

Gone Baby Gone

"3000 Miles"

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Is this as good as it gets,
I feel like I just ain't seen nothing yet,
Regret is just another word for time ill spent
And guilt the only consequence
A continent of scenery is seperating you from me

And I don't suppose you'd leave it all behind
And I don't suppose you'd leave it I'll be...

Half awake, I'm half undone
I've half a mind get up and run
to the other side of America
Half a buck, stick out my thumb
A stroke of luck will have me come
to the other side of America

When is enough, when is too much
How can I feel you, you're too far away to touch
Inebriation's just a cruch, I can't stand up
My belly aches and I lost my lunch
Please put down that cigarette

These situations solve themselves

And I don't suppose you'd leave it all behind
And I don't suppose you'd leave it I'll be...

Half awake, I'm half undone
I've half a mind get up and run
to the other side of America
Half a buck, stick out my thumb
A stroke of luck will have me come
to the other side of America

(Bridge)

Half awake, I'm half undone
I've half a mind get up and run
to the other side of America
Half a buck, stick out my thumb
A stroke of luck will have me come
to the other side of America

Half awake I barely see, that destiny's in front of me
On the other side of America
The other side.....

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