## Night Calls Joe Cocker

Bm

The night gang started working

Laid a mile of solid road

As I watched, I got to thinking

F#sus

You ain t never coming home.

I looked out into nowhere

F#sus

There was nobody at all

Em

To get me help, to get me to you

F#sus

I m here making night calls.

## CHORUS

Ebm E D F#

Night calls, making night calls

Ebm E

Night calls, making night calls.

Α

I have, I have tried so hard to reach you

But you must be moving fast

All my hopes about the future

C# F#

They ll just move on into the past.

You know it just ain t easy

F#sus

As the twilight starts to fade Em

Sitting here on a chair I m wondering

F#sus

Thinking of the plans we made.