

# Joan Armatrading, All The Way From America

You called all the way from America  
And said hang on to love girl  
But the weeks and the months and the tears  
Passed by  
And my eyes couldn't stand the strain  
Of that promised love

All the way from America

You called all the way from America  
And said I'll soon be home girl  
But the years and the tears and the fears  
Passed by  
And my heart couldn't stand the pain  
Of that promised love

All the way from America  
All the way from America

I stayed all alone and I waited 'round  
For you to knock at my door  
But the knock never came and no ring  
At all  
And now I sit and wonder why  
You made that first call

All the way from America

I don't believe I'll stay here  
I don't think I wanna wait here any more  
And if you search for me baby  
Better bring some more love than you declared

All the way from America