

# Jackie Greene, Call Me, Corinna

Call me, Corinna  
call me on your telephone  
i don't really need ya  
i just don't want to be alone  
no

plant me a garden  
grow me from the palm of your hand  
you'll beg my pardon  
i would run to you but i can't even stand  
no

isn't it a shame that i should suffer?  
isn't it a crime that i could cry?  
you know that i never got your number  
and like a fool i never even tried

so  
call me corinna  
call me on your telephone  
i don't really need ya  
i just don't want to be alone

pick me a flower  
find me one that doesn't complain  
my tougne is sour  
and i know that i might never be the same  
no