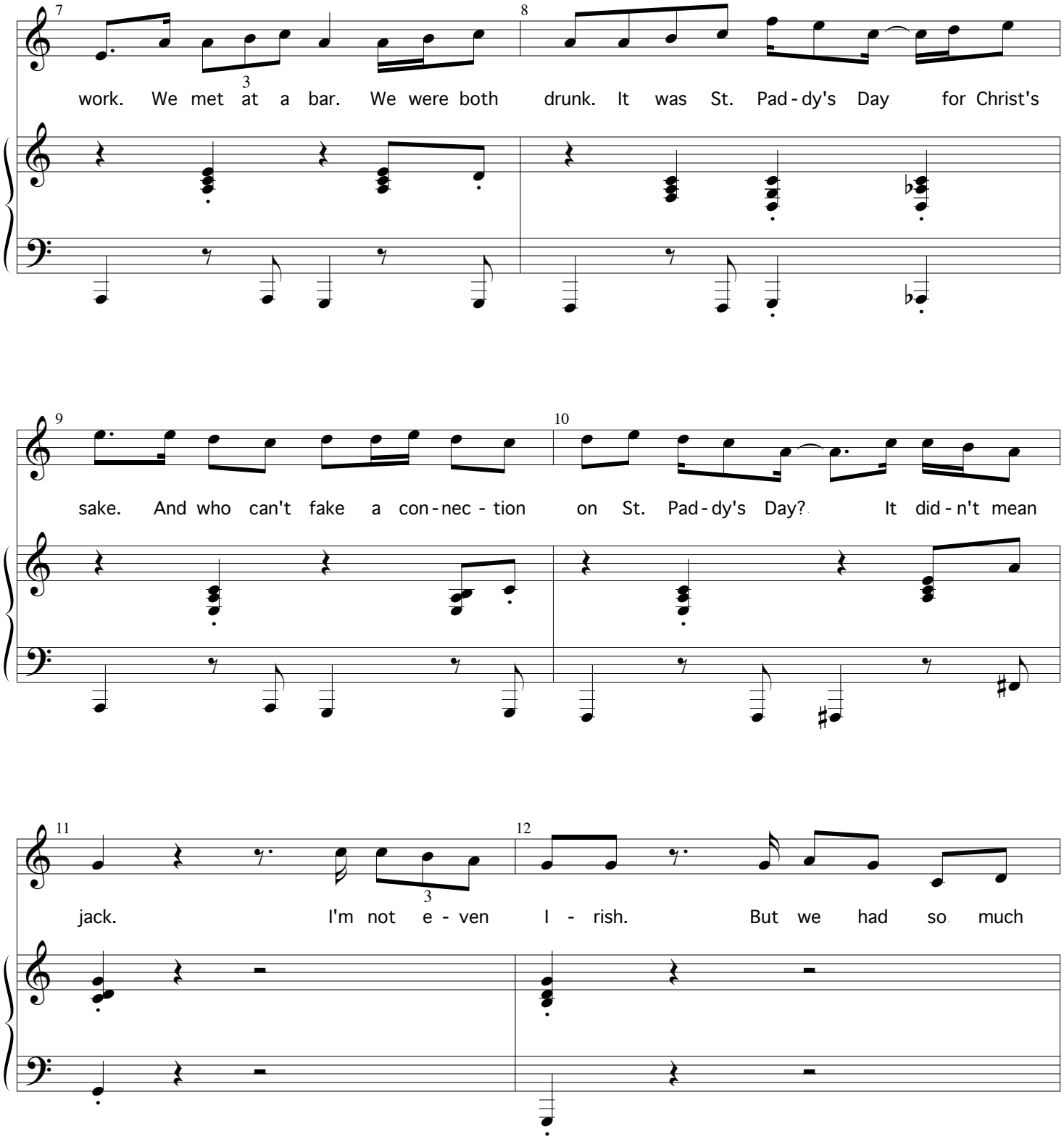
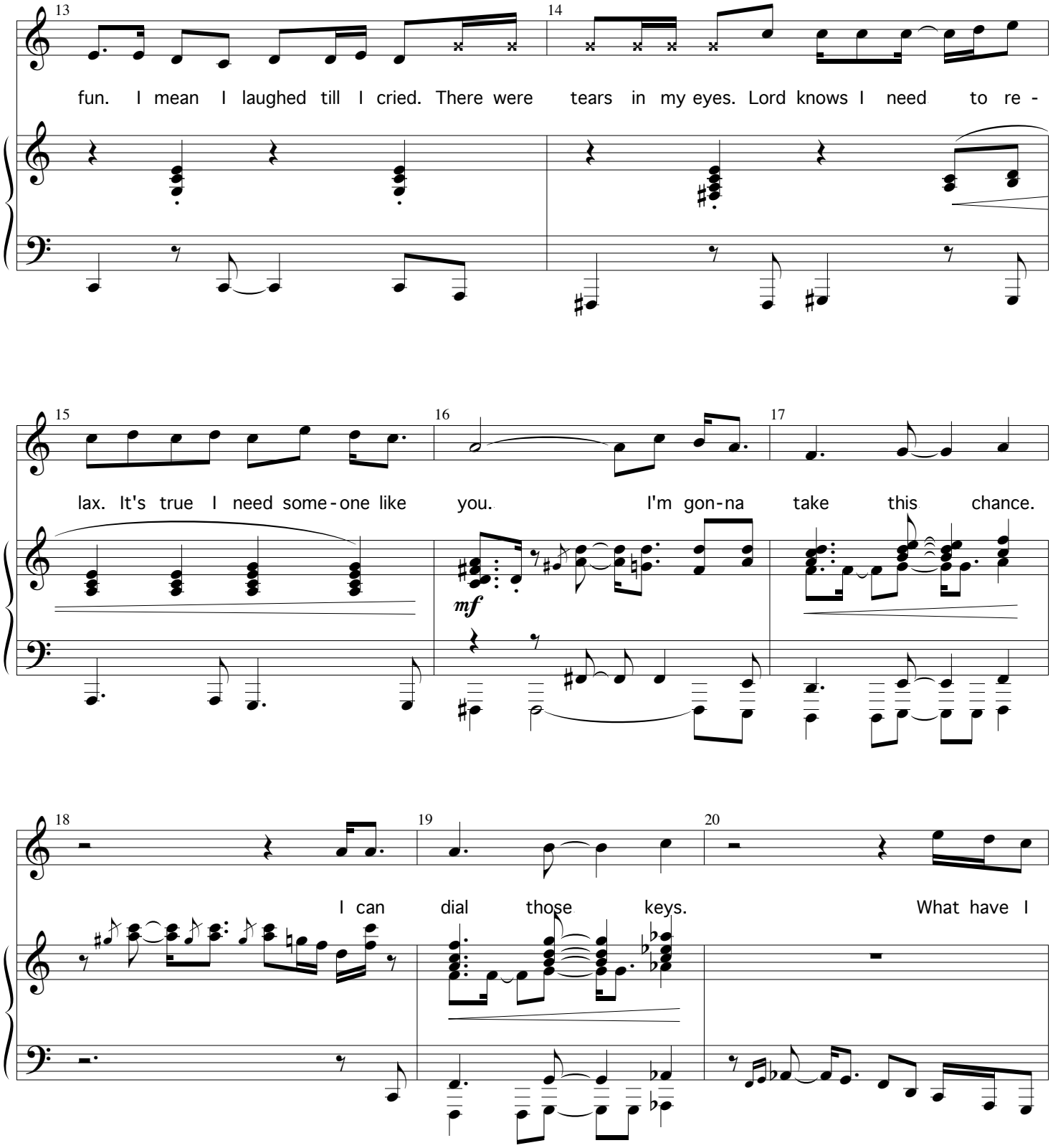
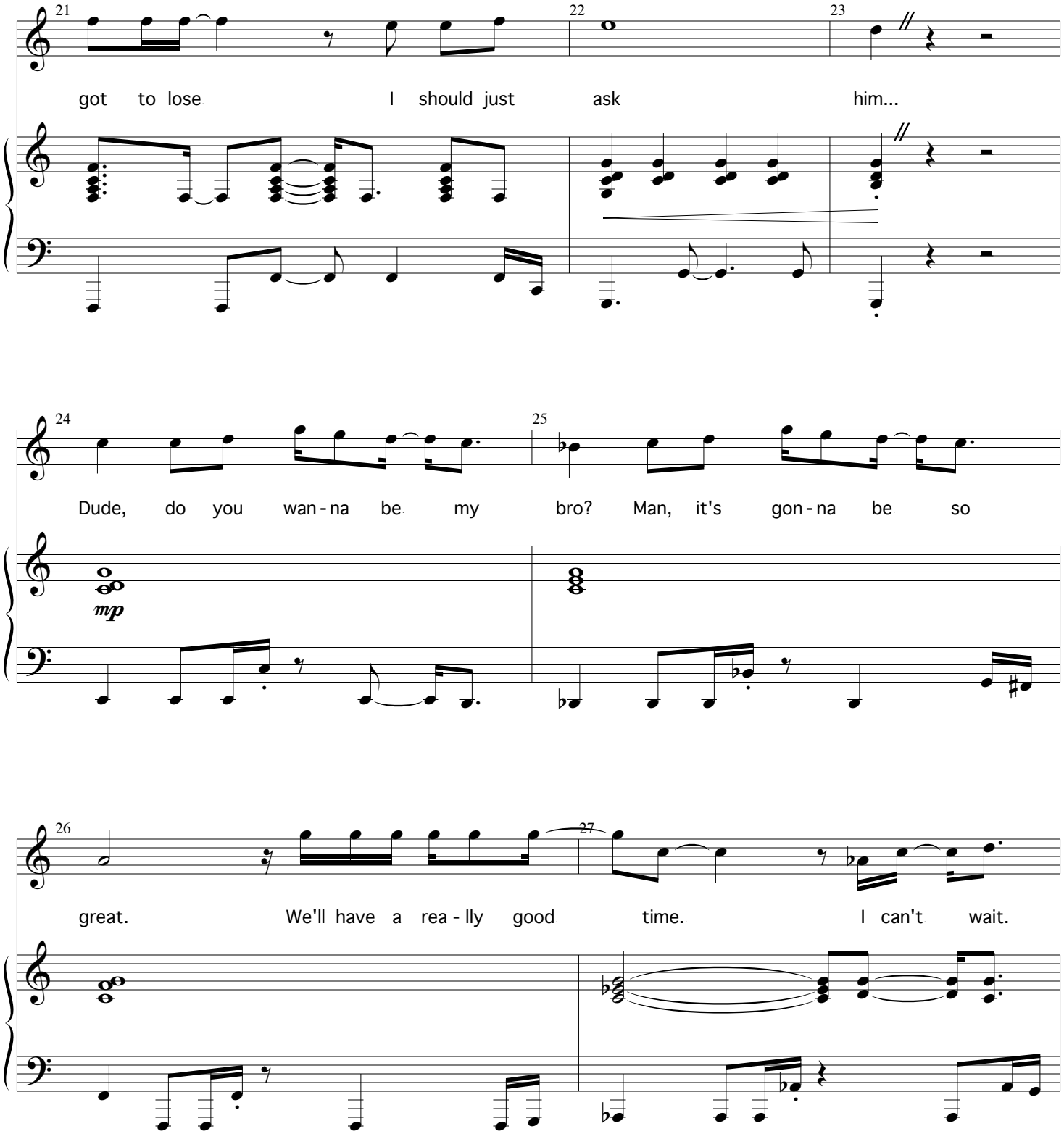
