

James Taylor, Nothing Like A Hundred Miles

I have tried to forget about you and all the plans that we had planned.
Yes, and I'm bound to leave this town, I don't care where I may land.

If what they're telling me is true, you have found somebody new to love you.
There ain't but one thing I can do, baby,
to save my heart from being broken in two by you, baby, I'm moving through.

There's nothing like a hundred miles between me and trouble in my mind.
There's nothing like a hundred miles, show me the yellow line.
There's nothing like a hundred miles when I'm only passing through.
There's nothing like a hundred miles to make me forget about you, forget about you.

Now don't we like our found farewells.
And don't we like to keep our good-byes nice and clean.
You may wish I'd go to hell while you tell me what a pleasure it's been,
so long, baby, I'm moving on.

There's nothing like a hundred miles between me and trouble in mind.
There's nothing like a hundred miles, show me the yellow line.
There's nothing like a hundred miles when I'm only passing through.
There's nothing like a hundred miles to make me forget about you, forget about you.

I have tried to forget about you. And baby, I have failed.
But just as long as I stay in Houston, I will.