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| Karl Mohr Audio-Yo | Artist | <input type="text"/> | BPM | E minor | Key |
| Distance Is Killing Me, The (Original) | Title | <input type="text"/> | 3:57 | Duration | |
| © 1995 Karl Mohr / (Mohr) | © / Publishing Info | <input type="text"/> | 2006/10/26 | Modified | |

“The distance is killing me, and I’ve got a limit.
 And I keep no diary, now that you’re gone.
 The land and the sky and the trees, those once were important to me.
 Now I want a home, and a family.”

We did it for hours and you finally came and it took your breath away.
 In my mind I love you more so I reached out my hand but you said,

“The distance is killing me, the time is destroying me.
 This movement of hearts - we’re falling apart.
 I need a pillow. And I need a bed.
 I need a fantasy to clutch in my head.”

And it took you hours, but you finally came and it took your breath away.
 In my mind I love you more so I reached out my hand and said,

“The distance is killing me. I’m hungry and thirsty.
 Your pledge of eternity is thousands of miles away.
 The tale of the blue-lipped lovers - that story is true.
 Cuz the lonely part of me is the lonely part of you.”

In my lover’s eyes, I see my image glowing.
 In my patient days, I’m growing older.

“The distance is killing me, and I’ve got a limit.
 And I keep no diary, now that you’re gone.
 And I want a home and a family.
 The land and the sky and the trees - no longer important to me.”

It took you hours, but you finally came and it took your breath away.
 I will always love you more, so I reach out my hand for more...

Em
 Main note vox F#
 (2nd degree clash)
 Chords Em, Em9
 (Bm resolve to Em @ end)
 w/o E to
 ride up on F# with vox.
 Bass: E D up to G

Bm A
 Bm A