

David Ford

"Making Up For Lost Time"

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There's this strangest feeling and I cannot seem to
put my finger on it
Hey Jokeman, roll me a cigarette just like your life
depended on it
There's a world outside this truck stop, boys, and that's
where I'm headed to
Now making up for lost time, well, it's the only thing I
really want to do
Oo oo, oh oh
It's all I want to do,
Oh oh, oh oh

If I see that girl I'm going to tell her that she was right
about everything
I haven't seen her since that summer when, man, she
left without a ring
She made the craziest accusations, but every one of
them was true
Now making up for lost time, well, it's the only thing I
really want to do
Oo oo, oo oo
It's all I want to do,
Oh oh, oh oh

Well, I've wasted too much time picking over all the
worry in this heart of mine
Any day I'm gonna see her, so come up on a bright
blue morning (?)

You know in all my days it's the hardest times that are
the ones I've missed the most
So now get some rest, it's still three hours before we
hit the coast
And throw your empties on the dashboard 'cause
tonight we're driving through
Yeah, and making up for lost time, well, it's the only
thing I really want to do
Oh oh, oh oh
It's all I really want to do
Oh oh, oh oh
It's all I really know how to do

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhhh, ohhh, no

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