

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