

Half a Million Miles from Home

Albert Hammond

Sitting by a lonely Kansas road
A car goes rushing by
At the rate of one an hour
Want a lift into the nearest town
And judging by the sky
We're heading for a shower I'm a half a million miles from home Hey there, man, don't step upon
the gas
There's room enough inside
And I'm very tired of walking
I don't wanna do you any harm
I just wanna get a ride
And I'm very good at talking
I'm a half a million miles from home
Now the telegraph begins to hum
There's a message on the wire
An electric conversation
"Well, ain't that life", I'm saying to myself
"There's an awful lot of words
But there's no communication." I'm a half a million miles from home I'm a half a million miles
from home
I'm a half a million miles from home...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>