Mindy McCready, For A Good Time Call

When I gave you my number I thought you would use it It's just a little slip of paper Darlin' did you lose it? I've been here alone waiting by this phone But it ain't rang at all Oh, baby, for a good time call Oh, reach out and touch me Don't you really wanna love me? Seven numbers away From this heart of mine Do I have to write it on the wall? Oh, baby, for a good time call. Maybe we could see a movie Take a walk and hold hands I know a place that's got good music Where we could slow dance Darlin' if we do, I'll show you What it really means to fall Oh, baby, for a good time call Oh, reach out and touch me Don't you really wanna love me? Seven numbers away From this heart of mine Do I have to write it on the wall? Oh, baby, for a good time call. Oh, reach out and touch me Don't you really wanna love me? Seven numbers away From this heart of mine Do I have to write it on the wall? I'm pacing up and down this hall Oh, baby, for a good time call. For a good time call