

Calling You

Jeff Buckley

A desert road from Vegas to nowhere
Some place better than where you've been
A coffee machine that needs some fixing
In a little cafe 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 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

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