

Million Miles

Bob Dylan

You took a part of me that I really miss
I keep asking myself how long it can go on like this
You told yourself a lie, that's all right mama, I told myself one too
I'm trying to get closer but I'm still a million miles from you
You took the silver, you took the gold
You left me standing out in the cold
People ask about you, I didn't tell them everything I knew
Well, I'm trying to get closer, but I'm still a million miles from you
I'm drifting in and out of dreamless sleep
Throwing all my memories in a ditch so deep
Did so many things I never did intend to do
Well, I'm trying to get closer, but I'm still a million miles from you
I need your love so bad, turn your lamp
down low
I need every bit of it for the places that I go
Sometimes I wonder just what it's all coming to
Well, I'm tryin' to get closer, but I'm still a million miles from you
Well I don't dare close my eyes and I don't
dare wink
Maybe in the next life I'll be able to hear myself think
Feel like talking to somebody but I just don't know who
Well, I'm tryin' to get closer but I'm still a million miles from you
The last thing you said before you hit the
street
"Gonna find me a janitor to sweep me off my feet"
I said, "That's all right mama, you, you do what you gotta do"
Well, I'm tryin' to get closer, I'm still a million miles from you
Rock me, pretty baby, rock me 'til everything
gets real
Rock me for a little while, rock me 'til there's nothing left to feel
And I'll rock you too
I'm tryin' to get closer but I'm still a million miles from you
Well, there's voices in the night trying to be heard
I'm sitting here listening to every mind polluting word
I know plenty of people who would put me up for a day or two
Yes, I'm tryin' to get closer but I'm still a million miles from you

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