

Mindy Jostyn

"So Far From Anywhere"

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It's another hotel room I don't want to be in
This one has white walls and calico curtains
The last one had yellow walls and flesh-colored phones
And when I tried to call you, you were still not home
And as usual, I start wondering, where could you be?
Perhaps you're just a figment of my thirsty memory
And sometimes I feel like I'm so far from anywhere
So far from anywhere
Like someplace I can't recall
When I get home, will I know that I'm really there?
How will I know I'm there?
So far from anywhere at all
There's a man in the next room, he's been there for days
He's blasting the TV, I think he might be crazy
Keeps yelling, "You're so full of it, you bloody bunch a' fools!"
And I think he must be talking to the people on the news
And I've written you a letter, but I'm wondering what for,
'Cause I really don't remember what you look like anymore
And sometimes I feel like I'm so far from anywhere
So far from anywhere
Everyone looks awful small
When I get home, will I know that I'm really there?
How will I know I'm there?
So far from anywhere at all
I'm sitting by the window, looking down at the clouds
Thinking 'bout Siberia, and then I say out loud to the Texan sitting next to me, "It must have been so cold
Out there fixing oil wells where no one dares to go."
And he smiles that kind of smile that seems connected to his soul
And I have to look away, don't ask me why, 'cause I don't know
Sometimes I feel like I'm so far from anywhere
So far from anywhere
Light years from our fireball
When I get home, will I know that I'm really there?

How will I know I'm home?
So far from anywhere at all

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