

John Hiatt

"Don't Think About Her When You're Trying To Drive"

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She don't know who you're missin'

Drivin' down that lonesome road tonight

Looking for one starlight glowing
Or her face shining in the dashlight

Driving out of Natchez

You drive her back and forth across your mind

Tires squeal as the wheels spin faster

Love's gone for good this time
CHORUS:

Don't think about her

Move on, you're lucky just to be alive

You'll live without her

Just doncha' think about her

When you're trying to drive
A heart in your condition

Shouldn't be out on that road tonight

Bad clutch and your load keeps shiftin'

Hold on, Buddy you'll be alright

You'll wake tomorrow morning

Probably be in Memphis or somewhere

They won't know one thing about her

Those lips, those eyes, that hair
REPEAT CHORUS

You make that phone call

You'll hear her sayin'

"Hello, who's there, is it somebody playin'?"

You won't be able to utter a word

She's better off not knowin'

Where it is you're goin'

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

Doncha' think about her

Tryin' to drive

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