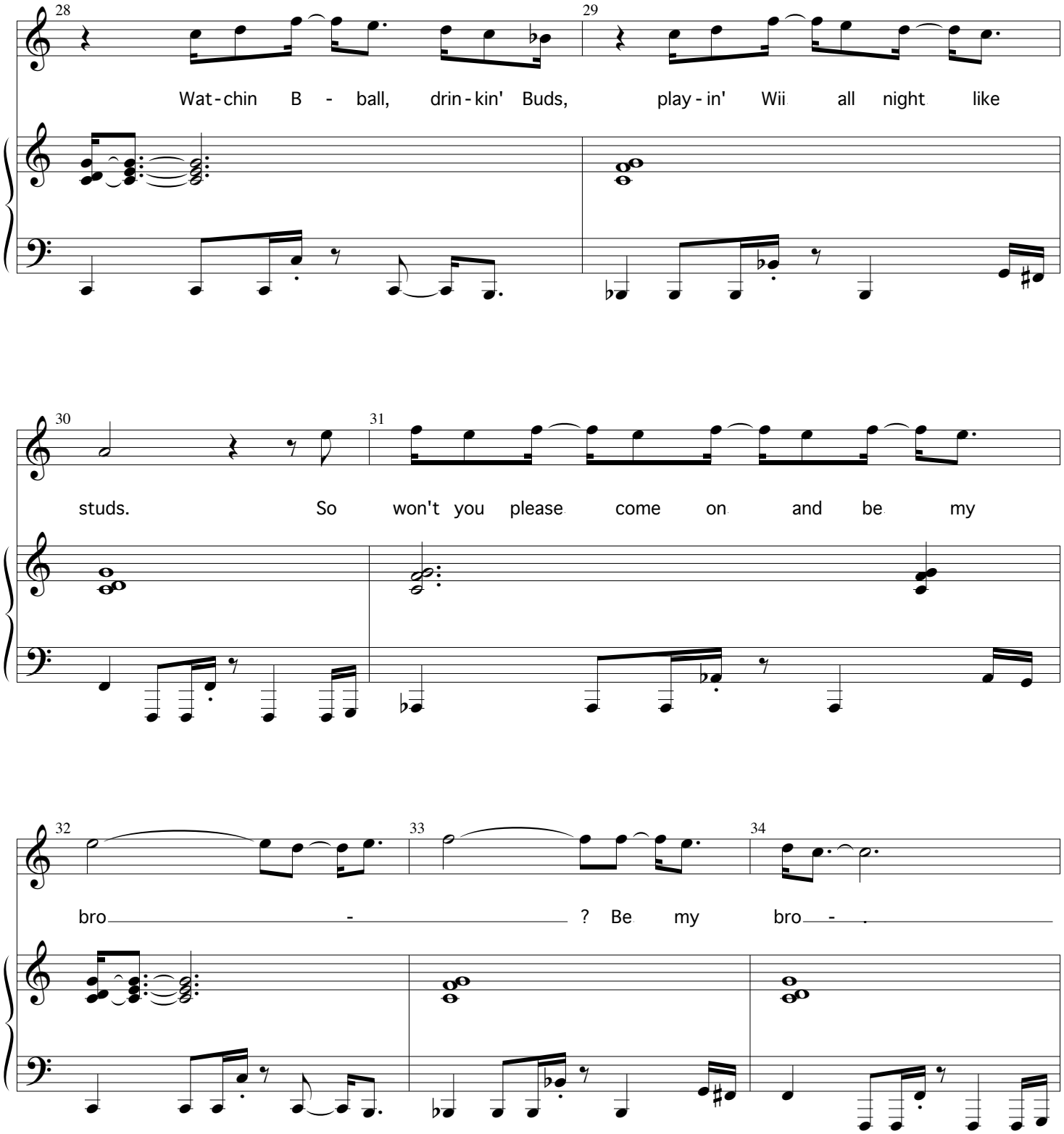
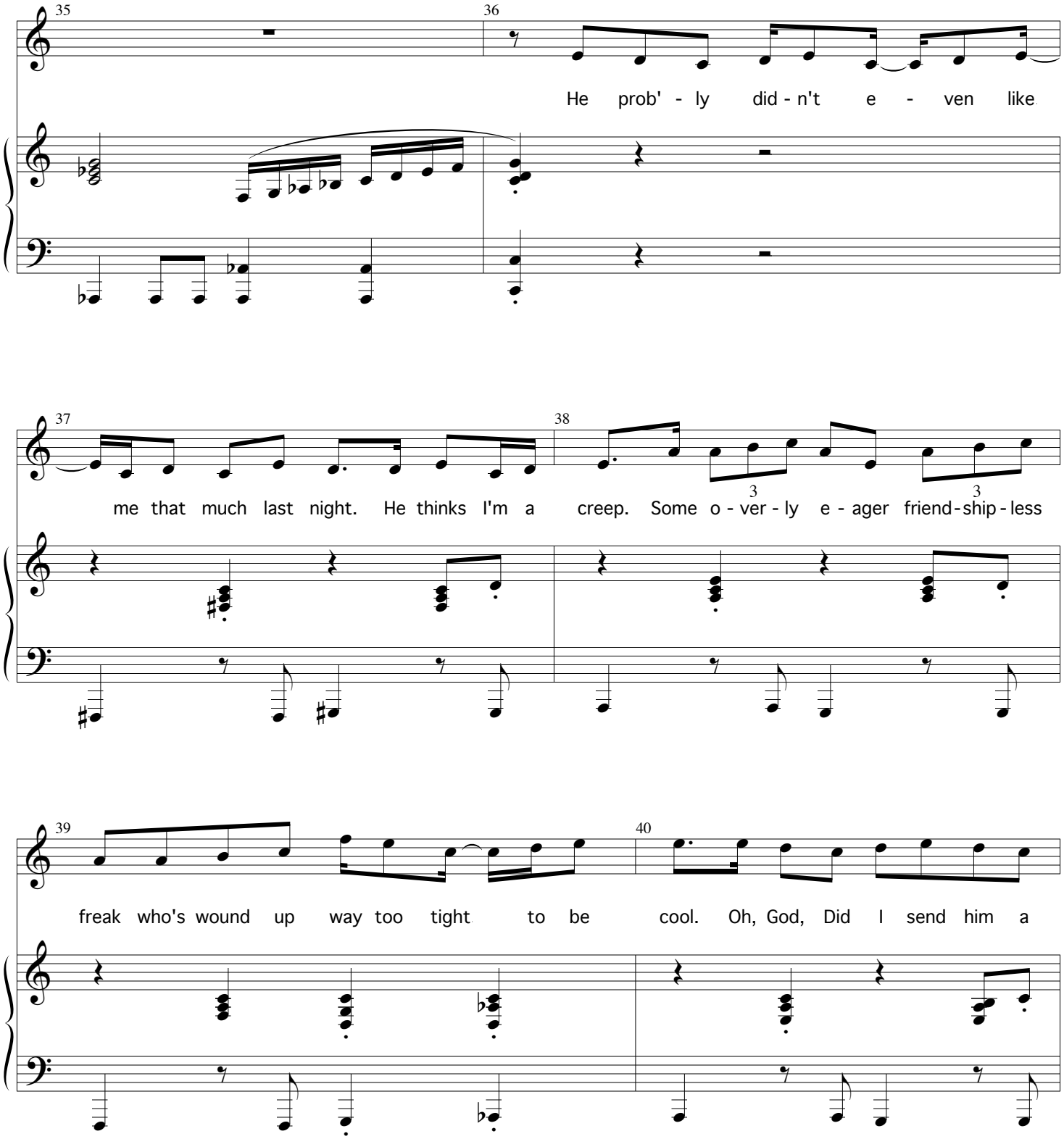
Piano Arrangement
by David Lerman

