

Words and Music: Bill Roper  
Copyright 2000

## Nobody Calls

**Cmaj7**                      **Fmaj7**  
I look up in the dark of night  
**Cmaj7**                      **Fmaj7**  
And see a galaxy of stars.  
**Cmaj7**                      **Fmaj7**  
Red and yellow, blue and white.  
**Cmaj7**                      **Fmaj7**  
Some are strange and some like ours.  
**Dm7**                              **G**  
Some are young and some are old.  
**Dm7**                              **G**  
Some too hot and some too cold.  
**Dm7**                              **Em7**  
To hold a soul like me  
**Dm7**                              **G**  
Seeking answers I may never see.

(Chorus)

**Fmaj7** **Em7**              **Fmaj7** **Em7**  
Nobody calls, nobody phones.  
**Fmaj7**  
We've been ringing on the line  
**Em7**  
For a hundred years  
**A7**  
And it looks like no one's home.  
**Dm7**                              **G**  
I want to believe you're out there,  
**Em7**                              **A7**  
But you never return our call,  
**Dm**                              **Dmmaj7**  
And now I've got to wonder  
**Dm7**                              **G**  
If you're really there at all.

And planets orbit round each sun  
In solar systems much like here.  
But though our search has just begun,  
This real estate is looking queer.  
Planets large where small should be:  
Jovian, not Mercury.  
With all these systems odd  
Was just ours touched by hand of God?

(Chorus)

Is life a rare and precious thing  
Among the stars that we can see?  
Do orbital mechanics sing  
The notes of eccentricity?  
Orbits long and orbits round  
With no world like ours to be found.  
What kind of race might thrive  
Where liquid water can't survive?

(Chorus)

The Moon cries out across the void,  
"What made the world on which you stand?  
A chance shot by some planetoid  
Or guided by some unknown hand?"  
How long the odds that made this place?  
Are we unique in all of space?  
I'd like to think I'm wrong,  
That you might call before too long.

(Chorus)

**Cmaj7**

Please call.