

ONE MORE MILE

(Neil Murray)

I just blew in to this dusty outback town
It's the kind of place you can end up hangin' round
Then I see you in the front bar with your man
And it's just about as much as I can stand

Well did you give me up, did you think that I was dead?
A did you think I'd never make it back again?
Once we used to travel, we used to ride
Yes once we had ideas, you and I
I still see us on those back roads headin' south
And I see us in the dry land further out

Tell me now
I gotta know, do I pack my things and go
Or will ya meet me at the backdoor after dark?
Do not falter, do not stall
I'll ask you once, that's all
So will you ride with me, ride one more mile?

I see so many lives goin' bad in this old town
And I see you there now drinkin' your sorrows down
Well we're in this world together all alone
And it gets so hard to find the way back home
Well I don't know how far I've gotta roam
I don't know the name of this road

Do not fret, do not cry
We can leave this place tonight
There's an answer out there waitin' on the road
Have no fear, we cannot die
Just put your hands in mine
And we will ride, we will ride one more mile
One more mile

One more mile, it's a heavy load
One more mile, it's an open road
One more mile, over the hill
One more mile, you know I love ya still
So will you ride, ride, ride one more mile with me

Let's ride