

Vanilla Sky, 70 Miles Far Away

We're gonna party tonight
we all sit back in my car
music is taking us tonight to a better place.
70 miles far away,
this map says "follow the way
you can't go wrong. We wait for you!"

that you're there cause I care
and I can't wait to see you.
So here we go!

Somewhere, somehow, tonight we'll make it out
and we're gonna make this right.
This game we play is funny all the way
and we are gonna make this right.

And then we get to the place
disappointment on my face:
no girls, no food, nobody around.
I guess we took the wrong way.
So we jump back in my car
turn music loud and go far
to find a better place to stay
even though I lost my hope.

You're not there, I don't care
I can still be with my friends
So here we go!

Somewhere, somehow, tonight we'll make it out
and we're gonna make this right.
This game we play is funny all the way
and we are gonna make this right.

We get in a bar to have a drink
the party is gone. But nothing is over:
into the crowd I see your face.
You lost the way exactly as I did before.

Somewhere, somehow, tonight we'll make it out
and we're gonna make this right.
This game we play is funny all the way
and we are gonna make this right.
I can stay all night long with you.