

Buckingham Nicks, Long Distance Winner

Sunflowers and your face fascinate me
You love only the tallest trees
I come running down the hill
But you're fast
You're the winner
Long distance winner

Not unlike the blue white fire
You burn brightly in spite of yourself
I bring the water down to you
But you're too hot to touch
You're too hot to touch

Love somebody
Save their soul
Tie them to your heaven
Erase their hell
Save their lifestyle if you feel it
Don't try to change them
You never will

Sunflowers and your face fascinate me
You go into the dusty pink day
I come calling unto you
But you run
You're the winner
Long distance winner