

John Hiatt, Overnight Story

They took enough of my mind

To make a calculator

Addin' up the figures, they'll find

That love's a dumbwaiter

Waitin' for the dream to fade

Right into you hit parade

Maybe I've made that long black list

But I was born when we first kissed

CHORUS:

Not another overnight story

No overnight success

We've hung around too long for glory

Is it too late for happiness?

Yesterday is over now

And we've come too far to bow

Here comes Swifty, they're off

To chase another headline

But all the news gets soft

Before it makes the deadline

The morning paper hits my door

But I don't read it any more

Yes I know what went on last night

You made your coffin before daylight

REPEAT CHORUS

They're adding inches at our expense

To the measure of their capital worth

The next big thing is gonna dance and sing
Us all off of the face of this earth

They call it big time love
But I'm not nervous
'Cause all your turtledoves
Are out of service

And all those arc lights comb the sky
For any little birds that fly
You're all still jerks, and we're still here
Fast asleep at the big premiere

REPEAT CHORUS