Travis Tritt "Here's A Quarter (Call Someone Who Cares)"

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You say you were wrong to ever leave me alone And now your sorry your lonesome and scared And you say you'd be happy if you could just come back home

Well here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who listens and might give a damn Maybe one of your sorted affairs But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lines Here's a guarter, call someone who cares

Well, I thought what we had could never turn bad So your leavin' caught me unaware But the fact is your wrong and that can't be undone So here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Call someone who listens and might give a damn
Maybe one of your sorted affairs
But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of
your lines
And here's a quarter, call someone who cares

Yeah, here's a quarter, call someone who cares

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