

# 200 More Miles

## Cowboy Junkies

Atlanta's a distant memory  
Montgomery a recent birth  
and Tulsa burns on the desert floor  
like a signal fire I got Willie on the radio  
a dozen things on my mind  
and number one is fleshing out  
these dreams of mine I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line  
before I sleep  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
to fall into tonight In Nashville there is a lighter  
in a case for all to see  
it speaks of dreams and heartaches  
left unsung  
And in the corner stands a guitar and  
lonesome words scrawled in a drunken hand  
I don't travel past, travel hard before  
and I'm beginning to understand That I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line  
before I sleep  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
to fall into tonight They say that I am crazy  
my life wasting on this road  
that time will find my dreams  
scared or dead and cold But I heard there is a light  
drawing me to reach an end  
and when I reach there, I'll turn back  
and you and I can begin again  
I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line  
before I sleep  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
to fall into tonight I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line  
before I sleep  
But I wouldn't trade all your golden tomorrows  
for one hour of this night Atlanta's a distant memory  
Montgomery a recent birth  
and Tulsa burns on the desert floor  
like a signal fire

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>