

Too Far from Texas

Stevie Nicks

There's a plane, it's headed for London
Twenty-four hours more and he'll be on it
And I can't show my love, and I can't stop it
Ooh, I can't stop it

There's a house there, somebody's waiting
Somebody else's arms will wrap around him
And in that moment what will he think then...
When I can't touch him

R: Maybe my love could fly over the ocean
Maybe my heart should try to leave him alone
All that I really know is that he's goin'
Too far from Texas
Too close to home

In a room just outside of Houston
That's where I spend my nights trying to get through to him
He says he's comin' back in every letter...
But he might never
No he might never

R:

Does he know how long
I've waited for this love to come
Does he know I'm holdin' on
And that won't change no matter where he's gone

R:

Couldn't I, couldn't I wait
Couldn't he, couldn't he stay one more day