Night Calls Joe Cocker

Gm F The night gang started working Eb Dsus Laid a mile of solid road Cm Вb As I watched, I got to thinking Gm Dsus You ain t never coming home. F I looked out into nowhere Eb Dsus There was nobody at all Cm вb To get me help, to get me to you Gm Dsus I m here making night calls.

CHORUS

 \mathbf{F}

С

C Bb D G Bm Night calls, making night calls C G Bm вb D Night calls, making night calls.

G F

I have, I have tried so hard to reach you G But you must be moving fast Вb All my hopes about the future

G

Α D They ll just move on into the past. Gm \mathbf{F}

You know it just ain t easy Eb Dsus As the twilight starts to fade вb Cm Sitting here on a chair I m wondering Dsus Gm

Thinking of the plans we made.