

By Robert Telson

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, i know 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

Coming closer, sweet release

And I am calling you, i know you hear me

I am calling you

Oooh, yeah

(Musical Interlude)

Desert road from Vegas to nowhere

Somewhere better than where you've been

But we both know that a change is coming

Coming closer around the bend

And I am calling you, don't you hear me

I am calling you

I, honey, I'm calling, I'm calling, I'm calling you

I know you hear me

I am calling you

Mmm, hmm