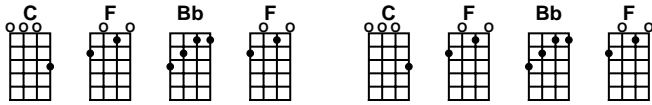


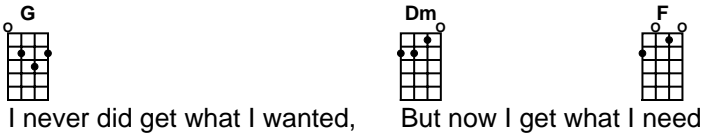
Slow Turning - John Hiatt



When I was a boy... I thought it just came to ya
 But I never could tell what's mine, so it didn't matter anyway
 My only pride and joy was this record down here
 Banging on an old guitar, singin' what I had to say.

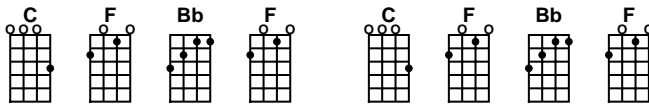


I always thought our house was haunted, 'Cause nobody said 'boo' to me

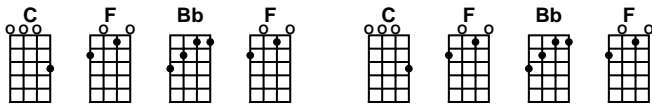


I never did get what I wanted, But now I get what I need

Chorus:



It's been a slow turning... from the inside out
 A slow turning baby but you come about
 A slow learning... but you learn to sweat, a hey, hey, hey
 A slow turning baby not fade away, not fade away, not fade away



Now I'm in my car,... ooh, I've got the radio down
 Now me yellin' at the kids in the back, cause they're banging like Charlie Watts
 You think you come so far... in this one horse town
 Then she's laughing that crazy laugh, cause you haven't left the parking lot

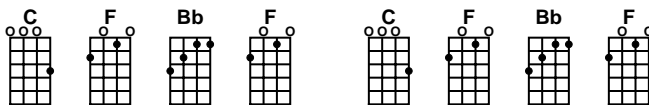


Time is short, and here's the damned thing about it, You're gonna die, gonna die for sure



You can learn to live with love or without it, But there ain't no cure

Chorus:



It's been a slow turning... from the inside out
 A slow turning baby but you come about
 A slow learning... but you learn to sweat, a hey, hey, hey
 A slow turning, baby, not fade away, not fade away, not fade away, not fade away...