

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