

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>