

Shawn Mullins, For Shari

It's four o'clock in the mornin',
I hate to call you when it's stormin',
but I didn't have a choice.
I know you must be sleepin',
don't wanna wake you from your dreamin',
it's so good to hear your voice.
Did you win your game?
Do you feel the same?
I can smell the rain from here.
I love you so much.
I miss your touch.
Feels like I've been gone a year.
One hundred miles from Spartanburg,
just outside of Orangeburg,
I'm in my head tonight.
The place I played was a drag, Shari.
Don't know why I even gig there,
but the band was good and tight.
How's your mom and dad?
God it makes me sad to be apart from you.
Are your kids ok?
Tell 'em I said "hey."
I'll be home Sunday after two.
Shari, I don't know where I'm goin',
don't know which way the wind is blowin'.
I just hope I'm doin' right.
I feel the cold wind in my face now,
But I'm pickin' up the pace now.
I guess we both should say goodnight.
I hope you win your game.
You know I feel the same.
I'll be home soon to wipe away your tears.
I love you so much.
I miss your touch.
Feels like I've been gone a year.
Is it stormin' still?
Are there daffodils?
I can smell that rain from here.