Country Mile

Eric Sardinas

Silver birch against a Swedish sky
The singer in the band made me want to cry
We're all inside our own heads now
We are leaving new friends, leaving this town
I wish you could be here with me
I would show you off like a trophy
The road it winds, it twists, it turns
Oh my stomach burns
Once again I'll be the foolish one
Thinking a blink of these lashes would make you come
Don't you worry, don't get in a state
I don't believe in true love anyway
Who's being pessimistic now?
I could document this as our first, as our last row
The more you look forlorn
The more to you I warm
I won't be seeing you for a long while
Oh I hope it's not as long as these country miles

I feel lost
I feel lost
No, I won't be seeing you for a long while
I hope it's not as long as these country miles
I feel lost
I feel lost
No I won't be seeing you for a long while
I hope it's not as long as these country miles
I feel lost
I feel lost
No I won't be seeing you for a long while
I hope it's not as long as these country miles
I feel lost
I feel lost
I feel lost
I got lost

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