You Didn't Try to Call Me

Frank Zappa

You didn't try to call me Why didn't ya try, didn't ya try Didn't ya know I was lonely? No matter who I take home I keep on callin' your name And you . . . I need you so bad You're The One, babe

Tell me, tell me Who's lovin' ya now 'Cause it worries my mind, And I can't sleep at all I stayed home on Friday Just to wait for your call And you didn't try to call me

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Tell me, tell me Who's lovin' ya now 'Cause it worries my mind, And I can't sleep at all I stayed home on Friday Just to wait for your call

I can't say what's right or what's wrong But I love you All ya gotta do is call me, babe 'Cause I want you

You make me feel So excited, girl I got so hung up on you From the moment that we met, That no matter how I try, I can't keep the tears From running down my face, I'm all alone at my place

You didn't try to call me Why didn't ya try, didn't ya try Didn't ya know I was lonely? (Baby . .) Why didn't ya try, didn't ya try (I say, please!) Didn't ya know I was lonely? I stayed home all afternoon, man I was working on my car I fixed the upholstery I fixed the seat so it would tilt back We were going to go to the drive-in And you didn't call me, man I waited, it was Friday night, I remember, man It was nine o'clock and I was sitting on home I was still watching television and you didn't try to call me We'd been going steady for six weeks And . . . I thought you were my teen-age thrill I thought you were my teen angel, man But you didn't call me I dig you so much, man, why didn't you call me If you could have seen me in the afternoon I was hung up, I even washed the car I, I reprimered the right front fender, man We were gonna go, we were gonna go out And get some root beer afterwards, man (Baby!) And I was gonna show everybody my new carburettor (Baby!) And you didn't try to call me (Girl!)