

## Don't Stop Now

Crowded House

Another pleasant day in the countryside  
Has ended up tears on a stormy night  
Cos you can't follow my directions home  
Don't stop now

God knows where the satellites taking us  
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

Get fooled by the lightning every time  
See the afterimage of my outline  
And 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  
And you 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 heading south  
Sometimes you have to turn the wrong way round  
Sometimes you get too close to nowhere now

Restless and hopeful  
In the silence I wait  
With a blank piece of paper on the top of my head  
All I want is something I can write about  
All I want is something I can cry about