

# 493 Miles

## The Bacon Brothers

She tilts the seat back and closes her eyes  
As I reach out and turn down the noise  
Through broken sunglasses, the cactus fly past us  
Did she dream of long ago boys?  
Just then it hits me that she's still a mystery  
That we've never been down this highway before  
And I don't know why skies rumble  
or tumbleweeds tumble  
There's one thing that I know for sure:  
For 493 miles, there's only two people left in this world

For the next 493 miles, it's me and that girl  
Just me and that girl  
Just me and that girl

Yeah, and all these distractions and roadside attractions  
And time and distance can never erase  
Her breath like a sweet chord  
Her feet on my dashboard  
The back of her neck and the sun on her face

For 493 miles, yeah, you might know me, but not how I feel  
For the next 493 miles  
I got one hand in her hand and one on the wheel  
I've known her forever, we've only just met  
And we'll always remember until we forget  
Something so dusty seems shiny and new  
We just roll on into the blue  
Into the blue

For 493 miles, we're passing through nowhere  
Where no one can find us  
For the next 493 miles  
We won't look back or turn back  
There's nothing behind us

493 miles, it's 493 miles  
For the next 493 miles  
It's me and that girl  
Just me and that girl

Just me and that girl

Lyrics Submitted by Sandy Key

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