

# Twenty Miles

## Tim Taylor Blues Band

Raindrops like bullets on my fragile skin  
And the securities I've had are creeping within  
Now I'm 20 miles outside of the place that you live  
And I need one more chance now  
The time's running thin  
Well you are the things that make up my dreams  
And I've spent every dime that jingles in my jeans  
I deserve every stone that's thrown out at me  
And I think of your smile  
I'm in love with your teeth  
(ooooooh oooooooh da-da-da)  
I'm losin' when I am not playing no games  
Now would you take me back when I gamble my pain  
I've got no direction without her little fingers  
Barbed wire razor wire nothing keeps me from her

Now if I had no boots I'd trek through the mud  
While mosquitos are racing to draw the first blood  
If you're runnin'g away then I'm lookin' for you  
And if you've lost your way I'm seein' you through.  
If you're runnin' away I'm looking for you  
And if you've lost your way I'm seeing you through  
(ooooooh ooooooaaaaah da-da-da)  
If you're running away then I'm looking for you  
And if you've lost your way I'm seeing you through.  
If you're running away then I'm looking for you  
And if you've lost your way I'm seeing you through.  
If you're running away then I'm looking for you  
And if you've lost your way I'm seeing you through.  
(ooooooh ooooooaaaaah da-da-da)

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