

NOBODY CALLS

1

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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?

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2

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(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.

I wrote this at Minicon a few years ago. Somewhat later, I read the book, "Rare Earth" by Ward and Brownlee, which covers the same issues. You should too.