

Miles From Boredom

Sammy Hagar

She needs love like it's goin' outta style
Sits down and cries about it once in a while
'Cause that, wakes me up sometimes, at 4:00am
Sayin', "Rock me baby, rock me baby, Aw hunny, roll me again

Yeah, but my baby's miles, and miles and miles and miles from boredom
Yeah, she keeps me miles and miles, and miles, and miles from boredom
Yes she does

She spends all my money with a high class taste
And you ain't got a chance if you ain't got it to waste
First, she sees it, she wants it, then gives it away
She up and changes her mind ten times a day

Yeah, but she keeps me miles, and miles, and miles, and miles from boredom
'Cause my baby's miles, and miles, and miles and miles from boredom
Yes she is
I say-

Miles and
Miles and
Miles and miles

She likes my car, she likes my fame
Take me for a ride, that's the name of the game
Yeah, but I wouldn't have it any other way
It's like havin' a different ch-ch-ch-ch everyday

Yeah, 'cause she's miles, and miles, and miles, and miles from boredom
Yeah, now my baby's miles, and miles, and miles, and miles from boredom
Uh, and she keeps me miles, and miles, and miles, and miles from boredom
Oh yeah, miles, and miles, and miles, and miles from boredom

When yer sick of that same old face
Doin' it, the same old ways
Lookin' at it, lookin' at it, day after day