

Madness

"Call Me"

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I have a feeling for you son
I know you think the battle's lost
and that your thoughts are on the run
and you'll never meet the cost
I have a feeling for you girl
and though you're walking in a storm
alone you may be cold
but together well be warm
And now the room is empty
and now the phone is cold
and as the hours are passing
so the day grows old
and as the light is fading
don't breathe another sigh
and if you think of calling
don't let me pass you by
Tomorrow there will be no rain
tomorrow there'll be no more pain
tomorrow if you feel the same
Call me, call me
Here's to everybody torn up by friends
here's to the evening that never ever end
here's to all the things we wished we'd never done
here's to the summers with no sun
here's to all the tramps, the beggars and the rich
here's to the fishers with no fish
here's to all the faces with no names
all the passengers on this train
Tomorrow there will be no rain
tomorrow there'll be no more pain
tomorrow if you feel the same
Call me, call me
I have a feeling in my bones
that I've been this way before
and if I'm ever here again
washed up outside your door
Call me, call me
call me...
Call me, call me
call me.....

