

Calling Card Blues

Pat Travers

Oh all right
Down some lonely exit, off I -95...
In just about 3 hours, into all night drive

I'm so lonely from the road, it got me feeling so blue
I just wish I could reach out and touch you

But I just got to make you with this payphone
You got me singing
The...
Calling Card Blues...
The...
Calling Card Blues... I got the Calling Card Blues

Not another minute, could I stand or take...
Yeah it's the sound of your voice that's got me
Taking this break...
So while we take on sunday blues...
I let my fingers cut loose... on the nearest touch tone phone that I could
Find that's working...
Hey, hey,... so until I can see you this pay phone
Has got me singing the calling card blues...
I got the calling card blues...
Yeah I've got the calling card blues...

Yeah dial it in for me...
Ring it now for you sir... Yeah hey

Owhhhh oh yeah
Oh yeah

Ah get it tight, that's right

Ohhh yeah

Around the quick stop,
And to my sad, sad shape...
Yeah it's one gig that's hard to go, when I'm on my way

Try and eat up more of these miles... thinking about you all awhile...
Oh loving you girl is my idea of heaven...
So until I can see you this pay phone
Has got me singing the calling card blues...
I got the calling card blues... yeah the calling card
Blues, I've got the calling card blues...
Yeah the calling card blues, I got the calling card blues
Yeah talk to later honey...

Yeah get tight...

Around the quick stop