

Call Me

By: Jaap J. M. Schilder

Call Me, Call Me Every Day
Even When You've Got Nothing Much To Say
Good News, Bad News, I Don't Mind At All
As Long As I Hear The Sound Of
Your Voice, Your Call

I Was Wrong The Other Day
I Couldn't Find The Words To Say
But Oh, I Love You So
I Could Feel Your Tears Inside
I Didn't Mean To Hurt Your Pride
And Oh, I Miss You So

Call Me, Call Me Every Day
Even When You've Got Nothing Much To Say
Good News, Bad News, I Don't Mind At All
As Long As I Hear The Sound Of
Your Voice, Your Call

Every Hour You're Away
I'm A Lonely Soul I Say
That Pride Comes Before The Fall
How I Long To Clear My Mind
To Say The Words I Couldn't Find
Oh, I, I Want You To Call

Call Me, Call Me Every Day
Even When You've Got Nothing Much To Say
How I Wish That I Could Find
A Way To Clear My Troubled Mind
But Oh, There I Go Again

Pretending You Are Here By Me
Lost In Dreams And Fantasy
But Oh, It's All In Vain