

# Calling You

**Gal Costa**

A desert road from Vegas to nowhere  
Someplace better than where you've been  
A coffe machine that needs some fixin`  
In a little cafe 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 so I can`t sleep  
But we both know the change is coming  
Come in closer, sweet release