My lips on the bottle
My hands on the phone
Well, I'm callin' everybody
Nobody's home
I found your number
I wonder if it's the same
Hello, long distance
Won't you get me to that man again

Cause you're still on my mind
Still on my mind
Oh I'm still missin' pieces
From this broken heart of mine
Now don't get me wrong here
I don't do this kind of thing every day
I was just doin' a little drinkin'
Doin' a little thinkin'
And it brought you to my mind again
I was feelin' lonesome
Feelin' my wine
Now I feel like I need to talk to someone
From those good ole times

Still on my mind
Still on my mind
I'm still missin' pieces
From this broken heart of mine
This broken heart of mine
This broken heart of mine