

Calling You

Etta James

A desert road that leads to nowhere
Some place better than where you've been
A coffee machine that needs some fixing
In a little cafe just around the bend

I am calling you
Can't you hear me?
I am calling you

A hot dry wind blows right through me
The baby's crying and I can't sleep
But we all know a change is coming
Coming closer sweet release

I am calling you
Can't you hear me?
I am calling you

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