

# Clifford T. Ward, You Knock When You Should C

I kinda worry about you

You're not the same girl anymore

But I don't know what I can do

To make it like it was before.

I gave you everything you asked for

I like to think I gave a little more

But you've given back the things we cared for

And now you've got this funny thing about the door.

You knock when you should come in

You stop where we could begin

Don't you care for me - girl?

Or is it as I half expected?

I've tried to figure were I went wrong

Perhaps I loved that girl too much

Or maybe it's gone on too long

And we've grown simply out of touch.

It's difficult to rearrange

After I'd grown attached to you

But now I notice such a change

In all the little things you do.

You knock when you should come in

You stop where we could begin

Don't you care for me - girl?

Or is it as I half expected?