

## **I Will Call You – For a female vocalist**

We met at the nightclub and talked until three  
Then I said 'Would you like to come home with me?'  
But you acted like only gentlemen do  
You hailed me a cab, kissed my cheek and said "I will call you".

Next morning I wondered if you lost my number  
Or were you someone I dreamt up in my slumber  
But no, it was very real - that much I knew  
When you hailed me a cab, kissed my cheek and said "I will call you."

You... didn't message at all  
Let alone make a call  
For you it was a game

I...felt like some kind of fool  
I'd forgotten the rule  
That all men are the same

That evening I went to that nightclub with friends  
A part of me hopin' to see you again  
The barman told me that your Dad died that day  
You'll find him where they used to drink at the "The Taipan's Toupe"

You...were there sitting alone  
Swirling bourbon and coke  
With the odd shot of tear

I ...squeezed your trembling hands  
Told you "I understand.  
Let us get out of here."

So I drove you home and made your coffee strong  
You said 'Sorry', I said 'You've done nothing wrong'  
We talked and we cried with the odd laugh or two  
I took off your boots, laid you onto your bed  
Kissed your cheek and said "I will call you."

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