

# Call on Me

Michael Jackson

There goes the sunshine  
Here comes the rain  
And heartache things  
What can I do but wait for you  
Darling the days  
I had looked cold

Now our separate ways we go  
It seems you want more  
Than the love I can give  
But I can't make you stay

And you got your life to live  
But if it gets too rough  
Call on me

Dreams of golden glare  
Taking you away from here  
But if ever think that has to be  
Turns your dreams around

Love and understanding is what you need  
If you can't get enough  
Call on me

I'm so sad you're leaving  
It's going to kill me  
Not to be with you?  
But I want you to be happy

If parting is what you want  
Then I want it too  
So goodbye with all my best  
For your happiness in a world that's there

Should you write and it's not there  
Call on me  
(Call on me)

Yes, happiness  
Wish you for elsewhere  
We remember this should  
You write and it's not there  
Call on me... call on me

Yes, happiness  
Wish you for elsewhere  
We remember this should  
You write and it's not there  
Call on me...