

Marsha Ambrosius

"Calling Out For Love"

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(m. crenshaw, d. dixon)

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

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