Here's A Quarter (Call Someone Who Cares)

Travis Tritt

You say you were wrong to ever leave me alone Now you're sorry, you're lonesome and scared And you say you'd be happy if I you could just come back home Well, here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who'll listen, or might give a damn Maybe one of your sorted affairs But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lies Here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Girl, I thought what we had could never turn bad So your leavin' caught me unaware But the fact is you've run...girl, that can't be undone So here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who'll listen, or might give a damn Maybe one of your sorted affairs But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lies Here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Yeah, here's a quarter, call someone who cares