

“What You Get for a Dime on the I-95”

Lyrics: Zoe Howard
Music: Veronica Mansour

Can you hear me?
You don't have to make a sound
It's lonely out here
Rain is falling on the ground
I want to share the rain with you
Tell me: can you hear it too?

Can you hear me?
The rain is really coming down
Stuck in a phone booth
Feeling like I'm gonna drown
Wanted to call, check in on you
Does silence mean the kids are good too?

You don't have to talk to me, say nothing and I know you're there
I'm telling you so honestly, with everything I swear I care
Avoiding all those letters you sent, I am guilty of that crime
I promise I'm not lying now
I'm covered in sweat, and some rain, and some grime
That's what you get for a dime on the I-95

Can you hear me?
Let me tell you what I found
It's lonely out here
I'm sorry that I fooled around
So much I've wanted to tell you
I wonder: do you think of me too?

I made some mistakes before, I'm not perfect, that much is true
But you are not so blameless and admit you made some mistakes too
I wanted to come home to you but I needed some space and air
I think of the sun in your hair
I'm covered in sweat, and some rain, and some grime
I wanted to call while I'm still alive
That's what you get for a dime on the I-95

We should love with all our hearts 'cause that is all that we have got
So please forgive me if that thought did not really come across
I can't even say what I want to say
So let me call back some other day
And I'm covered in sweat, and some rain, and some grime
I wanted to call while I'm still alive
One day I will phone you when you're on the line
That's what you get for a dime on the I-95
That's what you get for a dime on the I-95