

## **Marshall Crenshaw "Calling Out For Love"**

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She was kicking down the fence  
Trying to hide the evidence  
That would give her game away  
But everything was as clear as day

I knew she had no more to give  
She hated everything she did  
And I could feel her restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time

All those days that seemed like years  
The silence roaring in our ears  
Then at night a ticking sound  
The timebomb of the life we'd found

I watched her leave, my heart in flames  
Fanned by all her other lovers names  
And I could feel my restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time

Whisky, wine and cheap perfume  
All those crowded bars and hotel rooms  
Exotic rhythms to embrace  
But everywhere is a lonely place

And so down and down and down I go  
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know  
And I can feel my restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time

You'll be calling out for love at crying time, crying time

Whisky, wine and cheap perfume  
All those crowded bars and hotel rooms  
Exotic rhythms to embrace  
But everywhere is the same old place

And so down and down and down I go  
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know  
And I can feel my restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time

We'll I said, down and down and down I go  
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know  
But I can feel my restless mind  
Calling out for love at crying time, crying time

Down I go  
Hear me calling out for love at crying time, crying time  
Down I go  
And I keep calling out for love at crying time, crying  
time

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