

# Don't Stop Now

## Crowded House

Another pleasant day in the countryside  
Has ended up in tears on a stormy night  
Cause you cant follow my directions home  
But dont stop now God knows where the satellites taking us  
We cant tell what is right in front of us  
But I hang on every word Dont stop now  
No, dont stop now  
Give me something I can write about You get fooled by the lightning every time  
See the after image of my outline  
Then you turn the wrong way round Dont stop now  
No, dont stop now  
Give me something I can write about  
Give me something I can cry about In a church house ten miles out of town  
Is the Devil gonna track me down?  
We will travel through a tunnel in the trees  
Just remember thats how you get to me Theres no number on the house  
The birds are headed south  
Sometimes you have to turn the wrong way round  
Sometimes you get too close to nowhere now Restless, hopeful, in silence I wait  
With a blank piece of paper on the top of my head  
And all I want is something I can write about  
All I want is something I can cry about

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