

# Miles To Go

Chris Crocker

Photo of a baby in the backseat  
Accidental mother at just fourteen  
Yeah, she gave it up for my little cry  
She could of had it all in the dancing life  
But I close my eyes it's the weekend again  
She's gonna pick me up and we're driving again

All of those damn dance moves  
Are nothing compared to you  
And if you mess up your dance moves  
I'll always forgive you  
'Cause we've got miles to go  
And a working radio  
When that road's too long  
We can sing our little song  
'Cause we've got miles to go

Now your little baby's all grown up  
Taking care of mama with a fuller cup  
And I turn it up for a moment in time  
Nothing really matters but the melody line

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Are nothing compared to you  
And if you mess up your dance moves  
I'll always forgive you  
'Cause we've got miles to go  
And a working radio  
When that road's too long  
We can sing our little song  
'Cause we've got miles to go

And woah, I'm never gonna let you go  
And woah, I'm never gonna let you go  
And woah, I'm never gonna let you go  
And woah, I'm never gonna let you go

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Are nothing compared to you  
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