

Overnight Story

John Hiatt

They took enough of my mind
To make a calculator
Addin' up the figures, they'll find
That love's a dumbwaiter

Waitin' for the dream to fade
Right into you hit parade
Maybe I've made that long black list
But I was born when we first kissed

Not another overnight story
No overnight success
We've hung around too long for glory
Is it too late for happiness?
Yesterday is over now
And we've come too far to bow

Here comes Swifty, they're off
To chase another headline
But all the news gets soft
Before it makes the deadline

The morning paper hits my door
But I don't read it any more
Yes I know what went on last night
You made your coffin before daylight

They're adding inches at our expense
To the measure of their capital worth
The next big thing is gonna dance and sing
Us all off of the face of this earth

They call it big time love
But I'm not nervous
'Cause all your turtledoves
Are out of service

And all those arc lights comb the sky
For any little birds that fly
You're all still jerks, and we're still here
Fast asleep at the big premiere