

You Never Phone

Loudon Wainwright III

You never phone, you never write
Hell, I stopped hoping that you might
You're trying to hurt my feelings, right?
You never phone, you never write

You never write, you never phone
I'm sorry to bitch and moan
I'm sorry to pick this bone
You never write, you never phone

Sometimes I wonder, ow, wow, ow, wow, ow, wow
What you must think of me
My address and phone number must be
Misty in your memory

This year my birthday came and went
No call was made, no card was sent
But I got the snub, you must of meant
This year my birthday came and went

This year my birthday went and came
Last year what happened was the same
And your excuses sure are lame
This year my birthday went and came

Chicka, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow
Chicka, wa, wa, wa, wa, wa, wa
Chickiti, chick, chick, chicka, chicka, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow
Chicka, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow

Sometimes I wonder, ow, wow, ow, wow, ow, wow
What you must think of me
Then I remember it's you that you think of exclusively

But I'm not gonna bow and scrape
And every
(Don't know what Martha is saying)
And I'm a little bit bent outta shape
But I'm not gonna bow and scrape

I won't scrape or bow, can you?
(Don't know what Loudon is saying)
Ahh, just sing this song is fine for now
But I won't scrape
Chicka, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow