

# 3,000 Miles

Ellis Paul

My name is robert wilson,  
I'm from eau claire, wisconsin.  
I've been living out of a  
Suitcase now for fourteen days...  
I walked the boulevard in hollywood,  
I caught a vegas show that was no good --  
Met a dancer there that starred in a broadway play.  
But it's a lonely world from this greyhound,  
Believe me, I've been here fourteen days.Three thousand miles,  
I've been here fourteen days,  
Three thousand miles...Now twenty-one is as good a guess as any age that I'd confess to,  
Let's just say I'm old enough to get away.  
Back in school, I found the only written truth  
On bathroom stalls and telephone booths.  
I studied awhile, but college got in my way.  
I've learned much more from the back of this greyhound,  
Believe me, I've been here fourteen days.Three thousand miles,  
I've come a long, long way,  
Three thousand miles...Have you seen?  
The world outside is turning --  
And it's yours --  
We were put here for the learning.  
People talk to themselves on greyhounds,  
Even the driver strains to hear  
They tell the same forgotten story --  
Will it fall on forgetful ears?Down in houston on comes this woman  
With two kids and a bottle of booze,  
And she cracked them both like match heads  
Whenever they ventured too close to her fuse.  
And I sat with a girl from boston,  
Playing cards for cigarettes.  
I lost her name with the poker game,  
But her name I will never forget --You never forget the view from these windows,  
Believe me, I've been here fourteen days...Three thousand miles,  
I've come a long, long way,  
Three thousand miles...