Jeane, If You're Ever In Portland

Casiotone for the Painfully Alone

back in town blown out lungs shot ear drums and this place kisses and someone who misses well this is me in Kansasthe second I got out of the van I saw you giving your cash to the doorman I saw the x on your hands I knew you were the one I knew you'd understandI wish we could talked all night we had to be in Illinois by the daylight and what I wouldn't give to be your man but I can't break up the bandand jeane there must be more than letters and phone calls to say you'll come see Maine when the snow falls to say you'll come see Maine when the snow fallsthis kissing in Kansas but that's not home and we'll sigh when we're on the phone but the voice in my ear says it wouldn't be the same if you moved hereit's just miles it's only miles it's just miles and miles and miles

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