

99 Miles from LA

Nancy Sinatra

Keeping my eyes on the road, I see you
Keeping my hands on the wheel, I hold you
Ninety nine 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
Ninety nine 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
Ninety nine miles from L.A.
We're laughing and we're loving, please be there

The windshield is covered with rain and I'm crying
Pressing my foot on the gas, I'm flying

Keeping my eyes on the road, I see you
Keeping my hands on the wheel, I can hold you
Ninety nine miles from L.A.
I kiss you, oh, I miss you, please be there