Your Love Is My Rest

John Hiatt

These are the words cry out of me in the night
Like a buffalo herd from a shotgun blast scattered in flight
I got a one track mind going down a one train line
Living on dreams half the time going westI gotta pick up speed, just to get what I need
The end of the line guaranteed, your love is my restCoal catches fire I'm down the wire in a flash
That big old smoke stack is belching out black smoke and ash
So sad to think of hurting the one you love
But surely that's what leaving does you'd know bestI gotta pick up speed just to get what I need
The end of the line guaranteed, your love is my rest
Your love is my restWe pass through the land of Custer's last stand and I grin
So this is where old Yellow Hair's ghost dance begins
I got the blood on my hands can't even live where I stand
I'm just a traveling man, cursed or blessedI gotta pick up speed just to get what I need
The end of the line guaranteed, your love is my rest
Your love is my rest, your love is my rest

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