

# Slow Turning

John Hiatt

When I was a boy,  
I thought it just came to you  
But I never could tell what's mine  
So it didn't matter anyway My only pride and joy  
Was this racket down here  
Banging on an old guitar  
And singin' what I had to say I always thought our house was haunted  
Cuz nobody said "boo" to me  
I never did get what I wanted  
But now I get what I need It's been a slow turning  
From the inside out  
A slow turning  
But you come about  
A slow learning  
But you learn to sway-ah-hay-hay-hay  
A slow turning, baby  
Not fade away, not fade away, not fade away Now I'm in my car  
Ooh, I got the radio on  
Now I'm yellin' at the kids in the back  
Cuz they're banging like Charlie Watts You think you've come so far  
In this one horse town  
Then she's laughing that crazy laugh  
Cuz you haven't left the parkin' lot Time is short and here's the damn thing about it  
You're gonna die, gonna die for sure  
\*\*And you can learn to LIVE with love or without it  
But there ain't no cure  
It's just a slow turning  
From the inside out  
A slow turning  
But you come about, ya A slow turning, baby  
But you learn to sway-ah-hay-hay-hay  
A slow turning  
Not fade away, not fade away, not fade away  
Not fade away, not fade away A slow turning, a slow turning,  
A slow turning, a slow turning

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