

# Don't Think About Her When You're Trying To Drive

John Hiatt

She don't know who you're missin'  
Drivin' down that lonesome road tonight  
Looking for one starlight glowing

Or her face shining in the dashlight  
Driving out of Natchez  
You drive her back and forth across our mind  
Tires squeal as the wheels spin faster  
Love's gone for good this time

Don't think about her  
Move on, you're lucky just to be alive  
You'll live without her  
Just doncha' think about her  
When you're trying to drive

A heart in your condition  
Shouldn't be out on that road tonight  
Bad clutch and your load keeps shiftin'  
Hold on, Buddy you'll be alright  
You'll wake tomorrow morning  
Probably be in Memphis or somewhere  
They won't know one thing about her  
Those lips, those eyes, that hair

You make that phone call  
You'll hear her sayin'  
"Hello, who's there, is it somebody playin'?"  
You won't be able to utter a word  
She's better off not knowin'  
Where it is you're goin'

Doncha' think about her  
Tryin' to drive