

# Million Miles

Tabitha's Secret

Can you roll down the window, can I have a cigarette  
Can I sweep you for forgiveness,  
Can I sweep you for regret  
And can you drive a little faster, to clear my head

Can you see that I've been crying, can you tell that I've been  
alone  
Can we walk the streets at the same time, I don't mind  
I'll be quiet and no one will know  
And can you drive a little faster, take me home

These are the days that make up the lifetimes  
These are the clothes that I wear  
And this is the only thing I wanted more than anything

I want to fall, at a million miles an hour with people and  
Little picture radios, and I'm smiling but I'm  
Trying hard not to smile  
And I crave for the little conversation  
And the way you toss your hair back, you're beautiful  
And it suits me fine

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