

# Charley Pride, One Mile More

Old beatup suitcase on the platform a train ticket in my hand  
And a train just arrivin' that'll take me as far as fourteen dollars can  
But a train won't take me far enough it never has before  
I gotta find how far a memory reaches and then go one mile more  
I ain't never found a mountain that was high enough or a hole too dark and deep  
Cause if I lose her mem'ry in a bottle of wine then she'll find me in my sleep

[ ac.guitar ]

I think of me and that old suitcase the places we both been  
All the rails and jails and the cheap hotels and now we're gone again  
And when I'll ride my money up and they won't let me ride no more  
Then I'll wait by the track for a slow movin' freight and watch for an open door  
I ain't never found a mountain...  
Then she'll find me in my sleep then she'll find me in my sleep