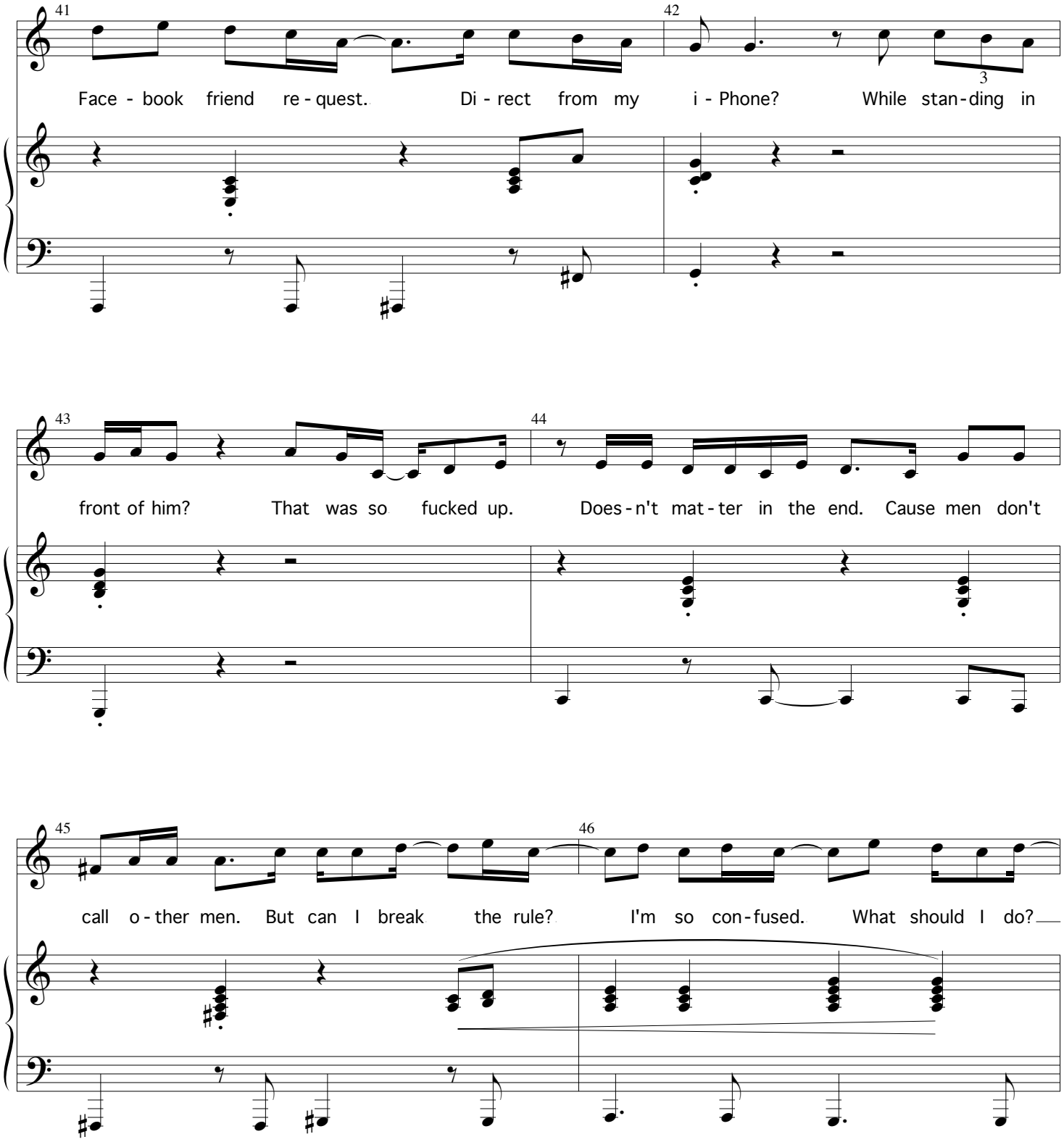

7
8
work. We met at a bar. We were both drunk. It was St. Pad-dy's Day for Christ's
9
10
sake. And who can't fake a con-nec-tion on St. Pad-dy's Day? It did-n't mean
11
12
jack. I'm not e-ven I-rish. But we had so much

