That 100 Miles

The Farm Inc.

You and me were never meant to be
Two hearts carved on two different trees
Two paths crossing on a midnight moon
A little too fast, or a little too soonI was lost to God up in
Bragging on to all my friends
I never thought that the last weekend
Is our last weekendAnd the road goes on and on and on
And time goes on and on and on
And life goes on and on and on
And you're still goneBut every once in a while
I think about that 100 miles
Hey baby we were riding in style
I go back every now and then
I get caught in the could've been,what should've been
And I start the car, and I start to cry
And then I drive
That 100 milesA little dunner in that little town
A cup of coffee that you couldn't pour down
Lipstick lips on my face
Still feel the way they tasting
Yiddle days in motel room
Second floor room 232
That's where you made love to me
Still got the keys and the memoriesAnd the road goes on and on and on
And time goes on and on and on
And life goes on and on and on
And you're still goneBut every once in a while
I think about that 100 miles
Hey baby we were riding in style
I go back every now and then
I get caught in the could've been,what should've been
And I start the car, and I start to cry
And then I drive
That 100 milesI never thought that stretch is straight black top
Put on a stop
You and me were never meant to be
Two hearts carved on two different trees
Two paths crossing on a midnight moon
A little too fast, or a little too soonBut every once in a while

I think about that 100 miles
Hey baby we were riding in style
I go back every now and then
I get caught in the could've been,what should've been
And I start the car, and I start to cry
And then I drive
That 100 miles

Songwriters
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