

CALL DONOVAN

words and music: randy goodrum and jay graydon

VERMOUTH CASSIS ACROSS THE FACE (verse 1)
HER SUBTLE HINT AT LACK OF TASTE
SHOULD I UNWRAP THIS ADVIL NOW, OR CALL DONOVAN

HE'S GOT ICE IN HIS VEINS
CYRANO IS CHUMP CHANGE
I'LL CALL DONOVAN

HE KNOWS THE RIGHT WORDS TO SAY
TO WIPE AWAY THE WORST STAIN
I'LL CALL DONOVAN

HE WEARS A HAT WITHOUT A BRIM (verse 2)
JEFF BAXTER 'STACHE DOWN PAST HIS CHIN
HE TALKS THE TRASH AND KNOWS THE SPIN
CALL DONOVAN

AND, WHEN HER SHOULDER GETS COLD
BEFORE YOU MAKE THE WRONG MOVE
CALL DONOVAN

HE MAKES DIAMONDS FROM COAL
JUST CALL DONOVAN

VISION, LIKE THE GIFT OF SECOND SIGHT (bridge)
WISDOM, HE CAN SPARE IT, HE'LL SHARE IT
UNTIL SHE FALLS IN LINE

WHEN I ARRIVE TWO HOURS LATE (verse 3)
SHE SLAMS THE DOOR RIGHT IN MY FACE
I FLIP MY PHONE AND PRESS STAR EIGHT, AND CALL DONOVAN

HE TELLS ME THREE MAGIC WORDS
FOR TRICKY SITUATIONS
JUST CALL DONOVAN

NOW I'M THE ONE SHE PREFERS
OVER ANYONE

I CALLED DONOVAN