

## Just Call Me

Donna Fargo

It's almost twelve o'clock but what's one more night  
Among so many nights I sit here all alone  
Though I must admit by now I'm used to it  
And I'm not surprised that you're not home

Since you've grown tired of me I guess eventually  
I'll get tired too of waiting some night  
But until I do would it be too much to ask of you  
To just call me and tell me you're all right

It would only take a dime and the time it takes to call  
And all I want to know is that you're all right that's all that  
's all  
I know that it's too late we're gonna separate  
I'd be a fool to think we could go on

And I know by now how I've failed you as a wife somehow  
And some of my feelings for this shell of a home are gone  
Yes it's too late for me and you there's not much left for us t  
o do  
But I still worry about you every night

So until we're really through is it too much to ask of you  
To just call me and tell me you're all right  
I'd do that much for you if you ever asked me to  
Just call me and tell me you're all right