

Give 'em My Number

Janie Fricke

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

Well, now that you won't have any use for me
It would be so nice if somebody walks up to you
And they ask for some advice
Well, tell 'em they look-a-like they need a love in their life
And give 'em my number

Give 'em my number
Tell 'em 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 I seldom have anywhere to go
I keep rememberin' how it was when we were in love
And how you used to call and tell me so

But now that you won't have any use for me
It would be so fine if somebody walks up to you
And they ask you for a dime
Before you lead 'em down that other line
Well, give 'em my number

Give 'em my number
Tell 'em 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
Well, give 'em my number
Give 'em my number

So, any hour of the day or the night
If you run into somebody
And they look like they'd be my type
If they're sad and blue or look anything like you
Give 'em my number
Give 'em my number

Give 'em my number
Tell 'em 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 thing
If it was for you

Oh, darling, give 'em my number
Give 'em my number
Give 'em my number