

## 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