

# Calling Out for Love

Marshall Crenshaw

She was kicking down the fence trying to hide the evidence  
That would give her game away  
But everything was as clear as day  
I knew she had no more to give, she hated everything she did  
And I could feel her restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time  
All those days that seemed like years  
The silence roaring in our ears

Then at night a ticking sound  
The time bomb of the life we'd found  
I watched her leave, my heart in flames  
Fanned by all her other lovers' names  
And I could feel my restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time  
Whiskey, wine and cheap perfume, all those crowded bars

And hotel rooms  
Exotic rhythms to embrace  
But everywhere is a lonely place  
So down and down and down I go  
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know  
But I can feel my restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time