

# Thousand Miles to Go

Cliff Richard

Well, there's no time like the present  
To get you through your past  
I'm nowhere near the future  
But I'm gonna get there fast  
I'm moving on, I'm moving on

Well, I'm just passed Albuquerque  
But somehow you're still near  
I guess the objects in my mirror  
Are closer than they appear  
I'm moving on, I'm moving on

And I'll know it when I get there  
But I don't think I'm getting close  
There's a place without your memory  
Somewhere down the road  
I've cried a thousand miles of tears  
I got a thousand miles to go

They say life is like a highway  
And sometimes the road gets rough  
Girl, you're like a twister  
And I can't drive fast enough  
I'll keep on until you're gone

When I hit the water  
And there's no place left to go  
I'll hang out left in this old 'Vette  
And head towards Mexico  
You'll be gone but not for long

And I'll know it when I get there  
But I don't think I'm getting close  
There's a place without your memory  
Somewhere down the road  
I cried a thousand miles of tears  
I got a thousand miles to go

And I will know it when I get there  
But I don't think I'm getting close  
There's a place without your memory  
Somewhere down the road  
I cried a thousand miles of tears  
I got a thousand miles to go, go, oh, yeah  
Here I go

Oh baby, come keep on movin'  
Heading down that road  
I'm drivin', baby, drivin' is the code  
Gonna keep on movin', baby  
Headin' down the road  
Down that road

Don't know when I'll get there  
Hope I get there fast  
Headin' down the highway  
Hope that I don't drive right past

I'm getting closer  
I'm getting closer

Yeah I belong  
Wherever you'll be gone