

# Call On Me

Chris Rea

Oh child  
Why did you do yourself so much harm  
Don't you know don't you know  
There's such a long way to go  
If I could turn every scar and pain  
Into some kind of help for you  
I would give anything and everything  
To show the way for you  
Call on me  
I got some good times waiting  
Call on me  
I got some good times waiting

I know what you're thinking  
I hear what you say  
The pain that you're feeling  
You say won't go away  
But I got the wisdom  
Of a thousand broken bones  
And I would break every one of them one more time  
If that's what it takes to get you home

Call on me  
I got some good times waiting  
Call on me  
I got some good times waiting  
Call on me