

19 Years And 1800 Miles

Cal Smith

Hello Faye I'm glad you called I know it's been a long while
Since I held your soft young body close to me
And I've laid awake so many nights and thought about your warm
smile
But Faye you know there's lots of miles between Las Vegas and t
he hills of Tennessee

And Faye I lied to you a little bit out there in Vegas
'Cause I'm a several years ahead of 32
And I said things that lead you to believe I had no family
And it's killing me to tell you I've got a son that's almost ol
d as you

There's 19 years and 1800 miles between us Faye
I could whip the miles in two days driving time
There's 19 years and 1800 miles between us Faye
But it's not the miles that's bothering my mind
It's not the miles that's bothering my mind

You're 21 and I'm 2 score and full of vim and vigor
I can rise and shine with each new morning sun
But come twenty years I know I'm gonna be a tired old 60
You'll still be young and pretty and reaching for your prime at
41

And when I'm sitting in the shade and thinking of retirement
Your young body will be restless with desire
We'll go to bed and I'll turn my back and sadly whisper goodnig
ht
And grieve myself to death to know that I'm not man enough to q
uench my woman's fire

There's 19 years and 1800 miles between us Faye
I could whip the miles in two days driving time
But the 19 years won't disappear so thanks for calling Faye
I'd rather lose your love than lose my mind
I'd rather lose your love than lose my mind