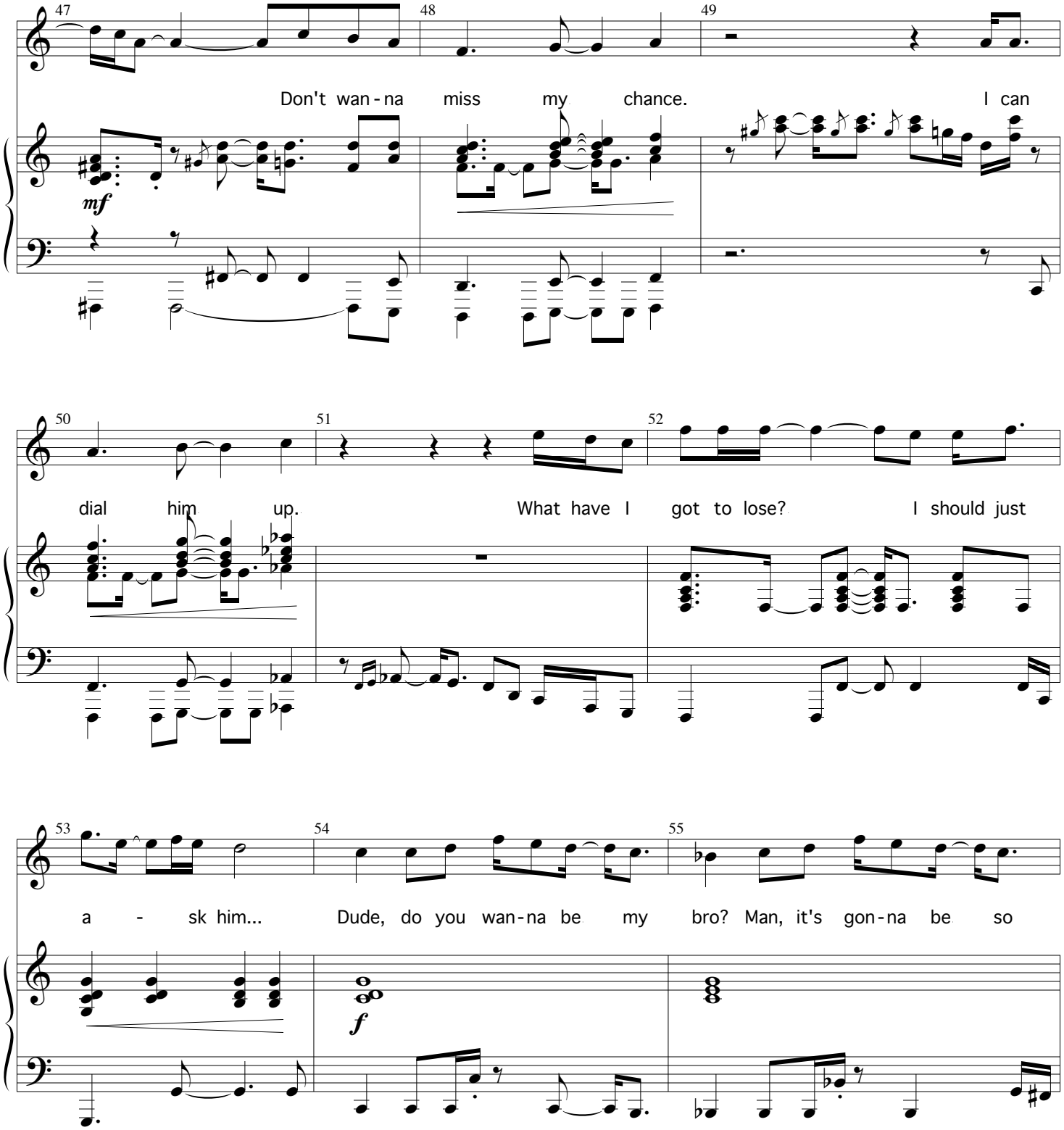

13
14
fun. I mean I laughed till I cried. There were tears in my eyes. Lord knows I need to re -
15
16
17
lax. It's true I need some - one like you. I'm gon-na take this chance.
mf
18
19
20
I can dial those keys. What have I

