

Washable Ink

John Hiatt

Little girl playin' with the moonlight
Shine it on me, shine it on me
There's a cloud over my light and its troubling me, troubling me
Such a world, such an invitation
Come as you are, come as you are
Subject to change, but we'll try not to leave any cars

Washable ink, if you think it stinks you can cry it away
They dont want to hear your sad story today
Everybody's busy whoever they are
Washable ink, put it in the sink if you've had enough
But if you're on the brink of the usual stuff
Wait 'til it rains and give it away

Little girl, they just want to train you
To keep them amused, to keep them amused
They dont know, you got your match to the end of that fuse
Such a life, such a long vacation
A tourist parade, man its a tourist parade
Im going to sleep, wake me up when you've got it made