

Queen, Calling You

Calling You (George Michael and Queen)

A desert road from Vegas to nowhere
Someplace better than where you've been
A coffee machine that needs some fixin'
In a little cafe just around the bend

Chorus:

I am calling you
Can't you hear me?
I am calling you

A hot dry wind blows right through me
The baby's crying and I can't sleep
But we both know that a change is coming
Come on closer, sweet release

Chorus

Desert road from Vegas to nowhere

Lyrics written by Marjon