

Michigan

Ed Prosek

A hundred miles to Michigan
Oh, I've been staring at this broken nut, I never thought it
I close my eyes and count to ten
So run your fingers through my hair, when I catch my breath aga
in
When the tension finds me, hold my bike
No matter how I've fallen, you have never left my side
Ooooh
You'll never understand
You deserve someone so much better than me
'Cause she's a loving soul
And I've been here before
She don't know who I am
So I let you know my past
Cause nothing ever lasts
I wish I was a better man
"This town looks better when you're here"
She says, and lights another cigarette
The name whispers to make his own way
And I won't take another step, unless you're standing here with
me
Mmmm, n' oooh
You'll never understand
You deserve someone so much better than me
'Cause she's a loving soul
And I've been here before
She don't know who I am
So I let you know my past
Cause nothing ever lasts
I wish I was a better man
Mmmmm
Eheheheh
Ooooooooo
'Cause she's a loving soul
And I've been here before
She don't know who I am
So I let you know my past
Cause nothing ever lasts
I wish I was a better man
We're still a hundred miles to Michigan