Night Calls Joe Cocker

G# Bbm The night gang started working F# Fsus Laid a mile of solid road Ebm C# As I watched, I got to thinking Bbm Fsus You ain t never coming home. G# I looked out into nowhere F# Fsus There was nobody at all Ebm C# To get me help, to get me to you Fsus вbm I m here making night calls.

CHORUS

Bb	Dm		Eb	C#	F
Night	calls,	making	night	calls	
Bb	Dm		Eb	C#	F
Night	calls,	making	night	calls.	

Вb G# вb I have, I have tried so hard to reach you G# вb But you must be moving fast Eb C# All my hopes about the future С F They ll just move on into the past. Bbm G# You know it just ain t easy F# Fsus As the twilight starts to fade Ebm C# Sitting here on a chair I m wondering Fsus Bbm Thinking of the plans we made.