

Tabitha's Secret, Million Miles

Hey
Am I ever, girl
Can you, roll down the window
Can I have a cigarette
Can I sweep you for forgiveness, yeah
Can I sweep you for regret
And can you drive a little faster, to clear my head
I'd swear that I was stronger

Can you, see that I've been crying
Can you tell that I've been alone
Can we walk the streets at the same time, well I don't mind, oh I
I'll be quiet and no one will know
And can you drive a little faster yeah, yeah take me home

These are the days that make up the lifetimes
These are the clothes, the clothes, that I wear, yeah
This is the only thing I wanted more than anything

Cuz, well I wanna fall, at a million miles an hour
With people and, little picture radios
And I'm smiling but I'm, trying hard not to smile at all, at all
And I crave, for the little conversation
And the way you toss your hair back and you're, beautiful
And it suits me fine
Yes, it suits me fine

These are the days that make up the lifetimes
These are the clothes, the clothes, that I wear, I wear, oh, yes, I
And this is the only thing I wanted more than anything

Cuz I wanna fall, at a million miles an hour
With people and, little picture radios
And I'm smiling and I'm, trying hard not to smile at all
And I crave, for the little conversation
And the way you toss your hair back but you're, beautiful
And it suits, me, suits me

Well I wanna fall at a million miles an hour
With people and, little picture radios
And I'm smiling but I'm, trying hard not to smile at all
And yes I crave, for the little conversation
And the way you toss your hair back
You're, beautiful, oh yeah
And it suits me fine, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

These are the days that make up the lifetimes, yeah
These are the lifetimes that make up generations, oh yeah
These are the lifetimes that make up generations
Yeah, these are the days
These are the days that make up the lifetimes