Just A Call

Aaron Watson

While he's out running around with the boys at the bar downtown His sweetheart sits at home all alone and she's waiting by the telephone

But he'll spend his quarter somewhere else

Well she's done what a good girl should but she's done all she could

So she packs her bags up for the next plain going home and he's crying by the telephone

But she'll spend her quarter somewhere else

And just a call to tell her that you love her
That is all she really ever wanted to hear
And it ain't asking much to tell her that you miss her
Just a call and that's all and she'd still be here

He spends a lot of time on the road breaking even with the rode o

He knows he should call her but he's barely got enough and making ends meet is tough

So he'll spend his quarter somewhere else

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She loves a guitar man who gave his heart to a five-piece band He sings love songs underneath the neon lights while she alone tonight

Dreaming someday he'll live the songs he sings Dreaming someday I'll live the songs I sing