

# Pooh, A Million Miles From Nowhere

Each day I get up early in the morning  
make some breakeasy and i read the papers  
have a cup of coffee myself together  
the train won't wait forever.

Another day to make another dollar  
a lot of day dreams till i reach the station  
swallowed by the city in a sea of faces  
just scurrying to different places.

I know somebody I'll pack my things and i'll go  
somehow I'm gonna find a way to be free  
you and me we'll find ourselves an island  
a million miles from nowhere.

Every day I dream the same old story  
and every time I do the day seems longer  
swallowed by the city in a sea of faces  
just scurrying to different places.

I know someday I'll pack my thing and I'll go  
somehow in gonna find a way to be free  
you and me well find ourselves an island  
a million miles from newhere.