

10,000 Miles

Charm City Devils

Tonight the lights in the city they don't burn for you
Tonight there ain't nothin' left but the bitter truth
When you're throwing it out there when there's nowhere to hide
When you smile on the surface while it's eating you up from the
inside

Ten thousand miles, one hundred days
Another post card from another place far away
How many miles and how many days
How many poor substitutes for your pretty face

Tonight the rats and snakes got nowhere to run
Tonight they can't drink the blood and have their fun
When they take out the cold knife stick it deep in my back
I wish they'd eat all my cancer when I don't want it back

Ten thousand miles, one hundred days
Another post card from another place far away
How many miles and how many days
How many poor substitutes for your pretty
How many poor substitutes for your pretty
How many poor substitutes for your pretty face

No, now it's all or nothing
I can't leave well enough alone

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Another post card from another place far away
How many miles and how many days
How many poor substitutes for your pretty face