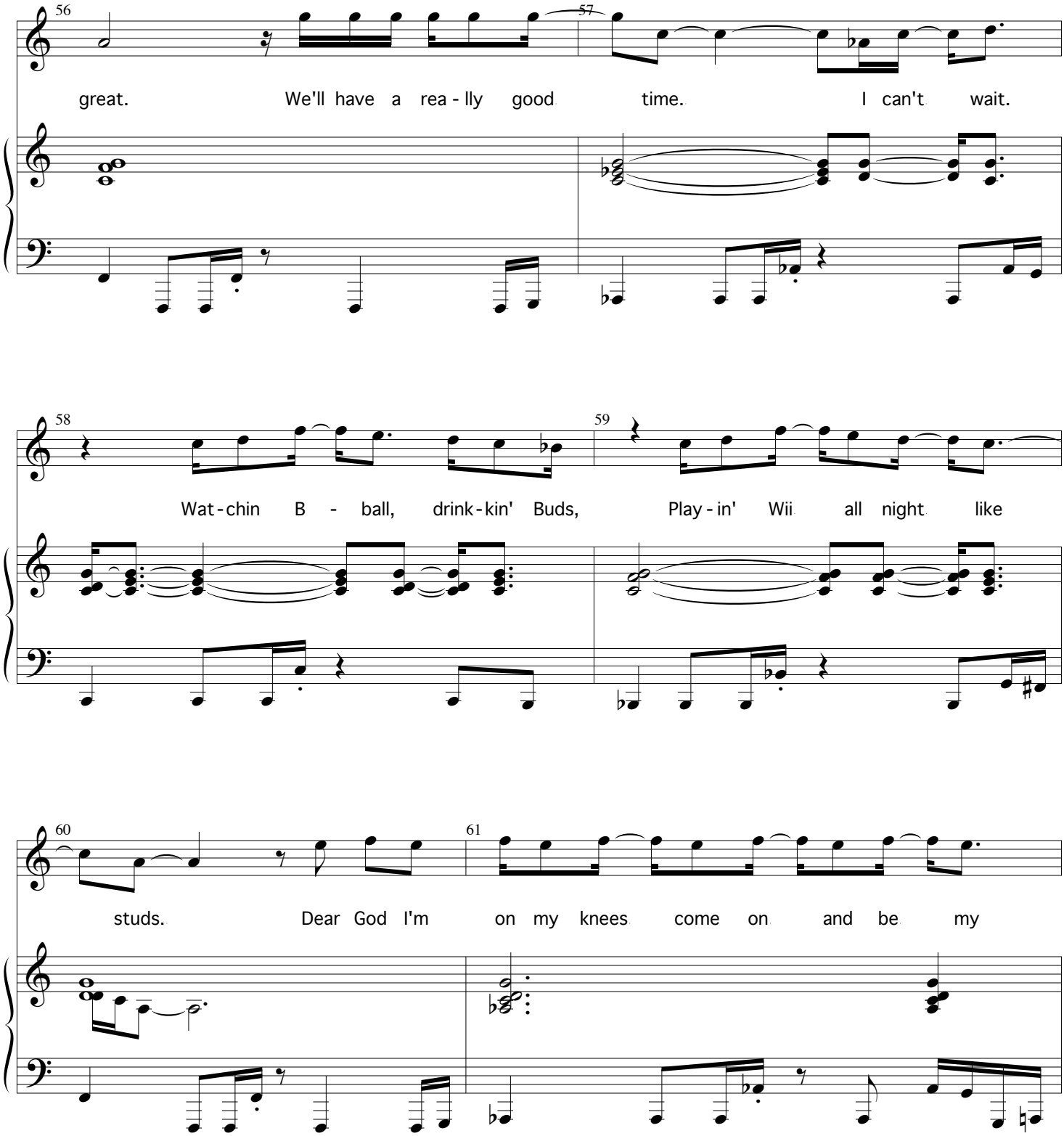

21
got to lose
22
I should just ask
23
him...
24
Dude, do you wan-na be my
25
bro? Man, it's gon-na be so
mp
26
great.
We'll have a rea-lly good
27
time.
I can't wait.

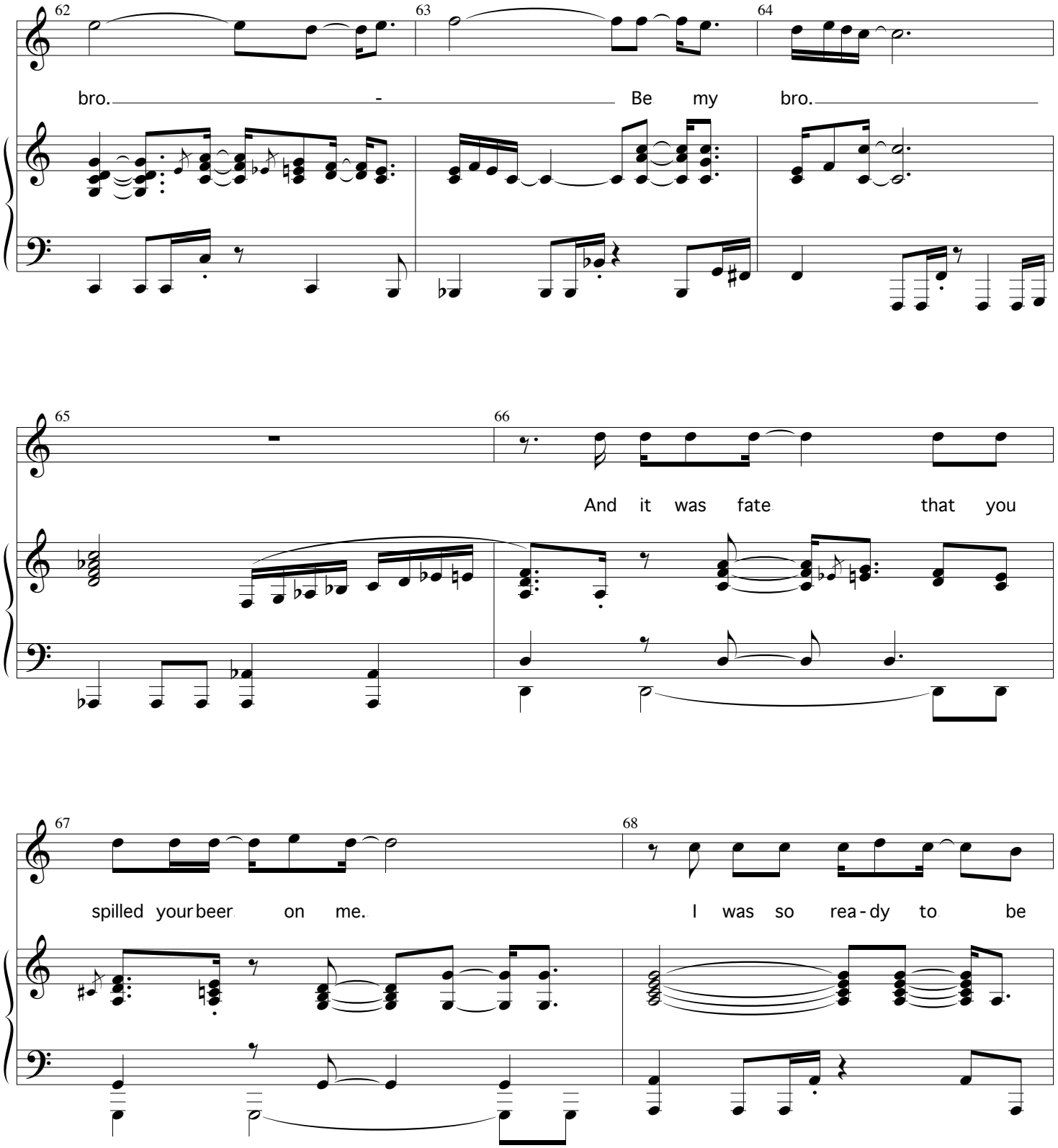

28
29
Wat-chin B - ball, drin-kin' Buds, play-in' Wii all night like
30
31
studs. So won't you please come on and be my
32
33
34
bro - ? Be my bro - .

