

Michael Nesmith, She Still Thinks I Care

Just because I asked a friend about her,
Just because I spoke her name somewhere,
Just because I rang her number by mistake today,
She thinks I still care

Just because I haunt the same old places
Where the memory of her lingers everywhere,
Just because I saw her then I fell to pieces,
She thinks I still care

But if she's happy thinking I still need her
Then let that silly notion bring her cheer,
Oh, how could she ever be so foolish?
And where could she get such an idea?

Just because I asked a friend about her,
Just because I spoke her name somewhere,
Just because I'm not the happy guy I used to be,
She thinks I still care

Just because I asked a friend about her,
Just because I spoke her name somewhere,
Just because I'm not the happy guy I used to be,
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She thinks I still care