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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