Jeff Buckley, 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 Your baby's crying and I can't sleep But we all know a change is coming Coming closer sweet release

I am calling you I know you hear me I am calling you Oh