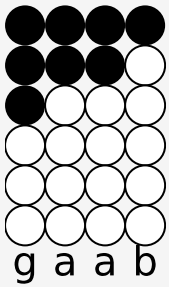
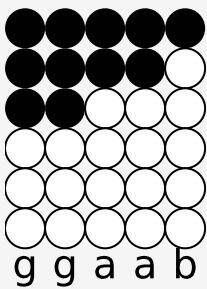


# Tin whistle tabs for: Another 45 miles

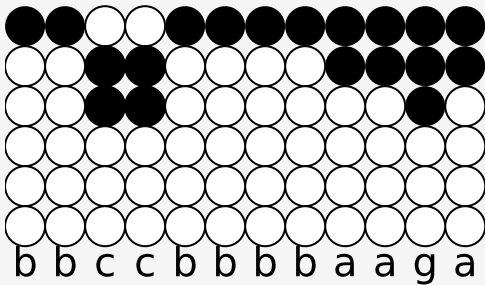
Author/Performer: Golden Earring



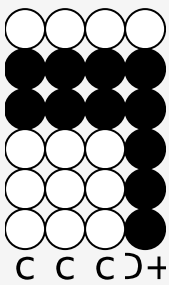
Here comes the night



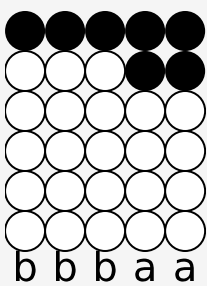
A veil over the light



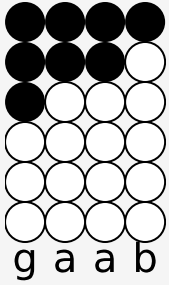
In the distance some shadows of the clouds in the sky



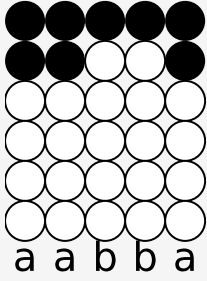
I've got to get home,



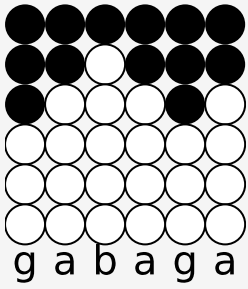
to my child, my wife



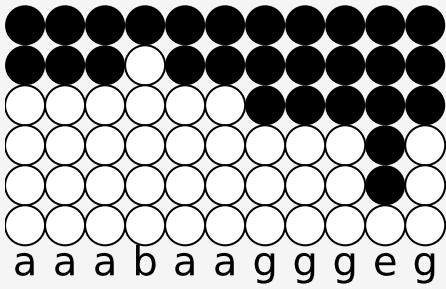
Here comes the night



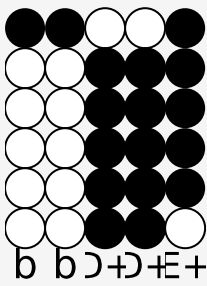
I'm scared to death,



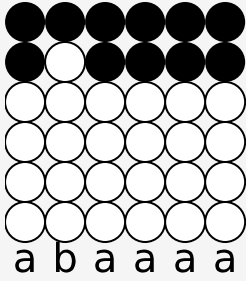
got to get me a ride



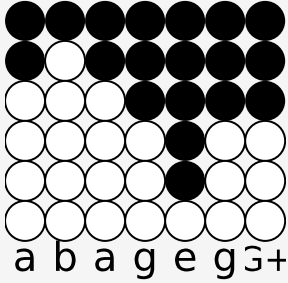
It looks like the road is swallowing me up



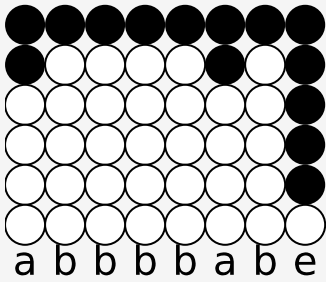
Gotta hurry home,



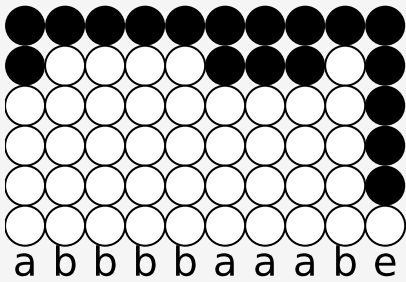
don't dare to look back



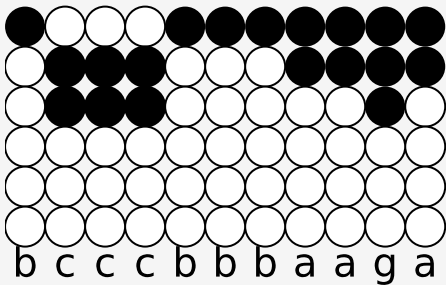
Blueville is straight ahead



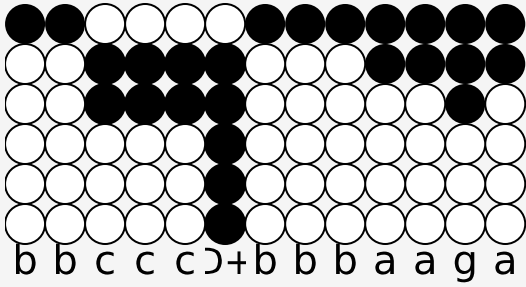
Another 45 miles to go



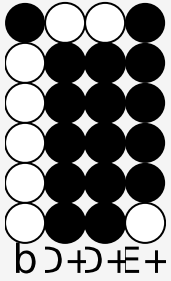
Another 45 miles before I'm home



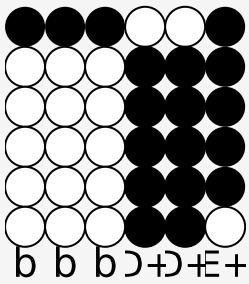
I wish i could pay the sun to run



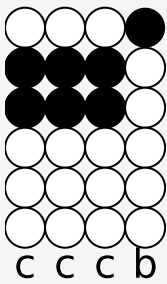
Then I had some more time, with my wife, my son



