More than seven years went by Since you left the scene Time enough to think about What you've done to me

Yesterday I heard you're back Back in town again You asked my friends where I live If my number's still the same

Thinkin' of the times we used to spend All those little lies you used to tell

Don't try to call me anymore I don't need your lies
Don't try to call me anymore
Little devil in disguise

I was really enslaved by you Led by your command Could not read between the lines No matter what you said

Now that seems so long ago
Girl I changed my ways
You got your life and I got mine
There's nothin' left to say

Thinkin' of the times we used to spend Thinkin' of the crap you used to tell

Don't try to call me anymore...