

Electric Light Orchestra, Calling America

(Somebody...)

Told her that there was a place like heaven
Across the water on a 747
Yeah, we're living in
In a modern world.

And pretty soon she's really got the notion
Of flying out across the big blue ocean
Yeah, we're living in
In a modern world.

Talk is cheap on satellite
But all I get is (static!)
Information, I'm still here
Re-dial on automatic.

CHORUS:

Calling America (can't get a message through)
Calling America (that's what she said to do)
Calling America (that's where she has to be)
Calling America (she left a number for me)
Calling America.

But I'm just talking to a satellite
Twenty thousand miles up in the sky each night
Yeah, we're living in
In a modern world.

All I had to do was pick up the phone
I'm out in space, trying to talk to someone
Yeah, we're living in
In a modern world.

She left a number I could call
But no one's there, no one at all
There must be something going wrong
That number just rings on and on.

REPEAT CHORUS

Said she'd call when she'd been gone a while
Guess she's missing me across the miles
Yeah, we're living in
In a modern world.

REPEAT CHORUS

Calling America, Calling America
Calling America, Calling America...