It's morning time, wonder where you are wonder who you're talking to wonder if the sun has risen where you are it's morning time, i miss your hands on my skin this bed's too big without you oh god, what do i do?

I'm a thousand miles away, and I'm lying next to you.

The sun shines golden, and I feel like my car a little run down, a little beat up, maybe just a little green maybe it's my battery, maybe it's my starter, maybe my heart's too weak there's just this feeling, thought I had to get going got too scary, got too big, got to get out of here but now i don't know how to get home. oh god, what do I do?
I'm a thousand miles away, and lying next to you.

Mama says take my vitamins, daddy says "girl, don't stay out so late" sister says "there's other fishes in the sea" but love is not a rational thing, and my heart is beyond advice no, love is not a rational thing oh god, what do I do?

I'm a thousand miles away, and lying next to you.

These fields stretch out like patchwork, on my granny's quilt she used to tell me that
"life is a series of strange and mysterious things one minute you think you're up, the next you find you're down" your mind says "girl, you gotta stick around" but your heart says "I'm too weak in the knees" oh god, what do I do?
I'm a thousand miles away, and lying next to you.