

Pete Droge

"Hampton Inn Room 306"

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I got in late last night, my hotel room was stale and cold

I closed the blinds and looked for a movie

Turned up the heat and put the scotch on ice

picked up the phone and I dialed your number

Felt a relief when I heard your voice

We talked for an hour, three hours difference

I could not sleep so I called you back

I'm not calling to say I love you

I'm not calling to say I care

I'm not calling to say I want you here

I think by now those things are clear to us both

But I tell you everyday, cuz it makes me feel better

babe

I woke up, the telephone was ringing

I thought it's be the housekeeper with a gripe

Then I heard your voice and it simply soothed me

Sayin' honey did you sleep all right

Are you calling to say you love me

Are you calling to say you care

Are you calling to say you want me there

In your bed when you wake up

Well I do too, and I'll tell you everyday cuz it makes me

feel better babe

Yeah it makes me feel better babe

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