

# The Sleepy Jackson, Miles Away

Cross San Fran border on the speedway.  
Fly into Paris on a new plane.  
A pirate laughed at me in LA, then I'm smiling at you.

Couldn't tell you why, couldn't tell you why.

I just been bowling in Nebraska,  
not too far from Lincoln border.  
I met some vessels in Atlanta,  
who are aligning with you.

Couldn't tell you why. Couldn't tell you why I was so cold with you then.

Don't think you're miles and miles away.  
It's just a thought on a worried day.  
Don't cry miles and miles away.

We still love you at home but you're not here now.