

Don't Stop Now

Crowded House

Another pleasant day in the countryside
Has ended up in tears on a stormy night
'Cause you can't follow my directions home
But don't stop now
God knows where the satellite's taking us
We can't tell what is right in front of us
But I hang on every word
Don't stop now
No, don't 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
Don't stop now
No, don't 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 that's how you get to me
There's 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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