

## 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