

Don't Call Me Anymore

Tiny Tim

And then I also wrote toward the end of the 50's, it was a really hot period now with rock and roll coming in and I was out of work and kicked out of school and had the long hair and, y'know, rejected by every Tom, Dick and Harry uh, from 1951 on. Y'know, I'm still trying and trying and trying, never quit. Uh, y'know, never quit, those are always the words. I remember the words of Tab Hunter's mother, may she rest in peace, by the early 50's, every door that closes there must be two that open. But by the end, by the end, the '50's, I had gone around Tin Pan Alley at the time, before Frankie Avalon with, with the Frankie Avalon period, uh, under the name of Larry Love at the time in the early '50's I was Vern Castle and then Larry Love and then I found out there was a Vern Castle who was a dancer in the 50-period of time, uh, Vernon Irene Castle. But in the early 50's I was thrown out of place after place in the middle '50's, the end of the '50's, y'know I kept trying and then I also started writing these songs that, um, there's another one that, uh, I was thrilled with this one here, uh, in the country western sound about 1958, this Robert Goviet had sold his intentions too, I wrote this song:

Baby, don't call me anymore
Don't want you hanging 'round my door
I'm all alone, gone is the shame
Trouble and sorrow
Are your middle name

They say each love had it's day
I was the fool now you pay
You're gone from me, la-dee-da-da-dum
Now baby, don't call anymore

I wrote that one, it was flowing
Pretty good songs were flowing then