

Norma Jean, He Thinks I Still Care

Just because I asked a friend about him just because I spoke his name somewhere
Just because I rang his number by mistake today he thinks I still care
Just because I haunt the same old places
Where the mem'ry of him lingers everywhere
Just because I'm not the happy girl I used to be he thinks I still care
But if he's happy thinking I still need him then let that silly notion bring him cheer
Oh how could he ever be so foolish oh where would he gets such an idea
Just because I asked a friend about him just because I spoke his name somewhere
Just because I saw him then went all to pieces he thinks I still care
He thinks I still care