Joe Cocker

Am The night gang started working Esus Laid a mile of solid road As I watched, I got to thinking Am You ain't never coming home. I looked out into nowhere Esus There was nobody at all To get me help, to get me to you Am I'm here making night calls. C#m D C E R: Night calls, making night calls C#m D Night calls, making night calls. Α Α I have, I have tried so hard to reach you But you must be moving fast All my hopes about the future They'll just move on into the past. You know it just ain't easy As the twilight starts to fade Sitting here on a chair I'm wondering Am Thinking of the plans we made.

R: Night calls...