

3000 MILES

I don't want to know, what she's doin' tonight.
What secrets is she sharin', when she turns out the light.
I don't care to question, if it's wrong or right.
'Cause it really doesn't matter, I've given up the fight.

My letters, they all came back, unopened, but, notuntouched
What have I done to make you think of me this much?
I still can't believe, it all could end this way.

But, there's three thousand miles between now and yesterday.
Three thousand miles between home and L.A.
Three thousand miles and I've nothin' left to say.

'Cause your line's been disconnected.
And my life's been rearranged.
But, numbers aren't the only things
that are subject to the change.
And there's one more question in need of an answer
and I hope it's not too deep.
How do you face yourself in your make-up mirror?
Can you tell me how do you sleep...at night?

The memory of your laughter, over silly things we said.
The scent of your perfume, still lingers in my head.
Was it ever real, or was I being misled?
Now there's three thousand miles between now and yesterday.
Three thousand miles between home and L.A.
Three thousand miles, did it have to end this way?

Now your line's been disconnected.
And my life's been rearranged.
But, numbers aren't the only things
that are subject to the change.
And there's one more question, in need of any answer
and I hope it's not too deep.
How do you face yourself in your make-up mirror?
Can you tell me how do you sleep...at night?
How do you sleep at night?
How do you sleep at night?

I don't want to know what she's doin' tonight.