

# 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