

Calling You

Paul Young

A desert road from Vegas to nowhere
Some place better than where you've been
A coffee machine that needs a little fixing
In a little café just around the bend
I am calling you
Can't you hear me
I am calling you
A hot dry wind blows right through me
The baby's crying and I can't sleep
But we both know a change is coming
Coming closer, sweet release
I am calling you
I know you hear me
I am calling you Oh
I am calling you
I know you hear me
I am calling you