

# A Thousand Miles from Nowhere

Savannah Conley

I'm a thousand miles from nowhere  
Time don't matter to me  
'Cause I'm a thousand miles from nowhere  
And there's no place I want to be

I got heartaches in my pocket  
I got echoes in my head  
And all that I keep hearing  
Are the cruel, cruel things that you said

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'Cause I'm a thousand miles from nowhere  
And there's no place I want to be

Oh, I...  
Oh, I...  
Oh, I...

Oh, I...  
Oh, I...  
Oh, I...

I've got bruises on my memory  
I've got tear stains on my hands  
And in the mirror, there's a vision  
Of what used to be a man

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