

# Lucinda Williams "Overtime"

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Uncommon amount of the time at home  
Hardly a word on the telephone  
Finally find the time to get to know you

Mapping it out like a master plan  
Something to do with my idle hands  
Write you a letter addressed from California

It's vivid and strong in my memory  
An absence that smacks of abandoning  
Led to the battle that ultimately destroyed us

Nothing if I don't know your mistakes  
The pill is as bitter as I can take  
It twists like a blade when I leave for California

La da la da da da da da da da da da da da da  
La da la da da da da da da da da da da da da

I hope that you know this is killing me  
It's all in the name of the family  
Only can play the cards the dealer dealt us

The end of the cycle is closing in  
With you I see new hope begin again  
There suddenly seems to be promise in California

La da la da da da da da da da da da da da da  
La da la da da da da da da da da da da da da

As heavy as all this is weighing me  
Believe in the words I am promising  
I'm still here for her

The distance is only an obstacle  
Hardly a match for a miracle  
I'm finally ready to go to California

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