

Call Me Corinna

Jackie Greene

Call me, Corinna
call me on your telephone
i don't really need ya
i just don't want to be alone
no

plant me a garden
grow me from the palm of your hand
you'll beg my pardon
i would run to you but i can't even stand
no

isn't it a shame that i should suffer?
isn't it a crime that i could cry?
you know that i never got your number
and like a fool i never even tried

so
call me corinna
call me on your telephone
i don't really need ya
i just don't want to be alone

pick me a flower
find me one that doesn't complain
my tougne is sour
and i know that i might never be the same
no