## 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.