

# Turning Over

**Dan Bern**

Sittin in that town in New Mexico  
Named after a game show  
Tryin to decide if I should sell my van  
Buy a truck, and drive down to Texas  
Sometimes I think I'm gunnin for the big time  
Sometimes I think I'm runnin out of time  
And that big odometer in the sky turned over  
That big odometer in the sky just turned over Lately I've been scattered  
My attention span is like a three-year-old  
I pick up my guitar and I set it down  
Try reading books end up going downtown  
My friends say relax and slow down  
But my insides feel like a ghost town  
Tumblin and blowin and all my guts turned over  
Like a tumbleweed through an empty town turning over Turning over, upside down  
Blowing round and round and round  
Turning over, wrongside up  
Can barely fill my coffee cup  
And I can't find me one new leaf worth turning over  
I can't find me one new leaf worth turning over Maybe I should go get in a fight  
Look for someone's honor to protect  
Maybe I'll go down and drink my fill  
Maybe I can go sign someone's will  
Out there in the alley someone's tryin'  
To start their car but that old thing ain't buyin'  
Every time he tries he scrapes the air  
But that tired crate, she's barely turnin over

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