

Vivian Green

"No Sittin' By The Phone"

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We used to sit over there
That was your favorite chair
But now I sit here alone
I can still smell your scent
So fresh in my head
Still feel you kiss me goodbye

I washed clothes today
Found some of your garments
Guess you forgot them when you left
Took out the trash as you would
And dined by myself
Guess I better get used to this

We used to sit over there
That was your favorite chair
But now I sit here alone
No use cryin' 'bout it
I'll have to do without it
And no I won't sit by the phone

Ooh it's not like you did me right
I was just comfortable and used to you
Now I see, I must first love me
And maybe Mr. Right will come strollin' along

We used to sit over there
That was your favorite chair
But now I sit here alone
No use cryin' 'bout it
I'll have to do without it
And no I won't sit by the phone

No use cryin' 'bout it
I'll have to do without it
And no I won't sit by the phone
No, no I won't sit by the phone
And wait for you to call me
I won't wait for you, oh baby
You were never good to me
So I won't wait for your call

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