

# Nobody Calls From Vegas Just To Say Hello

Vern Gosdin

It's 3 o'clock in the morning, phone's a-ringing off the wall  
It's been months since you left, funny that you'd call  
I know you're needing something, your money running low  
Nobody calls from Vegas just to say hello

Oh, I'm tired of holding to this phone listening to your lies  
I'm just about to lose control, this is my last good-bye  
The next sound that you hear is gonna be me letting go  
Nobody calls from Vegas just to say hello

Oh, money don't grow on trees  
You can't reap what you don't sow  
I may be crazy but, I ain't stupid and I know  
Nobody calls from Vegas just to say hello

Oh, I want to believe you when I pick up the phone  
You said you called just to see what was going on  
That casino in the background tells me: "Buddy, don't you know  
Nobody calls from Vegas just to say hello"

Oh, money don't grow on trees  
You can't reap what you don't sow  
I may be crazy but, I ain't stupid and I know  
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