Keeping my eyes on the road I see you,
Keeping my hands on the wheel I hold you,
Ninety-nine miles from L.A.
I kiss you, I miss you,
Please be there.

Passing a white sandy beach we're sailing, Turning the radio on we're dancing, Ninety-nine miles from L.A. I want you, I need you, Please be there.

The windshield is covered with rain, I'm crying, Pressing my foot on the gas, I'm flying.

Keeping my eyes on the road I see you,

Keeping my hands on the wheel I hold you,

Ninety-nine miles from L.A.

I kiss you, I miss you,

Please be there.

Passing a white sandy beach we're sailing, Turning the radio on we're dancing, Ninety-nine miles from L.A. I want you, I need you, Please be there.

The windshield is covered with rain, I'm crying,
Pressing my foot on the gas, I'm flying.
Counting the telephone poles, I phone you,
Reading the signs on the road, I write you,
Ninety-nine miles from L.A. we're laughing, we're loving,
Please be there.
We're laughing, we're loving,
Please be there.

Keeping my eyes on the road I see you,
Keeping my hands on the wheel I hold you,
Ninety-nine miles from L.A.
I kiss you, I miss you,
Please be there.

Keeping my eyes on the road I see you, Keeping my hands on the wheel I hold you,