A Thousand Miles Away

Harry Nilsson

You're a thousand miles away-ay Bu-u-t I still have your love to remember you by Oh, my dar-ar-arling, dry your eyes Daddy's coming home soon

On my knees every day-ay All I do is pray, baby, just for you Hope you a-a-a-always want me too Daddy's coming home soon

It may be on a Sunday morning It may be on a Tuesday afternoon But no matter what the day is I'm going to make it my business to get home soon

You're (a thousand miles away) Bu-u-ut I still have your love to remember you by Oh, my dar-ar-ar-arling, dry your eyes Daddy's coming ho-ome so-oo-oo-oon