

I've never been a loner
Never been to California but I wanted to
I thought it was dreams in my head
I've never been a moaner
But I'll get to Arizona if it kills me to
I wish I could fly from my bed

And it's calling me over
And it's calling me home
Let's talk it over
I'm calling, calling, crawling, crawling
Rolling me over
And it's rolling me home
I'm glad all over
It's calling, calling, I'm crawling my way home

I wrote a little letter
But it didn't make it better, I was aiming to
But you read it wrong, what I said
Hold on, it doesn't matter
What was written in the letter and I'm telling you
It's not just some dream in my head

And it's calling me over
And it's calling me home
Let's talk it over
I'm calling, calling, crawling, crawling
Rolling me over
And it's rolling me home
I'm glad all over
It's calling, calling, I'm crawling my way home

I could always go along without you
You know I could do it alone and I would
'Cos I'm a prima donna, gonna go ahead
I'm gonna, gonna get my own way if I can

And it keeps calling me over
And it's calling me home
Let's talk it over
I'm calling, calling, crawling, crawling
Rolling me over
And it's rolling me home
I'm glad all over
It's calling, calling, I'm crawling, crawling