

Anne Murray, He Thinks I Still Care

Just because I ask 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 memory of him lingers everywhere
Just because I'm not the happy girl I used to be
He thinks I still care
And if he's happy thinking I still need him
Then let that silly notion bring him cheer
But how could he ever be so foolish?
Or where would he get such an idea?
Just because I ask 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
Yes, he thinks I still care