

# Nat Stuckey, She Thinks I Still Care

Just because I asked a friend about her just because I spoke her name somewhere  
Just because I rang her number by mistake today she thinks I still care  
Just because I haunt the same old places  
Where the mem'ry of her lingers everywhere  
Just because I saw her then I went all to pieces she thinks I still care  
But if she's happy thinking I still need her then let that silly notion bring her cheer  
But how could she ever be so foolish where would she get such an idea  
Just because I haunt the same old places  
Where the mem'ry of her lingers everywhere  
Just because I saw her then went all to pieces she thinks I still care  
She thinks I still care