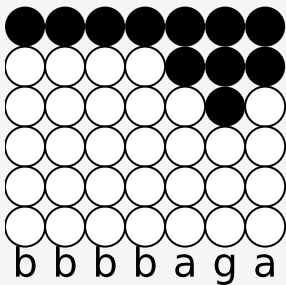
Clouds in the sky



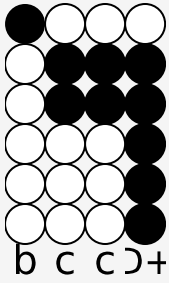
Gathering for a fight



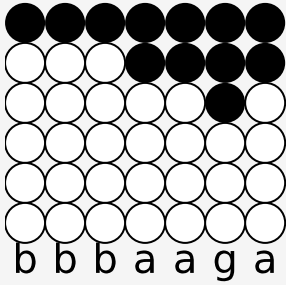
Chasing their prey,



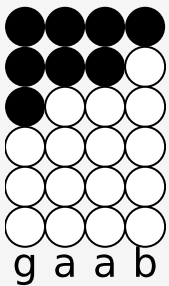
till it can't go on



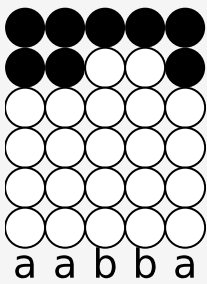
I mend my pace,



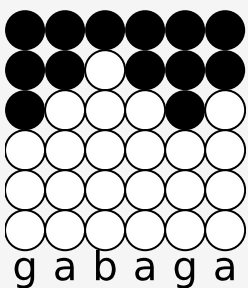
'cos my bride is waiting home



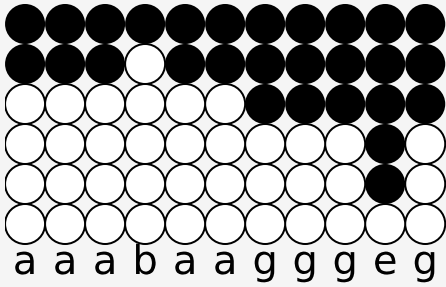
Here comes the night



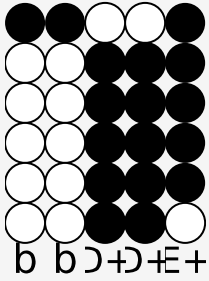
I'm scared to death,



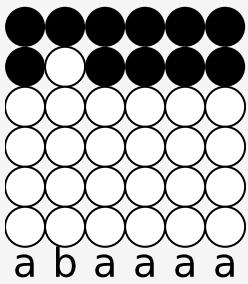
got to get me a ride



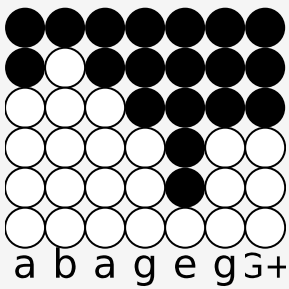
It looks like the road is swallowing me up



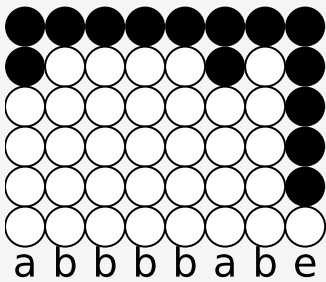
Gotta hurry home,



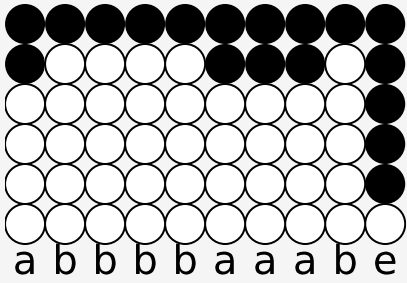
don't dare to look back



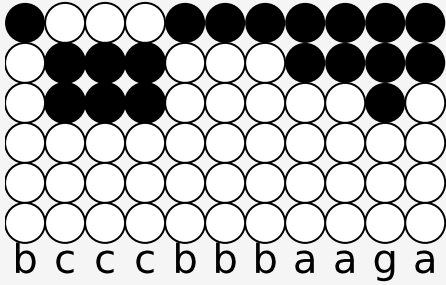
Blueville is straight ahead



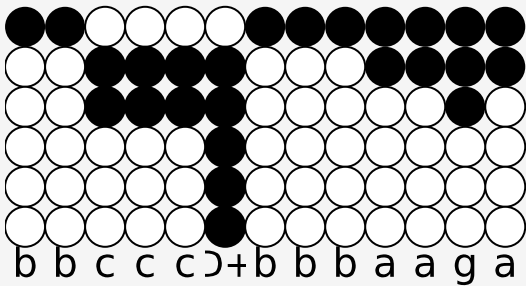
Another 45 miles to go



Another 45 miles before I'm home



I wish that the sunlight was burning in my eyes



Instead of shades black faces of the sky