Daylight Saving

I know it's been a long time But I'll be back in a day or two Don't worry about us now I promise I'll catch up soon I'm sick of all the hotel beds I can't wait to hold you tight Next Sunday it will be good Now that the season changed It's when the daylight saving time ends And I'll be home (in your arms) Just don't forget to set your clock An hour back You told me not to hang up We can talk a minute or two It's such a comfort to me But the words will disappear I'm sick of all the collect calls And all the roadside telephones Next Sunday it will be over A reason to carry on.