

You Never Called

Bobby Darin

Sat by the phone just awaiting for your call
Sat all alone, there was no one home at all
Waiting to hear just your footsteps in the hall
But you never called, oh oh, oh no

What could it be that was keeping you away?
Could it be me, something wrong I've said today?
So you went free, everything should seem okay
But you never called, oh oh oh

Well, I've swallowed my pride like they say in the
And reached for the phone, but all the while
The phone was off the hook

While of the blue came a knock on the door
And there was you holding me just like before
And then I knew this was what I've waited for
I'm glad you never called
So glad you never called
So glad you never called