Your Love Is My Rest John Hiatt

Your Love Is My Rest (from the album Walk On) by John Hiatt Bm F#m D These are the words, That cry out of me in the night D Bm F#m Like a buffalo herd, From a shotgun blast scattered in flight G D I got a one track mind, Going down a one train line D Α Living on dreams half the time, Going West I gotta pick up speed, Just to get what I need Α D The end of the line guaranteed, Your love is my rest D Bm F#m The coal catches fire, I m down the wire in a flash D BmF#m That big old smoke stack, Is belching out black smoke and ash G D So sad to think of, Hurting the one you love But surely that s what leaving does, You d know best G D I gotta pick up speed, Just to get what I need D Α D The end of the line guaranteed, Your love is my rest, Your love is my rest D Bm F#m We pass through the land Of Custer s last stand And I grin D Bm F#m So this is where old Yellow Hair s Ghost dance begins D G I got the blood on my hands, Can t even live where I stand А D I m just a traveling man, Cursed or blessed G I gotta pick up speed, Just to get what I need The end of the line guaranteed, Your love is my rest А D Α Your love is my rest, Your love is my rest Submitted by BENDAVE cbennett35@nc.rr.com