Keeping my eyes on the road, I see you Keeping my hands on the wheel, I hold you 99 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 99 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

99 miles from L.A.

We're laughing, we're loving, please be there Counting the telephone poles, I phone you Reading the signs on the road, I write you

99 miles from L.A.

We're laughing, we're loving, please be there

- 99 miles from L.A.
- 99 miles from L.A.
- 99 miles from L.A.
- 99 miles from L.A.