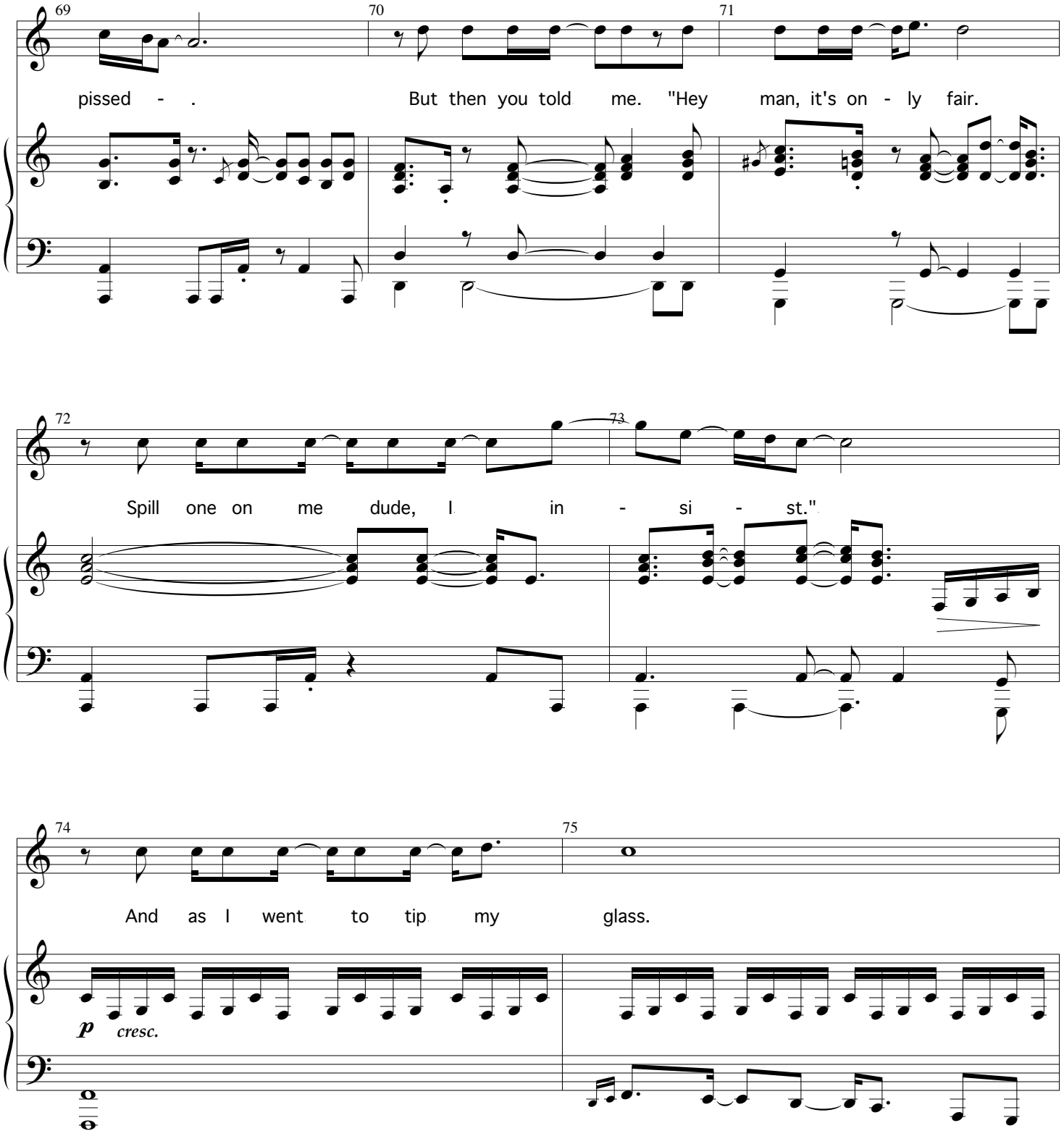

35
36
He prob' - ly did - n't e - ven like
37
38
me that much last night. He thinks I'm a creep. Some o - ver - ly e - ager friend - ship - less
3
3
39
40
freak who's wound up way too tight to be cool. Oh, God, Did I send him a

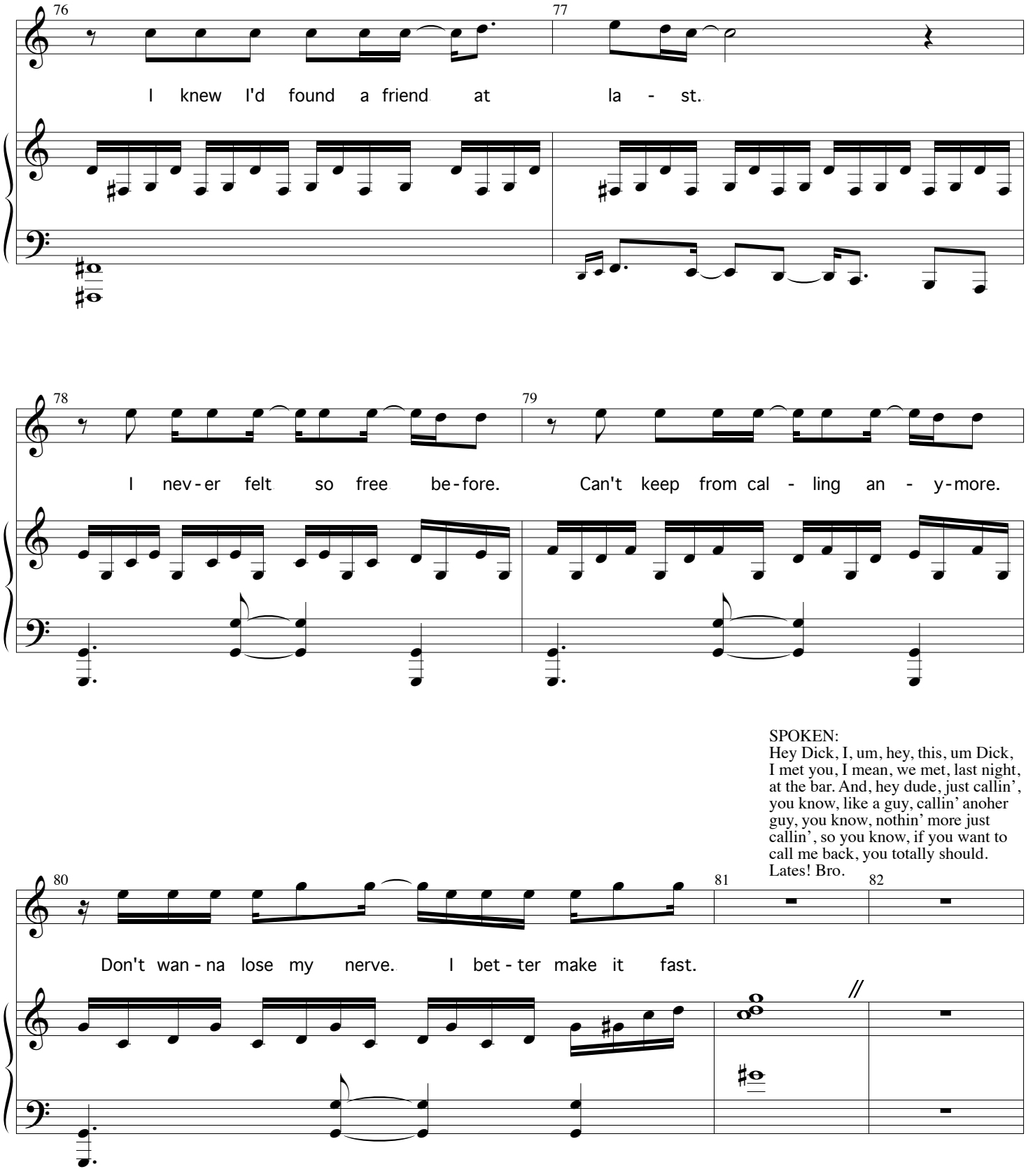

41
42
3
Face - book friend re - quest. Di - rect from my i - Phone? While stan - ding in
43
44
front of him? That was so fucked up. Does - n't mat - ter in the end. Cause men don't
45
46
call o - ther men. But can I break the rule? I'm so con - fused. What should I do?

