

COUNT THE MILES

I miss feeling wanted by you, in my heart.
don't know which way to turn,
I feel like running to you in the middle of the night,
don't know when she's gonna learn...

that I'm wanted ...
and want to be more
and I'm wanting to find out
what else might be in store

for us... the time was much to short
somewhere lost in the dark of night
but much to early the morning came
now I just can't remember if I'm

If I'm wanted
then I want much more
all you need to do is scream out for me
I'll show myself in through the back door

sittin here at the table all night
wonderin what might make me all right
don't have the strength to put up a fight
cause I can't even smile.....

goin' on 'cause there's nothin else to do
don't want to know what else I'd go through
to get my heart and body closer to you
can't even count the miles.....