

## Give 'Em My Number

Ricky Nelson

I met you at a party, I gave you my number  
You called me and we started goin' out  
You'd call me every night, you moved into my life  
And you called me to say you're movin' out

Now that you won't have any use for it, it'd sure be nice  
If somebody walks up to you and they ask you for some advice  
Tell 'em if they're lookin' like they need a love in their life  
, in their life  
Give 'em my number

Give 'em my number, tell them I'm waitin' by the phone  
Give 'em my number, tell 'em I hate to be alone  
Give 'em my number, and say somethin' kind about me baby  
You know I'd do the same for you  
Give 'em my number, give 'em my number

I don't know a lot of people, I'm a little shy  
And seldom have any place to go  
I can remember how it was when we were in love  
How you used to call and tell me so

Now that you won't have any use for it, it'd sure be nice  
If somebody walks up to you and they ask you for a dime  
Before you let 'em dial another line  
Give 'em my number

Give 'em my number, tell them I'm waitin' by the phone  
Give 'em my number, tell 'em I hate to be alone  
Give 'em my number, and say somethin' kind about me baby  
You know I'd do the same for you  
Give 'em my number, give 'em my number

Any hour of the day or night, if you run into somebody  
That looks like they'd be my type  
Sad or blue, look anything like you  
Give 'em my number

Give 'em my number, tell them I'm waitin' by the phone  
Give 'em my number, tell 'em I hate to be alone  
Give 'em my number, and say somethin' kind about me baby  
You know I'd do the same for you  
Give 'em my number, give 'em my number