

# Subb, Daylight Saving

I know it's been a long time  
But I'll be back in a day or two  
Don't worry about us now  
I promise I'll catch up soon  
I'm sick of all the hotel beds  
I can't wait to hold you tight  
Next Sunday it will be good  
Now that the season changed  
It's when the daylight saving time ends  
And I'll be home (in your arms)  
Just don't forget to set your clock  
An hour back  
You told me not to hang up  
We can talk a minute or two  
It's such a comfort to me  
But the words will disappear  
I'm sick of all the collect calls  
And all the roadside telephones  
Next Sunday it will be over  
A reason to carry on.