

# John Hiatt, Long Night

3 on a fever, down in the dumps  
the 1st one hollers, the 2nd one jumps  
the 3rd writes a letter to his family  
says I'd kill everyone if it was up to me

Early in the bathroom, looking for a drain  
passing at the misery, just to ease the pain  
Scared at the turbid, looking for a light  
anything at all to get through the long night

long night, long night  
well everybody's got the fever and relief is not in sight  
long night, long night  
lord the darkest hours, please relieve this appetite

up against the window and up against the wall  
and up against religion and up against it all  
no place to run to and no place to hide  
you know the night will fall and you will crawl inside

well I get up in the morning, it's the same old news  
Somebody's been wearing someone else's shoes.  
I cripple to his crutches, I'm off to the light  
Well one and all, we run from the long night.

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I don't wanna do that jive

too late... it's too late

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