

# John Hiatt, Slow Turning

When I was a boy,

I thought it just came to ya'

But I never could tell what's mine

So it didn't matter anyway

My only pride and joy

Was this racket down here

Bangin' on an old guitar

And singin' what I had to say

I always thought our house was haunted

But nobody said boo to me

I never did get what I wanted

Now I get what I need

CHORUS:

It's been a slow turnin'

From the inside out

A slow turnin'

But you come about

Slow learnin'

But you learn to sway

A slow turnin' baby

Not fade away

Now I'm in my car

I got the radio on

I'm yellin' at the kids in the back seat

'Cause they're bangin' like Charlie Watts

You think you've come so far

In this one horse town  
Then she's laughin' that crazy laugh  
'Cause you haven't left the parkin' lot

Time is short and here's the damn thing about it  
You're gonna die, gonna die for sure  
And you can learn to live with love or without it  
But there ain't no cure

There's just a...

REPEAT CHORUS