

Travis Tritt, Here's A Quarter (Call Someone Who

(Travis Tritt)

You say you were wrong to ever leave me alone
Now you're sorry, you're lonesome and scared
And you say you'd be happy if I you could just come back home
Well, here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who'll listen, or might give a damn
Maybe one of your sorted affairs
But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lies
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Girl, I thought what we had could never turn bad
So your leavin' caught me unaware
But the fact is you've run...girl, that can't be undone
So here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who'll listen, or might give a damn
Maybe one of your sorted affairs
But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lies
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Yeah, here's a quarter, call someone who cares