

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