

## **Lynn Anderson**

# **"Stay There 'til I Get There"**

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The telephone's ringin' and it's three a.m. and I know  
just who's callin'  
From the same old spot and you're about half shot  
almost to the point of crawlin'  
Why is it everytime we have a little fuss you take your  
wounded pride  
And you head right straight for a bar and a bottle and  
try your best to crawl inside  
Please stay there till I get there and we'll work it out  
together  
We'll take a little walk and have a little talk and you'll  
feel a whole lot better  
[ harmonica - steel ]  
Just when I wonder if you're really worth the trouble that  
you put me through  
Then you roll them baby blue eyes at me and jump like  
a kangaroo  
Stay there till I get there...  
[ banjo ]  
Well I thought about leavin' you many times and I've  
even packed my bags a few  
Then the telephone rings and I can't do a thing but run  
right straight to you  
Baby stay there till I get there...  
Please stay there till I get there...

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