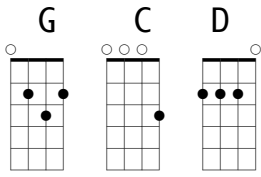


Eight More Miles

1995 Kieran Kane

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_xTkCbx7jok



[G] Eight more miles and I'll be home
Back in your [C] grace where I belong
Tonight I'm [G] sleeping in my own bed
With my [G] blue tick feather pillow underneath my head

I feel the [G] wheels on sixty five
I don't know [C] when, I felt so alive
Eight more [G] miles
Eight more miles [D] and I'll be [G] home

Since I've been gone everything's changed
There's been two [C] weeks of steady rain
And the [G] dogwoods bloom, pink and white
And that [D] damp smell of new cut grass is everywhere tonight

Sweet sunny south, [G] I never knew
Just how [C] much I could miss you
Eight more miles
Eight more [D] miles and I'll be [G] home

I crossed the Rockies on a silver train
I've walked through [C] Melbourne in the pouring rain
I met with [G] strangers I came to love
And I've [D] gotten drunk with Chieftains in a Dublin hotel pub

And I dearly [G] love these memories
But all that [C] matters right now to me
Is eight more [G] miles
Eight more [D] miles and I'll be [G] home

Eight more miles
Eight more [D] miles and I'll be [G] home [C] [G]