

Nanci Griffith, Please Call Me, Baby

The evening fell just like a star
Left a trail behind
You spit as you slammed out the door
If this is love we're crazy
As we fight like cats and dogs
I just know there's got to be more

So please call me, baby, wherever you are
It's too cold to be out walking in the streets
We do crazy things when we're wounded
Everyone's a bit insane
I don't want you catching your death of cold
Out walking in the rain

I admit that I ain't no angel
I admit that I ain't no saint
I'm selfish and I'm cruel but you're blind
If I exorcise my devils
Well my angels may leave too
When they leave they're so hard to find

So please call me, baby, wherever you are
It's too cold to be out walking in the streets
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Everyone's a bit insane
I don't want you catching your death of cold
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And we're always at each other's throats
You know it drives me up the wall
Most of the time I'm just blowing off steam
And I wish to God you'd leave me, baby
I wish to God you'd stay
Life's so different than it is in your dreams

So please call me, baby, wherever you are
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We do crazy things when we're wounded
Everyone's a bit insane
And I don't want you catching your death of cold
Out walking in the rain