

Brothers Osborne

"Eight More Miles To Louisville"

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I've traveled o'er this country wide a seeking fortune
fair
I've been down the two coast lines I've traveled
everywhere
From Portland East and Portland West and back along
the line
I'm goin' now to a place that's best that old home town
of mine

Oh eight more miles and Louisville will come in to my
view
Eight more miles on this old road and I 'll never more
be blue
I knew some day that I'd come back I knew it from the
start
Eight more miles to Louisville the hometown of my
heart
[banjo]
There's sure to be a girl somewhere that you like best
of all
Mine lives down in Louisville she's long and she is tall
She's the kind that you can't find a rambling through
the land
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

Oh eight more miles and Louisville...
[mandolin]
Now I can picture in my mind a place we'll call our
home
A humble little hut for two we'll never want to roam
The place that's right for that love site is in those
bluegrass hills
Where gently flows the Ohio by a place called Louisville

Oh eight more miles and Louisville...

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