

Can't You Hear Me Calling

The Flying Burrito Brothers

Drivin' in my car down to the corner bar
I'm gonna get real drunk and crazy before I'm through
And when I've had my fill and you know I will
Baby, then I can get my message home to you

Can't you hear me calling?
Can't you hear me calling?
Oh, it seems as though I've wasted too much time

Can't you hear me calling?
Can't you hear me calling?
Lord, I'm about to lose my mind

I pulled back into town before the sun went down
I spent twenty four hours behind the old jail door
And the judge said, "Son, I know you've had your fun
But I better not catch you havin' anymore"

Can't you hear me calling?
Can't you feel me falling?
Oh, things that I've gone through to make you mine

Can't you hear me calling?
Can't you feel me falling?
Lord, I'm about to lose my mind
Oh Lord, I'm about to lose my mind