

Nanci Griffith

"Please Call Me, Baby"

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The evening fell just like a star
Left a trail behind
You spit as you slammed
Out the door

If this is love we're crazy
As we fight like cats and dogs
I just know
There's got to be more

So please call me, baby
Wherever you are
It's too cold to be
Out walking in the streets

We do crazy things when we're wounded
Everyone's a bit insane
I don't want you catching your death of cold
Out walking in the rain

I admit that I ain't no angel
I admit that I ain't no saint
I'm selfish and I'm cruel
But you're blind

If I exorcise my devils
Well, my angels may leave too
When they leave
They're so hard to find

So please call me, baby
Wherever you are
It's too cold to be
Out walking in the streets

We do crazy things when we're wounded
Everyone's a bit insane
I don't want you catching your death of cold
Out walking in the rain

And we're always at each other's throats
You know it drives me up a wall

Most of the time
We're just blowing off steam

And I wish to God you'd leave me
Baby, I wish to God you'd stay
Life's so different
Than it is in your dreams

So please call me, baby
Wherever you are
It's too cold to be
Out walking in the streets

We do crazy things when we're wounded
Everyone's a bit insane
And I don't want you catching your death of cold
Out walking in the rain

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