

Iron And Wine, Thousand Miles

Pull the braid from your hair, so it falls down your back
I just passed Spartanburg, cigarettes on the dash
Will you wait on the swing, in the front of the house?
Or the steps of the porch in a white cotton blouse?

Thousand miles that I drove, thirty more left to go
Will you cry when you wake, when you see me today?
Is your father at home? Does he know where I've been?
He don't like me because I remind you of him
Let's just drive to the point, watch the sky lose the light
I've been gone far too long not to kiss you tonight

Thousand miles that I drove, thirty more left to go
Will you cry when you wake, when you see me today?

Na na na
Na na na
Na na na
Na na na...