

Care of Cell 44

Matthew Sweet

Good morning to you, I hope you're feeling better, baby
Thinking of me while you are far away
Counting the days until they set you free again
Writing this letter, hoping you're okay

Saved you the room you used to stay in every Sunday
The one that is warmed by sunshine every day
And we'll get to know each other for a second time
And then you can tell me 'bout your prison stay

(Ooh, ba ba da)
(Ooh, ba ba da)
Feels so good, you're coming home soon

It's gonna to be good to have you back again with me
Watching the laughter play around your eyes
Come up and fetch you, saved up for the train fare money
Kiss and make up and it will be so nice

(Ooh, ba ba da)
(Ooh, ba ba da)
Feels so good, you're coming home soon

Walking the way we used to walk
And it could be so nice
We're talking the way we used to talk
And it could be so nice

It's gonna be good to have you back again with me
Watching the laughter play around your eyes
Come up and fetch you, saved up for the train fare money
Kiss and make up and it will be so nice

(Ooh, ba ba da)
(Ooh, ba ba da)
Feels so good, you're coming home soon
Feels so good, you're coming home soon...