

John Hiatt

"Uncommon Connection"

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well I do my best thinking sitting on my ass

sittin' here waiting for things to pass

you got places to go and people to see

well honey that's you, it ain't me

CHORUS:

shit flying in my head

from every direction

i'm thinking about

an uncommon connection

an uncommon connection

an uncommon connection

an uncommon connection

lot of people in a hurry, and they're goin' nowhere

i can see 'em all, sitting in my easy chair

running to the future, running from the past

well i thought about it once but it didn't last

CHORUS:

shit flying in my head

from every direction

i'm thinking about

an uncommon connection

an uncommon connection

an uncommon connection

an uncommon connection
You can say what you want, i'm not getting old

i've slowed down time, nearly stopped it cold

i jogged my memory once, then i shelved my plans

i'm tired of holding on to love's clammy hand

CHORUS:

shit flying in my head

from every direction

i'm thinking about

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it takes every drop of energy just to run my brains

took a long time to learn that it's only a waiting game

some people call it depression, i call it a song

don't worry about me, i'm not going to be around all
that long

CHORUS:

shit flying in my head

from every direction

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