

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