

## Valencia "3000 Miles"

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Something tells me you've been missing out  
On all the places and towns we always used to go  
And so I'm stuck here to figure now  
The chance we had made, you pack your bags

You're three thousand miles  
From the place you once called home  
So much different, you're getting distant  
And now I'm the only one whose all alone

The fact about fiction is that it's always in your head  
So let it all go just what you don't know is I'd pick you  
Yeah, I'd pick you instead

So drink down the bottle and just go to bed  
This whole situation is going right over your head  
You're out of your body, why don't you come to mine?  
'Cause right now what it takes to fall  
Is what it takes to climb

You're three thousand miles  
From the place you once called home  
So much different, you're getting distant  
And now I'm the only one whose all alone  
The fact about fiction is that it's always in your head  
So let it all go just what you don't know is I'd pick you  
Yeah, I'd pick you instead

So break away from the simple things in life  
'Cause when the moon comes out  
There is no doubt that it is always by your side  
I never thought you could be so happy with a ticket in  
your hand  
And a plane ride back to home

I guess for now I'll have to settle for  
The fact that what we could have been  
Is what I'll never know

You're three thousand miles  
From the place you once called home  
So much different, you're getting distant

And now I'm the only one whose all alone

I'm writing post cards to let you know how much I care  
Saying, "The only thing that gets me by  
Is when I close my eyes and pretend you're there"

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