

# John Hiatt, Motorboat To Heaven

You bring out the fool in me

The blind man at the bar

Who whistles for his drink and his cane

And shows everyone his scar

You're lovely, and you're cruel

You got me in a trance

You put my soul in those hot, hot coals

And you make my spirit dance

CHORUS:

Motorboat to heaven

Baby's got the key

Tell me, how am I 'sposed

To get in close

Back here on these waterskis

You tell me everything

It makes me want to hide

But I know there ain't no place, that can erase

All the things I feel inside

So I'm out here in the wind

It seems to be my fate

To cruise the night, like some lost kite

Who knows it's just too late

REPEAT CHORUS

Tell me, how am I 'sposed

To get in close

Back here on these waterskis