

## That 100 Miles

The Farm

You and me were never meant to be  
Two hearts carved on two different trees  
Two paths crossing on a midnight moon  
A little too fast, or a little too soon

I was lost to God up in  
Bragging on to all my friends  
I never thought that the last weekend  
Is our last weekend

And the road goes on and on and on  
And time goes on and on and on  
And life goes on and on and on  
And you're still gone

But every once in a while  
I think about that 100 miles  
Hey baby we were riding in style  
I go back every now and then  
I get caught in the could've been, what should've been  
And I start the car, and I start to cry  
And then I drive  
That 100 miles

A little dinner in that little town  
A cup of coffee that you couldn't pour down  
Lipstick lips on my face  
Still feel the way they tasting  
Yiddle days in motel room  
Second floor room 232  
That's where you made love to me  
Still got the keys and the memories

And the road goes on and on and on  
And time goes on and on and on  
And life goes on and on and on  
And you're still gone

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I think about that 100 miles  
Hey baby we were riding in style  
I go back every now and then  
I get caught in the could've been, what should've been  
And I start the car, and I start to cry  
And then I drive  
That 100 miles

I never thought that stretch is straight black top  
Put on a stop  
You and me were never meant to be  
Two hearts carved on two different trees  
Two paths crossing on a midnight moon  
A little too fast, or a little too soon

But every once in a while  
I think about that 100 miles  
Hey baby we were riding in style

I go back every now and then  
I get caught in the could've been, what should've been  
And I start the car, and I start to cry  
And then I drive  
That 100 miles