

David Crosby "Distances"

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by David Crosby

You know what I miss
Small things, like
textures and flavors
How close up everything
used to feel
Till this distance came
in our lives...distance
came in our lives

It always happens
when you're trying to
get next to someone
When you want to reach
their heart.
You cannot get close
enough...to start
Talking.
Talking straight to
one another.
Do you remember
The things you used
to write on the dashboard
in the dust?
And the way we never, never
we never thought
this car would rust

Till this distance
came in our lives.
Distance came in our lives.
It always happens
when you're trying
to get next to someone
When you want to reach
her heart.
You cannot get close, close,
close enough to start

Talking...talking straight
to one another

Talking and talking and talking
Across these distances
in our lives.
distances in our lives
distances in our lives.
(c) 1986 Guerilla Music Inc. (BMI)

Acoustic guitar: David Crosby
Electric guitar: Dan Kortchmar
Bass: George Perry
Electric piano: Kenny Kirkland
Electric piano: Graham Nash
Drums: Joe Vitale
Percussion: Joe Lala

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