

Fleetwood Mac

"Too Far From Texas"

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Theres a plane
It's headed for London
24 hours more and he'll be on it
And I can't show my love
And I can't stop it
Ooh I can't stop it

There a house there
Somebody's waiting
Somebody else's arms will wrap around him
In that moment
What will he think then
When I can't touch him

Maybe my love could fly over the ocean...
Maybe my heart should try to leave him alone
All that I really know is that he's going
Too far from Texas
Too close to home

In a room just outside of Houston
That's where I spend my nights trying to get thru to him
He says he's coming back in every letter
But he might never
No he might never

Maybe my love could fly over the ocean
Maybe my heart should try to leave him alone
All that I really know is that he's going
Too far from Texas
Too close to home

Does he know how long
I've waited for this love to come
Does he know I'm holding on
And that won't change
No matter where he's gone

Maybe my love could fly over the ocean
Maybe my heart should try to leave him alone
All that I really know is that he's going

Too far from Texas
Too close to home

Maybe my love could fly over the ocean
Maybe my heart should try to leave him alone
All that I really know is that he's going
Too far from Texas
Too close to home

Couldn't I
Couldn't I wait
Couldn't he
Couldn't he stay
One more day

Couldn't I
Couldn't I wait
Couldn't he
Couldn't he stay
One more day

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