

## Calling Cuba

## Fury In The Slaughterhouse

hey, look at me  
here I sit at my window  
and I wait for your call  
it's getting late my love  
the moment you took that airplane  
and you left the city  
I got insane  
that wasn't pretty  
your voice on the phone  
tells me you're all alone  
but I can't crawl through the wire  
and I'd like to be with you  
but I haven't got a clue  
cause I can't crawl through the wire  
come back to me  
we try to keep the little promise  
that we had right from the start  
who cares now we're apart  
remember that I said I love you  
long before you said you too  
stupid cow  
now it's done  
you're gone  
your voice on the phone  
tells me you're all alone  
but I can't crawl through the wire  
and I'd like to be with you  
but I haven't got a clue  
cause I can't crawl through the wire  
come back to me  
this is cuba calling  
this is cuba calling  
you and your bed  
are lonely hearted  
4000 nautic miles from here  
I close my eyes  
dream you're near  
now that my love has crossed the ocean  
sit and hope it will return  
and the fire will still burn  
come back to me  
this is cuba calling  
come back to me  
this is cuba calling  
come back to me  
I can't stand it no more  
come back to me...  
this is cuba calling