

Eight More Miles To Louisville

D A D G D A D
I've traveled o'er this country wide seeking fortune fair
D A D G D A
Up and down the two coast lines I've traveled everywhere
G D A
From Portland East to Portland West back along the line
D A D G D A D
I'm going now to the place that's best that old hometown of mine

*Eight more miles and Louisville will come into 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*

There's bound to be a gal 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 traveling through the land
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

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 sight is in those bluegrass hills
Where gently flows the Ohio by a place called Louisville