

Distances

David Crosby

Da, da, da ...

De, de, da ...

You know what I miss
Small things like textures and flavors
How close up everything used to feel

Till this distance came in our lives
Distance came in our lives

It always happens when you're trying to get next to someone
When you want to reach their heart
You cannot get close enough to start
Talking, talking straight to one another mmm ...

Do you remember
The things you used to write on the dashboard in the dust?
And the way we never
Never, we never thought this car would rust

Till this distance came in our lives
Distance came in our lives

It always happens
When you're trying to get next to someone
When you want to reach her heart
You cannot get close, close, close enough to start

Talking, talking straight to one another
Talking and talking and talking
Across these distances in our lives
Distances in our lives
Distances in our lives

Da, da, da ...

De, de, da ...