

## Late Shift

Jackpierce

And I know your last words were "don't call"  
But I've been driving through a sorry night  
And I hear your Dear John through the hum of the highway  
On the late shift, on a long ride  
Sayin,  
"John, dear John, you've got a lot to learn about loving me  
And I know you try, we just run out of time"  
And there's a rain cutting shadows through my headlights  
On a stretch of road between dusk and dawn  
And at first light I lose the runnin' fight  
And I stop to find a phone  
And you're saying  
"John, dear John  
You got a lot to learn about lovin' me  
And i know you try, but we just run out of time  
We used up all our time"  
And I know what the silence on the wire is  
In the waking hours of a nameless day  
And i know you can't do your loving from a phonebooth on the hi  
ghway  
900 miles or so away  
But you don't fret about the bottom droppin out  
It'll be alright if you just turn around  
You just dig in friend, if you keep your powder dry  
You keep your powder dry  
John, dear John  
You got a lot to learn about lovin' me  
And i know you try, but you can't do it  
From the highway, yeah"