

99 Miles From L.A.

Art Garfunkel

Keeping my eyes on the road, I see you.
Keeping my hands on the wheel, I hold you.
99 Miles From L.A., I kiss you, I miss you, please be there.
Passing the white sandy beach, we're sailing.
Turning the radio on, we're dancing.
99 Miles From L.A., I want you, I need you, please be there.
The windshield is covered with rain, I'm cryin'.
Pressing my foot on the gas, I'm flyin'.
Counting the telephone poles, I phone you.
Reading the signs on the road, I write you.
99 Miles From L.A., we're laughing, we're loving, please be the
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