

Matchbox Twenty

"Million Miles"

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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

(intro to chorus)

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

(chorus)

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
And I crave for the little conversation
And the way you toss your hair back, you're beautiful
And it suits me fine

(solo)

(intro to chorus)

(chorus)

(chorus)

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
These are the days that make up the lifetimes

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