

## **Mike Doughty** **"Diane"**

Visit "[Diane](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Down and without grace  
Well, I searched you out in every face  
On the crowded crooked blue streets  
I don't know how you put the ache in me

And I confess I think it's natural  
I slept in Memphis and woke up in Nashville tonight  
Love you still, love you Diane

Every destination's waiting, Diane  
Every destination's waiting

Be beautiful, you got to give it up  
Don't stress no more  
Don't struggle and speculate  
Don't push against your own weight

And I confess I think it's just fine  
I'm driving south of the waffle house line  
And I made you mine, mine, mine, made you Diane

Every destination's waiting, Diane  
Every destination's waiting, Diane  
Every destination's waiting, Diane  
Every destination's waiting  
Every destination's waiting

Visit [Mike Doughty](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.