Was There a Call for Me

Bobby Darin

Was there a call for me I had to talk to someone Waiting for days is driving me crazy Was there a call for me

When lovers disagree All of your dreams come undone I am not denying, it got me crying Was there a call for me

My lips are growing cold My two arms long to hold And thanks to you my story is told

By the way, once again I'm saying, "Was there a call for me" Unfriendly clouds give warning Here comes the dawning, cold rainy morning Was there a call from me

Here comes the dawning, cold rainy morning Was there a cold for me Filled with the mist of tears I've resist Tell me, was there a call for me