

Calling You

Gal Costa

A desert road from Vegas to nowhere
Someplace better than where you`ve been
A coffee 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