Wynn Stewart, If You See My Baby

IF YOU SEE MY BABY Writersc Eddie Miller and Bob Morris Copyright 1961

If you see my baby while making your rounds In some crowded nightspot or cafe in town Tell her I miss her and I'm still around If you see my baby in this lonesome old town Tell her to call me when she's all alone Cause I'm always waitin' by my telephone I'd still worship the ground where she walks around If you see my baby in this lonesome old town Tell her to call me...