

Callin' Home

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by Lefrak-Moelis Music, (ASCAP)

Well in a call to home this morning

That was answered with a warning

You said that I had better be there soon

Well I've been driving night and day

And suffice it just to say

I'll be arriving by the setting of the moon

Well I miss you all to death

And with every waking breath

I'll be thinking of you sitting next to me

On the weathered roads a turnin'

Under tires that are burnin'

You're a sight that I just cannot wait to see

(Chorus)

Well I'm calling home

I want to reach my baby on the line

Well I'm calling home

I'm making sure that everything is fine

The food along the way has been mostly brown and gray

And it seems to fit the landscape oh so well

If I hadn't heard your voice I'd be sure I'd made the choice

This ain't heaven this ain't limbo

This is hell

In the months we've been apart it has all but broke my heart

And I cannot wait to see your pretty face

In a couple hours more I'll be knockin' at the door

And I'll greet you with a warm embrace

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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