

Love Me, Love Me Not

Hal Ketchum

Lately when I've had you on the line,
Had some trouble getting through
I hear someone talking in my ear,
Doesn't sound a bit like you
Now it's time for me to call again
I'm out on the street alone
Break a twenty at the corner store
Make my way up to the phone.

Pull a quarter from my old blue jeans
Watch it slip into the slot
In my mind I'm thinking you love me
Then again you love me not

I've been walking through the lonely nights
Sleep a little in the day
Now I'm out again to see the sites.
Walk my troubles all away
Know the neighborhood but I'm still lost
What was back there that was so strange
Tell the operator to try again
Hope my luck's about to change.

Pull a quarter from my old blue jeans

Watch it slip into the slot
In my mind I'm thinking you love me
Then again you love me not

Lately things are either hot or cold,
Fifty-fifty black or white
Stop and go its either red or green
Bright as day or dark as night
Swinging back and forth has got to stop
Otherwise you'd drive me crazy
Cause I always thought love was more
Than pulling pedals from a daisy

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