

3778

Now's the Time my Love Would Call

Ch 27/2

<sup>Em B Am</sup> Now's the time my love would call a candle in her hand  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> Carry a tray down the hall to reach her there by the

<sup>Em B Am</sup> Look up the stairs and catch us there - a corner her room  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> Open the door and there she is - how willing my love's

<sup>Em B Am</sup> There's a place my love would be before the sun could rise  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> See her face briefly before the street lights set  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> Call her name where is she now we have not found her  
and cast a net - <sup>Em B Am</sup> ~~It's pulled in~~ loose - but is my love's

<sup>Em B Am</sup> I had wanted pictures of your face dear  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> I just liked to capture yours' erased and how  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> I had wanted guarantees of ~~place~~ where  
No security replaced a <sup>Em B Am</sup> ~~suburban~~ lady of brow  
and <sup>Em B Am</sup> when the door is hanged open  
There my waitin' for you float  
where the passerby are <sup>Em B Am</sup> ~~hanging~~ out

<sup>Em B Am</sup> Where's the day my love would take me to see  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> for her obscure inexplicable way  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> Try to hit her with a glance and the first ~~possibility~~  
<sup>Em B Am</sup> Pick up the phone and call her up - no questions