Phone Call

Tammy Wynette

Hello, who's speaking? Mama, I didn't think it was you
I've had a hard time reaching you
Now mama, don't start crying, don't worry, I'm all right you see
You know, how he's mistreated me
If I'd stayed at home, what would people say? After all that's happened it doesn't matter anyway
Mama, your little girl gets lonely in a big old town like this
I wish, I had my teddy bear to sleep with
But mama, how are you? Yes, I'll call you in a week or so
My time is up, I'll have to go
My time is up, I'll have to go

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/