

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.