

Eight More Miles To Louisville

Written by Louis "Grandpa" Jones

- 1. I've traveled o'er this country wide, seeking fortune fair,
Up and down the two coast roads, I've traveled everywhere,
From Portland East to Portland West and back along the line,
I'm going back to the place that's best, that old hometown of mine.**

chorus: **Eight more miles and Louisville will come into my view,
Eight more miles on this old road and I'll never more be blue,
I knew some day that I'd be back I knew it from the start,
Eight more miles to Louisville, the hometown of my heart.**

- 2. There's sure to be a gal somewhere that you like best of all,
Mine lives down in Louisville she's long and she is tall,
But she's the kind that you can't find just rambling through this land,
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand.**

chorus:

- 3. Now I can picture in my mind a place that we'll call home,
A humble little house for two, we never more will roam,
A place that's right for that first night is in those bluegrass hills,
Where gently flows the Ohio by a place called Louisville.**

chorus: