Aaron Tippin, I Didn't Come This Far (just To Wal

I made five hundred miles in six hours flat Trying to make up for lost time I been beatin' a path to your mama's door To set things between us right Between the hands of fate and a lot of hard luck This ain't been no gravy train And I didn't come this far just to walk away I slung a rod just east of Memphis And that heap of a truck shut down So for nine cold hours I thumbed my way Straight to the guitar town And the last twelve miles to your mama's house I hiked through the pouring rain And I didn't come this far just to walk away I could have turned around a thousand times And went back to where I'm from I'd go an extra million miles If I could save what's left of us It was a burning love that drove me here And girl, I hope and pray That I didn't come this far just to walk away I know that this front door ain't the only thing That stands between you and me Things I've said and the wrong That I've done ain't undone easily But I'm gonna prove my love to you No matter what it takes 'Cause I didn't come this far just to walk away Oh, I could have turned around a thousand times And went back to where I'm from But I'd go an extra million miles If I could save what's left of us Oh, it was a burning love that drove me here And girl, I hope and pray That I didn't come this far just to walk away Oh, I didn't come this far just to walk away