John Hiatt "Washable Ink"

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Little girl
Playin' with the moonlight
Shine it on me
Oh, shine it on me

There's a cloud Over my light And it's troubling me

Such a world
Such an invitation
Come as you are
They say come as you are

Subject to change But we'll try Not to leave any scars

Washable ink
If you think it stinks you can cry it away
They don't want to hear your sad story today
Everybody's busy whoever they are

Washable ink
Put it in the sink if you've had enough
But if you're on the brink of the usual stuff
Wait 'til it rains and give it away
Give it away

Little girl
But they just want to train you
To keep them amused
Oh, to keep them amused

They don't know You got your match To the end of that fuse

Washable ink You think it stinks you can cry it away They don't want to hear your sad story today Everybody's busy whoever they are Washable ink
Put it in the sink if you've had enough
But if you're on the brink of the usual stuff
Wait 'til it rains and give it away

Washable ink You think it stinks you can cry it away They don't want to hear your sad story today Everybody's busy whoever they are

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Washable ink You think it stinks you can cry it away

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