

# 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