

EIGHT MORE MILES TO LOUISVILLE (GRANDPA JONES, 2004)*

G D G C G D G
I've traveled o'er this country wide, seekin' fortune fair
G D G C A D
I've been down the two coast lines, I've traveled every where
C G D
From Portland East and Portland West, and back along the line
G D G C G D G
I'm goin' now to a place that's best, that old home town of mine.

Chorus:

G C G
Eight more miles and Louisville will come in to my view
G A D
Eight more miles on this old road, and I 'll never more be blue
C G D
I knew some day that I'd come back; I knew it from the start
G D G C G D G
Eight more miles to Louisville, the home town of my heart.

G D G C D G
There's sure to be a girl somewhere, that you like best of all
G D G D
Mine lives down in Louisville; She's long and she is tall
C G D
But she's the kind that you can't find, a rambling through the land
G D G C G D G
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand. (Chorus)

G D G C G D G
Now I can picture in my mind, a place we'll call our home
G D G C A D
A humble little hut for two; We'll never want to roam
C G D
The place that's right for that love site is in those bluegrass hills
G D G C G D G
Where gently flows the Ohio by a place called Louisville. (Chorus)

*Recorded by many artists, but now synonymous with Sam Bush