

John Hiatt, I Don't Even Try

I thought I had your number - there must be some mistake

I dialled 6 - 3 - 7 - 11 - 88

I got some geezer; said his girlfriend's on the town

I said, "I've got the wrong number," and I slammed the phone down

Thought about it for a minute 'til the anger went away

I figure every dog in town is gonna have his day

Well, I could count the teardrops, or I could wonder why

Well I used to be your lover - now I don't even try

It was champagne parties and sweet love sins

Now it's warm beer at midnight and girlie magazines

I stack the empty cans up like a freshman in school

It's the kind of thing you're into when you ain't nobody's fool

Got my socks in the oven, something's growing in the sink

I can't begin to face the day without a couple of drinks

Ain't had a decent meal since you made me cry

Well I used to be your lover - now I don't even try

Memories, take a look at what you've done to me

It's gettin' so all I do is watch TV

Can't even prove that I'm alive

Well, I thought I had your number - there must be some mistake

I dialled 6-3-7-1-1-8-8

I got some geezer; said his girlfriend's on the town

I said, "I've got the wrong number," and I slammed the phone down

But I know the number's right and you're his girl

Though I wouldn't want to face it for the whole wide world

Don't come back baby, I think I'm gonna die

Well I used to be your lover, now I don't even try

I used to be your lover, now I don't even try