Electric Light Orchestra, Calling America

(Somebody...)
Told her that there was a place like heaven
Across the water on a 747
Yeah, we're living in
In a modern world.

And pretty soon she's really got the notion Of flying out across the big blue ocean Yeah, we're living in In a modern world.

Talk is cheap on satellite But all I get is (static!) Information, I'm still here Re-dial on automatic.

CHORUS:

Calling America (can't get a message through) Calling America (that's what she said to do) Calling America (that's where she has to be) Calling America (she left a number for me) Calling America.

But I'm just talking to a satellite Twenty thousand miles up in the sky each night Yeah, we're living in In a modern world.

All I had to do was pick up the phone I'm out in space, trying to talk to someone Yeah, we're living in In a modern world.

She left a number I could call But no one's there, no one at all There must be something going wrong That number just rings on and on.

REPEAT CHORUS

Said she'd call when she'd been gone a while Guess she's missing me across the miles Yeah, we're living in In a modern world.

REPEAT CHORUS

Calling America, Calling America Calling America, Calling America...