

# Gov't Mule, Million Miles From Yesterday

Born on the edge of a lonely town-searching for something no one had  
Smart enough to say good-bye to this lonely town  
But not smart enough to never look back

Night falls early on these lonely streets-and time rolls by like a midnight train  
Innocence in abundance on these lonely streets-but I feel guilty just the same

Now the words that I have written are ringing in my head  
Oh, and I think I believe them  
A million miles from yesterday and a million more to go  
Still I search each day  
Trying to find my way home

Dreams die young in a lonely heart-and the past seems to follow close behind  
There's an age old remedy for a lonely heart  
But there's no peace in this soul of mine

Now the words that I have written are ringing in my head  
Oh, and I think I believe them  
A million miles from yesterday and a million more to go  
Still I search each day  
Trying to find my way home

Still trying to find my way home