

# Please Don't Call

**David Wilcox**

How good would it feel to be needed by me  
To watch me put you first, time after time?  
How good would it feel to know that I cannot  
I cannot in fact live without you

And I would sell my soul to say that you were mine? If I was aching and begging you please  
Would you want me down?

That's right pleading and dizzy from

Needing you to fix my soul again How good would it feel then

To know that you had the power of revenge? How good would it feel to control me  
To know that I would do whatever it took

For you to take me again? If you would just take me, take all of me

Take everything in trade for just a taste of you

Until they find me lying cold

And they check my blood for just a trace of you How good would it feel? You could say you had me  
You could say you had me and I was yours

How good would it feel if I needed your potion so badly

Until you captured my mind with the single desire for more And yes, I desire you, of course I desire you  
But how good could it feel to lead me to my fall?

And if you respect me at all

And please don't call

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