

Night Calls

Joe Cocker

The night gang started working
Laid a mile of solid road
As I watched, I got to thinking
You ain't never coming home.
I looked out into nowhere
There was nobody at all
To get me help, to get me to you
I'm here making night calls.

R: Night calls, making night calls
Night calls, making night calls.

I have, I have tried so hard to reach you
But you must be moving fast
All my hopes about the future
They'll just move on into the past.
You know it just ain't easy
As the twilight starts to fade
Sitting here on a chair I'm wondering
Thinking of the plans we made.

R: Night calls...