

Calling Out for Love (At Crying Time)

Marshall Crenshaw

She was kicking down the fence
Trying to hide the evidence
That would give her game away
But everything was as clear as day I knew she had no more to give
She hated everything she did
And I could feel her restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time All those days that seemed like years
The silence roaring in our ears
Then at night a ticking sound
The timebomb of the life we'd found I watched her leave, my heart in flames
Fanned by all her other lovers names
And I could feel my restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time Whisky, wine and cheap perfume
All those crowded bars and hotel rooms
Exotic rhythms to embrace
But everywhere is a lonely place And so down and down and down I go
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know
And I can feel my restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time You'll be calling out for love at crying time, crying time Whisky,
wine and cheap perfume
All those crowded bars and hotel rooms
Exotic rhythms to embrace
But everywhere is the same old place And so down and down and down I go
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know
And I can feel my restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time We'll I said, down and down and down I go
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know
But I can feel my restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time Down I go
Hear me calling out for love at crying time, crying time
Down I go
And I keep calling out for love at crying time, crying time

Songwriters

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