

Jack Russell, Shine On

westbound heading grab a train
i've had my fill of the cold and the rain
rolling easy and i feel all right
hey now woman got to go
i hear my song on the radio
slow and easy and i feel all right
come to know you just got to let it go
and don't you know when that feeling comes it's time to fly
won't you take it to the line and let me
shine on shine on i won't be coming back for you
shine on shine on hold the phone ain't coming home
don't you hang me up i'm moving on
hey what's that fire look out below
off my knees and here i go
i'm a loose cannon and it feels all right
this old life i've laid to rest
all in all i done my best
but it came up short and i don't know why
but i know you just got to let it flow
and don't you know when you feel the time is right all right
you got to take it to the line and let it
shine on shine on i won't be coming back for you
shine on shine on hold the phone ain't coming home
don't you hang me up i'm moving on
and so like the wind on the silence of the sea i feel a change coming on
and all through the night through the pain into the light to let it shine
shine on shine on i won't be coming back for you
shine on shine on hold the phone ain't coming home
don't you hang me up i'm moving on
shining on shining on shining on