

# Callin' Home

[A.J. Croce](#)

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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