

You Haven't Called

UB40

I've been thinking about you
And what you can do
Whispering words to me
Though we're miles apart
I feel you start
Going to work on me

I'm in a hotel room alone
Staring at the phone
I smoke another cigarette
You haven't called me yet

The night turns away
The sun sends the day
Creeping into the gloom
I've wasted the hours
Counting wallpaper flowers
Thinking you'd call me soon

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I smoke another cigarette
You haven't called me yet

I'm in a hotel room alone
Staring at the phone
I smoke another cigarette
You haven't called me yet

Another hotel room alone
Staring at the phone
I haven't got a light
Maybe you'll call tonight

I've been thinking about you
And what you can do

The night turns away
The sun sends the day
Creeping into the gloom