

Love Never Runs On Time

Paul Kelly

I pulled out of the suburbs by sunset.
Rain was falling, it looked like it would for a while.
I had a radio, six-pack and some cigarettes.
The radio died after the first hundred miles.

I sang all the way to the border
And guess who starred in every rhyme.
Ah you know and I know that love never runs on time.

I followed that old river 'til the morning.
I stopped, I don't remember the name of the town.
But the colour of the coffee was a warning,
It was the colour of the river but not nearly as brown.

The waitress poured me another,
I guess she was . feeling kind (alt: the mind reading kind).
You know and I know that love never runs on time.

You're lost in the traffic.
I've been asking around, but you haven't been seen.
I never thought we were perfect.
Oh but darling - what we could have been!

The rain came and went all the next day.
I pulled over sometime for a sleep on the side.
Then I gunned it back out on the highway,
Hit a big pot-hole and the radio came alive.

I never heard a love song yet
That I could call yours and mine.
Cause you know and I know that love never runs on time.

I never heard a love song yet
That I could call yours and mine.
Cause you know and I know that love never runs on time