

## Calling You

Paul Young

A desert road from Vegas to nowhere  
Some place better than where you've been  
A coffee machine that needs a little fixing  
In a little café 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 both know a change is coming  
Coming closer, sweet release  
I am calling you  
I know you hear me  
I am calling you Oh  
I am calling you  
I know you hear me  
I am calling you