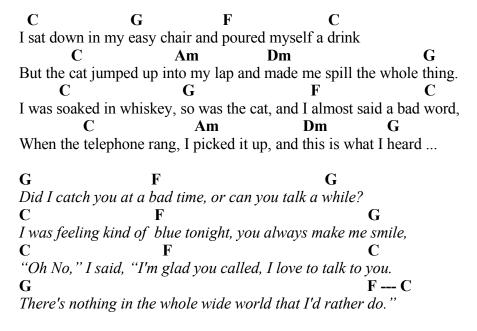
Did I Catch You At A Bad Time

Robert Baker - 1999



It was late one night, I went to bed, and turned on my TV, But the picture tube exploded, and blew glass all over me, Then a fire broke out, and just as it was spreading to my bed, The telephone rang, I picked it up, and this is what you said:

Did I catch you at a bad time, or can you talk a while? I was feeling kind of blue tonight, you always make me smile, "Oh No," I said, "I'm glad you called, I love to talk to you. There's nothing in the whole wide world that I'd rather do."

I was taking it easy, just hanging around, when my house began to shake. I hit the floor and realized we were having a big earthquake. Then the roof fell in and I started to think that this might be my last day, But the telephone rang, I picked it up, and then I heard you say"

Did I catch you at a bad time, or can you talk a while? I was feeling kind of blue tonight, you always make me smile, "Oh No," I said, "I'm glad you called, I love to talk to you. There's nothing in the whole wide world that I'd rather do."

I'll always say, "I'm glad you called, I love to talk to you. There's nothing in the whole wide world that I'd rather do."