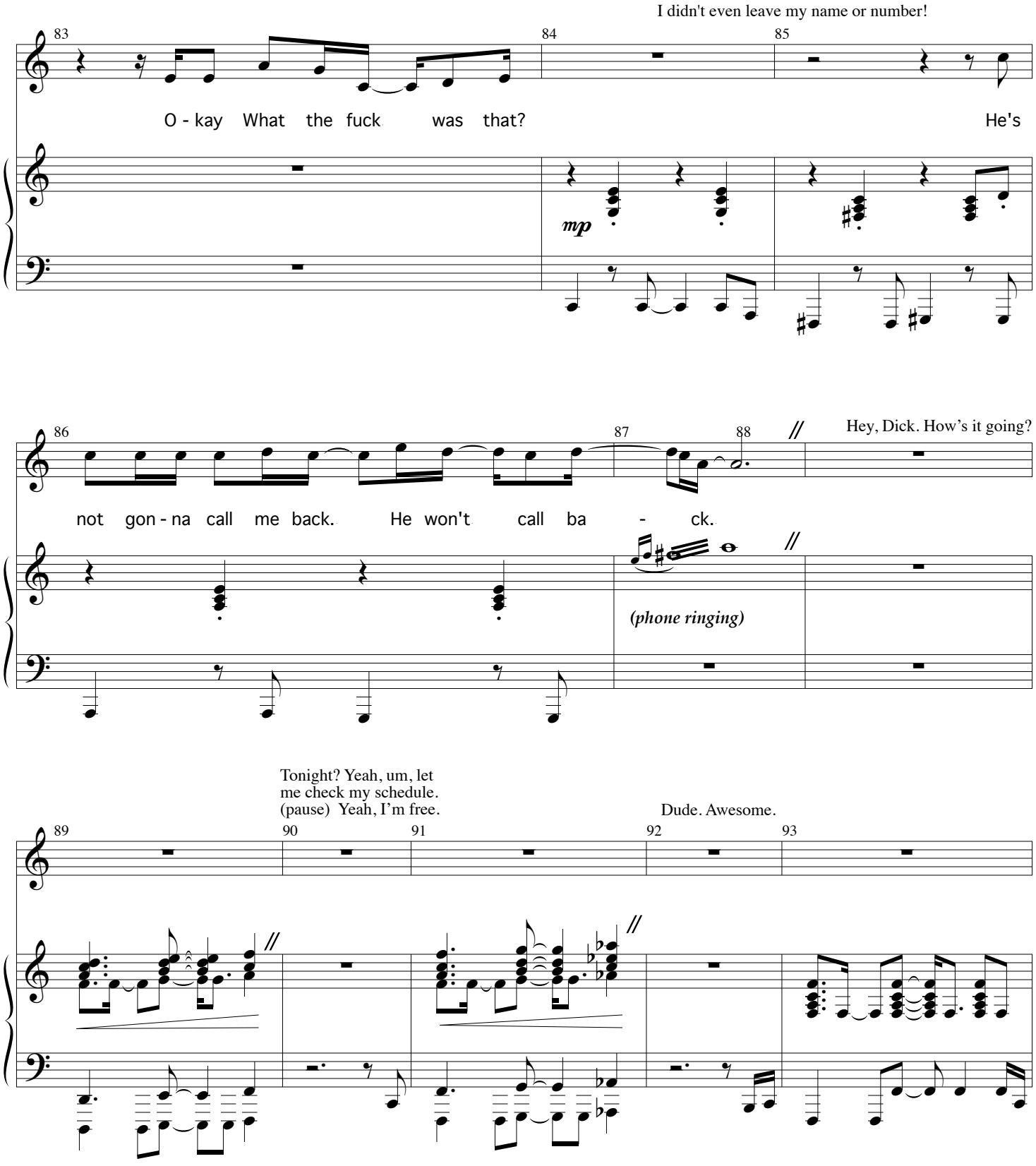

47
48
49
Don't wan-na miss my chance. I can
mf
50
51
52
dial him up. What have I got to lose? I should just
53
54
55
a - sk him... Dude, do you wan-na be my bro? Man, it's gon-na be so
f

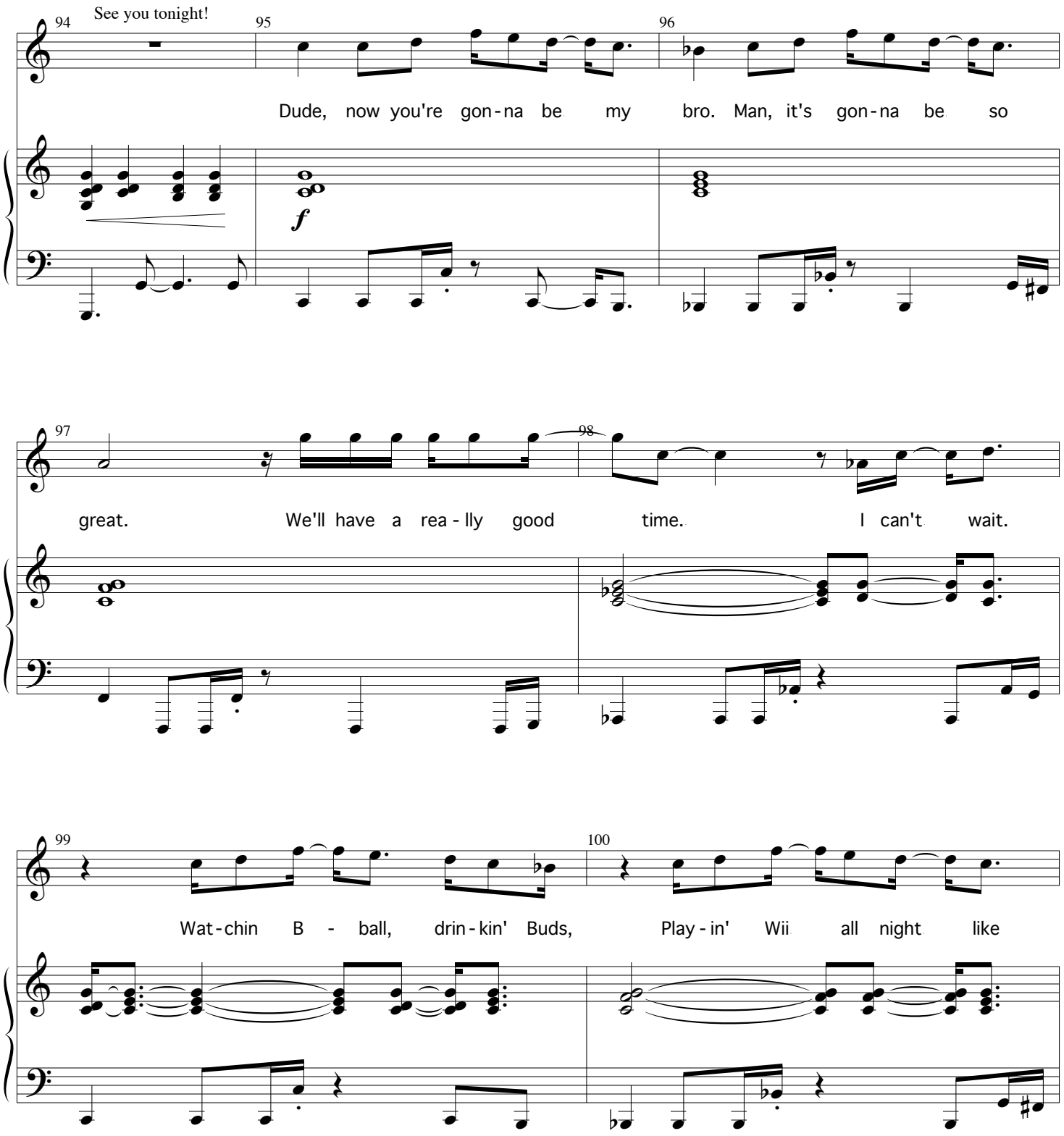

56
57
great. We'll have a rea - lly good time. I can't wait.
58
59
Wat - chin B - ball, drink - kin' Buds, Play - in' Wii all night like
60
61
studs. Dear God I'm on my knees come on and be my

