

Bill Anderson, One Mile Over Two Miles Back

(Bill Anderson)

One mile over and two miles back
My heart's been crushed like a paper sack
She loves another it's a natural fact
One mile over and two miles back.

She called me up and told me
She was lonely and she needed my company
But she lived pretty far and my brother had a car
And I had to walk all the way and I got to her house.

I could see through the windows
And I knew she hadn't played fair
For after we had talked and after I had walked
Someone was already there.

And it was one mile over and two miles back
My heart's been crushed like a paper sack
She loves another it's a natural fact
One mile over and two miles back.

My heart fell into little bitty pieces
and I picked 'em up off the ground
I put 'em in a sack and I threw it cross my back
And it must've weighed eight thousand pounds.

Road back to my house was dark and lonely
And I thought it was never gonna end
I called her name and I cried in vain
And I counted every step I went.

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