

## Another 45 Miles

Golden Earring

Here comes the night  
A veil over the light  
In the distance some shadows of the clouds in the sky  
I've got to get home, to my child, my wife

Here comes the night  
I'm scared to death, got to get me a ride  
It looks like the road is swallowing me up  
Gotta hurry home, don't dare to look back  
Blueville is straight ahead

Another 45 miles to go  
Another 45 miles before I'm home  
I wish I could pay the sun to run  
Then I had some more time, with my wife, my son

Clouds in the sky  
Gathering for a fight  
Chasing their prey till it can't go on  
I mend my pace 'cos my bride is waiting home

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