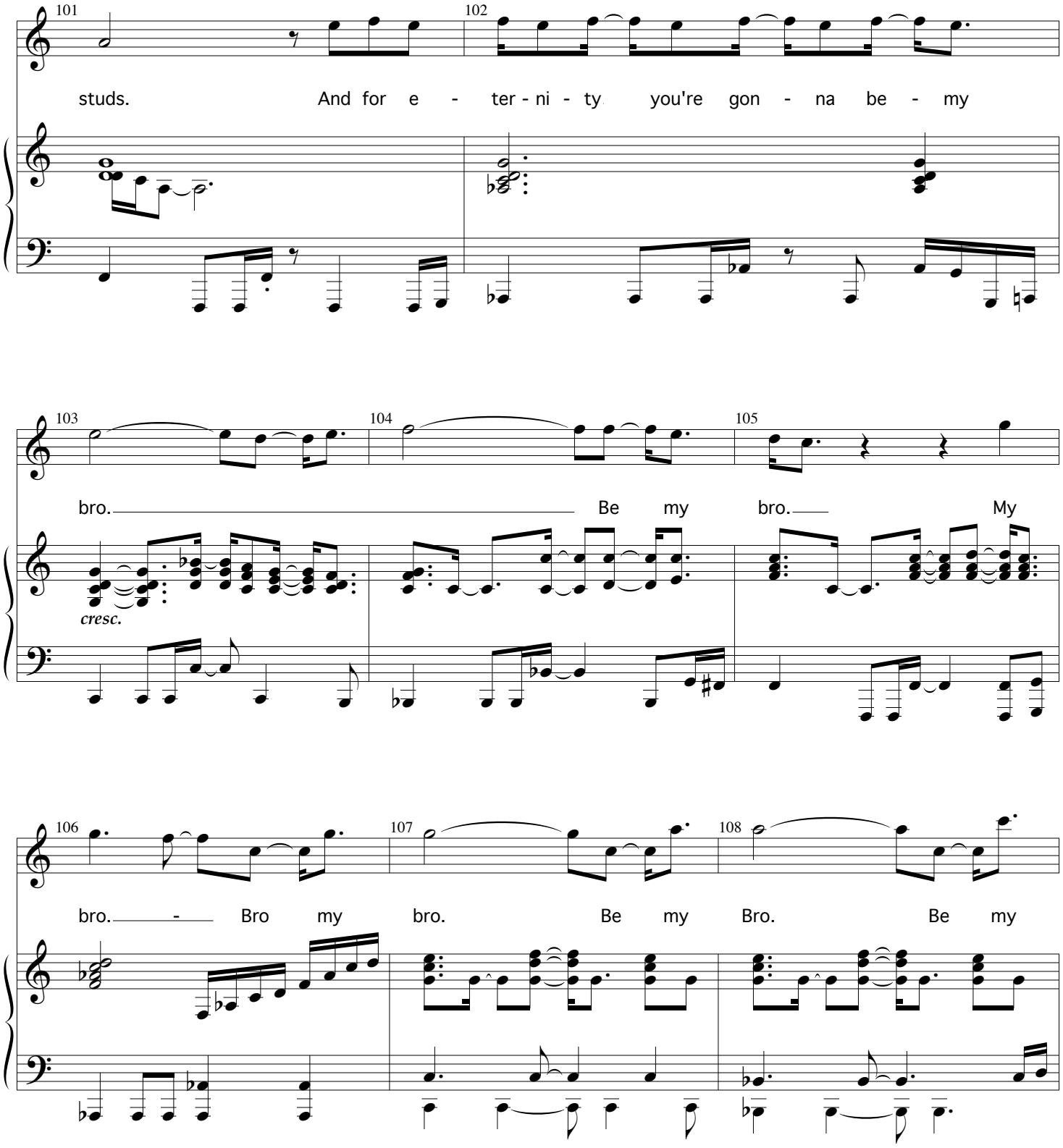

62
63
64
bro. - Be my bro.
65
66
And it was fate that you
67
68
spilled your beer on me. I was so rea-dy to be

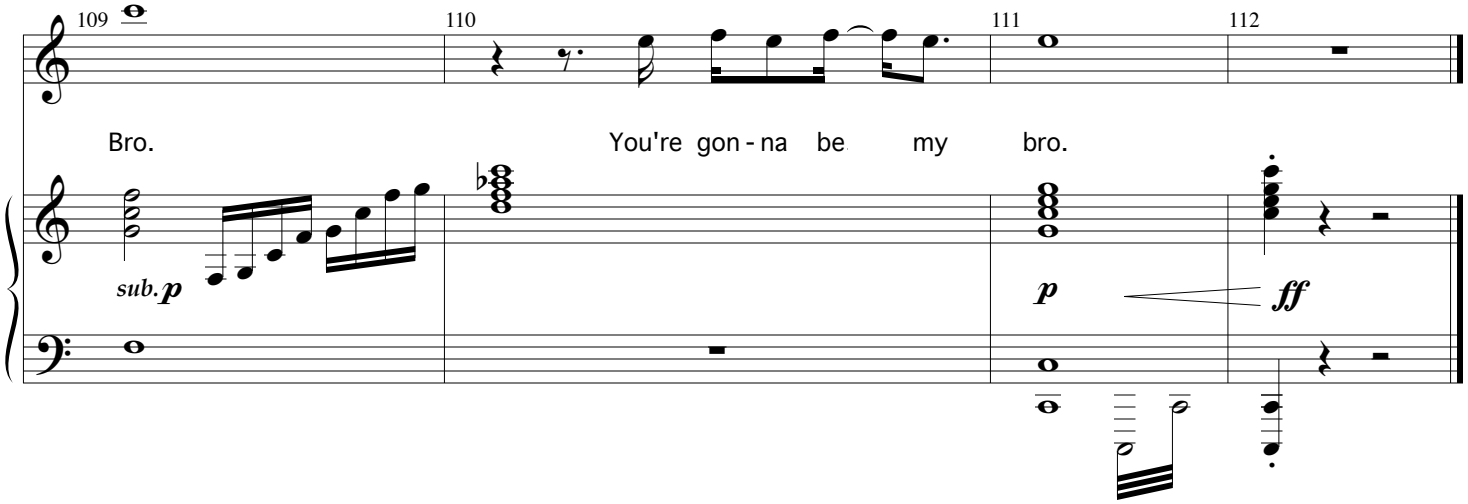

69
70
71
pissed - .
But then you told me. "Hey man, it's on - ly fair.
72
73
Spill one on me dude, I in - si - st."
74
75
And as I went to tip my glass.
p
cresc.


76
77
I knew I'd found a friend at la - st.
78
79
I nev-er felt so free be-fore. Can't keep from cal - ling an - y-more.
SPOKEN:
Hey Dick, I, um, hey, this, um Dick, I met you, I mean, we met, last night, at the bar. And, hey dude, just callin', you know, like a guy, callin' anoher guy, you know, nothin' more just callin', so you know, if you want to call me back, you totally should. Lates! Bro.
80
81
82
Don't wan - na lose my nerve. I bet - ter make it fast.


I didn't even leave my name or number!
83
84
85
O - kay What the fuck was that?
He's
mp
86
87
88
Hey, Dick. How's it going?
not gon - na call me back.
He won't call ba - ck.
(phone ringing)
Tonight? Yeah, um, let me check my schedule. (pause) Yeah, I'm free.
Dude. Awesome.
89
90
91
92
93


94
See you tonight!
95
96
Dude, now you're gon-na be my bro. Man, it's gon-na be so
f
97
98
great. We'll have a rea-lly good time. I can't wait.
99
100
Wat-chin B - ball, drin-kin' Buds, Play-in' Wii all night like


101
102
studs. And for e - ter - ni - ty you're gon - na be - my
103
104
105
bro. Be my bro. My
cresc.
106
107
108
bro. - Bro my bro. Be my Bro. Be my


109
110
111
112
Bro.
You're gon - na be my bro.
sub. p
p
ff