

# Don't Call Me Your Darling

Kitty Wells

The sun goes down another night you've left me here alone  
You still don't know I understand just what's been going on  
When morning come your conscience make your hand pick up the phone  
Don't call me your darling from another woman's home  
How would you like someone's arms around me while you're gone  
And see him touch my lips and share the true love you have known  
Someday the phone will ring and you will find your girl has gone  
Don't call me your darling from another woman's home  
How would you like someone's arms