

Willie Nelson

"Eight More Miles To Louisville"

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[with Grandpa Jones]

I've traveled o'er the country wide a seekin' 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

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 home town of my
heart

[banjo - keyboards]

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
But 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...

[banjo - keyboards]

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
Eight more miles to Louisville...

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