

HERE'S A QUARTER

Intro: Acoustic

You say you were wrong to ever leave me alone,
And now you're sorry, you're 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.

(Band enters)

Call someone who'll listen, and might give a damn;
Maybe one of your sordid affairs.
But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your lines
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares.

Instrumental:

Girl, I thought what we had could never turn bad,
So your leavin' caught me unaware.
But the fact is you've run, girl, that can't be undone.
So here's a quarter, call someone who cares.

Call someone who'll listen, and might give a damn;
Maybe one of your sordid affairs.
But don't you come 'round here handin' me none of your mind;
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares.

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