

## 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...