

Travis Tritt, Tonight I've Gone Too Far To Turn Around

Let's set long stretch of highway from Tulsa to Tennessee
You know I had to do it my way
May you've got the best of me
Sometimes at midnight I hear a voice
It echoes in my head, says that I still have a choice

I could get right, get baptized
Tomorrow I could probably have a pretty good life
But tonight I don't think I'll slow these horses down
There's a full moon, I hear the wolf howl
And one more drink will pull me to the ground
But tonight I've gone too far to turn around

I should have listened to my mama
All I know is to have one more try
Here's your solidest road to comment
And it feels would just fight
I can't hide, and I can't run
I can still see the smoke from barrel of the gun
What's gone is gone, what's done is done

Is there a heaven or a hell
Oh, only time will tell
Yeah yeah