

## **Jerry Jeff Walker**

### **"Some Phone Numbers"**

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Jerry Jeff Walker

For some kicks I went drinking, with some old hounds I  
ran with  
While you were away for the day  
Now the guys hadn't changed much, the scene  
seemed the same  
In the way that the night games are played

Chorus:

Without you I'd be one of the ones who just stumble  
And grab any soft place to fall  
Where each day begins with a walk out some doorway  
With some phone numbers you'll never call

As the evening drank on, we got more into basics  
About loves lost and friends we have known  
Well, Big John, he's bankrupt, and Old Lucky's in jail  
And Fast Eddie's still living alone

Chorus

Bridge:

Starting all over would be more than I could handle  
I don't think my lines would ring true  
Looking for love in the arms of a stranger  
Is more than I'm willing to do

Chorus

That night I drove home, past the houses for sale  
Their plans had all come to an end  
There's no blueprint for livin', no one has your answers  
But we're given some clues now and then

Chorus

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