

A Million Miles From Nowhere

Pooh

Each day I get up early in the morning
make some breakeasy and i read the papers
have a cup of coffee myself together
the train won't wait forever.

Another day to make another dollar
a lot of day dreams till i reach the station
swallowed by the city in a sea of faces
just scurrying to different places.

I know somebody I'll pack my things and i'll go
somehow I'm gonna find a way to be free
you and me we'll find ourselves an island
a million miles from nowhere.

Every day I dream the same old story
and every time I do the day seems longer
swallowed by the city in a sea of faces
just scurrying to different places.

I know someday I'll pack my thing and I'll go
somehow in gonna find a way to be free
you and me well find ourselves an island
a million miles from newhere.