

## Stay There 'Til I Get There

Lynn Anderson

The telephone's ringin' and it's three a.m.  
And I know just who's callin'  
From the same old spot and you're about half shot  
Almost to the point of crawlin'

Why is it everytime we have a little fuss you take your wounded  
pride  
And you head right straight for a bar and a bottle  
And try your best to crawl inside

Please stay there 'til I get there and we'll work it out togeth  
er  
We'll take a little walk and have a little talk  
And you'll feel a whole lot better

Just when I wonder if you're really worth the trouble that you  
put me through  
Then you roll them baby blue eyes at me  
And jump like a kangaroo  
Stay there 'til I get there...

Well I thought about leavin' you many times  
And I've even packed my bags a few  
Then the telephone rings and I can't do a thing  
But run right straight to you

Baby stay there 'til I get there...  
Please stay there 'til I get there...