

Making Up For Lost Time

David Ford

There's this strangest feeling and I cannot seem to put my finger on it
Hey Jokeman, roll me a cigarette just like your life depended on it
There's a world outside this truck stop, boys, and that's where I'm headed to
Now making up for lost time, well, it's the only thing I really want to do
Oo oo, oh oh
It's all I want to do,
Oh oh, oh oh

If I see that girl I'm going to tell her that she was right about everything
I haven't seen her since that summer when, man, she left without a ring
She made the craziest accusations, but every one of them was true
Now making up for lost time, well, it's the only thing I really want to do
Oo oo, oo oo
It's all I want to do,

Oh oh, oh oh

Well, I've wasted too much time picking over all the worry in this heart of mine
Any day I'm gonna see her, so come up on a bright blue morning
(?)

You know in all my days it's the hardest times that are the ones I've missed the most
So now get some rest, it's still three hours before we hit the coast
And throw your empties on the dashboard 'cause tonight we're driving through
Yeah, and making up for lost time, well, it's the only thing I really want to do
Oh oh, oh oh
It's all I really want to do
Oh oh, oh oh
It's all I really know how to do
Ohhh, ohhh, ohhhh, ohhh, no...