

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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