

Another 45 Miles

Golden Earring

From the Albums:

* The naked truth

* Last blast of the century Here comes the night

A veil over the light

In the distance some shadows of the clouds in the sky

I've got to get home, to my child, my wife

Here comes the night

I'm scared to death, got to get me a ride

It looks like the road is swallowing me up

Gotta hurry home, don't dare to look back

Blueville is straight ahead

Another 45 miles to go

Another 45 miles before I'm home

I wish i could pay the sun to run

Then I had some more time, with my wife, my son

Clouds in the sky

Gathering for a fight

Chasing their prey, till it can't go on

I mend my pace, 'cos my bride is waiting home

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