

## 3,000 miles - 1/2

## Interprété par Tracy Chapman.

Good girls walk fast
In groups of three
Fast girls walk slow
On side streets
Sometimes the girls who walk alone
Aren't found for days or weeks

On the busy boulevards
Bad boys call you names
And cruise you hard
Bullies laugh and grin and beat
Your soft skin against
The cold concrete

I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away

Knock you down
Make you bleed
Make you cry
And make you think
I'll die here soon if I don't leave
If I don't leave

This patch of sky and native ground Take turns to push and pull you down Forget trying to live and be happy I'll take safe and terror free

I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away

Hit the floor Shut off the lights As the bullets fly Terror rules the dark night Dogs hang from the trees

This training ground for punks and thieves Home of poor white retirees Who didn't bail And couldn't sell When color made the grass less green



## 3,000 miles - 2/2

I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away

Apples are filled with razor blades But fools and innocents believe That love and faith and truth and beauty Can make a garden of this human factory

I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away

Bad girls run fast Leave home alone No trace or clue of where they've gone Sometimes these girls are never found Never found never found

I'm 3000 miles away I'm 3000 miles away