

Million Miles (Studio Version)

Tabitha's Secret

Can you roll down the window?
Can I have a cigarette?
Can I sweep you for forgiveness? Can I sweep you for regret?
And can you drive a little faster
To clear my head? Can you see that I've been crying?
Can you tell that I've been alone?
Can we walk the streets at the same time? I don't mind I'll be quiet and no one will know
And can you drive a little faster?
Take me home These are the days that make up the lifetimes
These are the clothes that I wear
This is the only thing I wanted more than anything I wanna fall at a million miles an hour
With people and little picture radios
And I'm smiling but I'm trying hard not to smile at all And I crave for the little conversation
And the way you toss your hair back, you're beautiful
And it suits me fine These are the days that make up the lifetimes
These are the clothes that I wear
And this is the only thing I wanted more than anything I wanna fall at a million miles an hour
With people and little picture radios
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And the way you toss your hair back, you're beautiful
And it suits me fine These are the days that make up the lifetimes
These are the lifetimes that make up generations
These are the lifetimes that make up generations
These are the days that make up the lifetimes

Songwriters

Yale, Brian / Thomas, Robert Kelly / Goff, John / Stanley, John Joseph
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