

## The Nixons "100 Miles"

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I'm writing letters to myself  
Now I don't feel so alone  
Hallways runnin' through my head  
These rooms don't feel much like a home  
And I feel like I'm a hundred miles... from nowhere  
I wish I could draw you a map... so you could find me  
here  
And I feel like I'm a hundred miles... from nowhere  
And I'll never know how... I got here  
My only friends are these paintings on my wall  
But they'll look at me like they don't care  
My Dylan albums don't seem to sound the same  
So now I just sit smoke and stare  
And I feel like I'm a hundred miles from nowhere  
I wish I could draw you a map so you could find me  
here  
And I feel like I'm a hundred miles from nowhere  
And I'll never know how... how I got here  
I got a dog I call him dog  
I've taught him how to fetch and how to stay  
But I don't think that he... can hear me  
My first clue... was when he ran away  
And I feel like I'm a hundred miles from nowhere  
And I wish I could draw you a map so you could find me  
here  
And I feel like I'm a hundred miles from nowhere  
And I'll never know how... how I got here  
And I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like I'm alone  
I feel like  
I feel like I'm lost lost

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