Your little girl Is not your little girl no more On your way out Don't you forget to close the door I feel a change is coming I'm getting out, I'm running This time I've got to win You can call me anything but Don't call me Don't call me babe Don't call me Don't call me babe I don't know who to trust Was left for dead before I don't believe in you Or anything no more I feel a change is coming I'm getting out, I'm running This time I've got to win You can call me anything but Don't call me Don't call me babe Don't call me Don't call me babe Don't like your style You're off the case Don't like your smile Don't like you face Don't call me Don't call me babe Your little girl Is not your little girl no more On your way out Don't you forget to close the door I feel a change is coming I'm getting out, I'm running This time I've got to win You can call me anything but Don't call me Don't call me babe Don't call me Don't call me babe Don't call me Don't call me Don't call me

Don't call me

Don't call me
Don't call me babe