

## Here's A Quarter (Call Someone Who Cares)

Travis Tritt

You say you were wrong to ever leave me alone  
Now you're sorry, you're lonesome and scared  
And you say you'd be happy if I you could just come back home  
Well, here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who'll listen, or might give a damn  
Maybe one of your sorted affairs  
But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lies  
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Girl, I thought what we had could never turn bad  
So your leavin' caught me unaware  
But the fact is you've run...girl, that can't be undone  
So here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who'll listen, or might give a damn  
Maybe one of your sorted affairs  
But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lies  
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Yeah, here's a quarter, call someone who cares