

Barbra Streisand, Calling You

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 thru me
The baby's crying and can't sleep
But we both know a change is coming
Coming close sweet release
I am calling you
I know you hear me
I am calling you Oh