

Moving Work Of Art
Rodney Crowell

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C **F**
Time is jammed and flying fast
G **C**
Brakes are bad the pot holes rough
 F
Iâ€™m out here running from the past
G **C**
What we had was not enough

Am **G**
Heard sheâ€™s just touched down in Hollywood
F **G**
And her friends all say sheâ€™s looking good
C **F**
I saw it coming from the start
G **C**
Sheâ€™s a moving work of art

The night is thick the moon rings red
The stars are out of place
My mind is liquid in my head
Beneath the waves I see her face

Bet she pulls herself some tall coin down
Turning heads out there in Tinsel Town
Sheâ€™s so cool it breaks your heart
Sheâ€™s a moving work of art

Who we were and what we had
Keeps me guessing to this day
Itâ€™s enough to drive me mad
Sheâ€™s a million miles away

I know sheâ€™s out there thinking on her feet
Making passes thrown fall incomplete
Sheâ€™s as smooth as she is smart
Sheâ€™s a moving work of art

Itâ€™s how she sets herself apart
Sheâ€™s a moving work of art

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