

Art Garfunkel, 99 Miles from L.A.

Keeping my eyes on the road, I see you
Keeping my hands on the wheel, I hold you
99 miles from L.A., I kiss you
I miss you, please be there
Passing the white sandy beach, we're sailing
Turning the radio on, we're dancing
99 miles from L.A., I want you
I need you, please be there
The windshield is covered with rain, I'm cryin'
Pressing my foot on the gas, I'm flyin'

Counting the telephone poles, I phone you
Reading the signs on the road, I write you
99 miles from L.A., we're laughing
We're loving, please be there
Counting the telephone poles, I phone you
Reading the signs on the road, I write you
99 miles from L.A., we're laughing
We're loving, please be there