

This Far From Memphis

Easton Corbin

She said goodbye in Tallahassee
I just crawled in my truck
Set my mind on Miami
And my sights on better luck

Ain't a man deserves to hurt like this
It's a lonely place, it sure is
Guess I never really knew the blues
Ever got this far from Memphis

All the night life and the beaches
Couldn't soothe my achin' soul
And how I ended up in Key West
God and the liquor only know

Now I've run out of road
So I guess my only hope
Is to trade this truck for a boat

Ever got this far from Memphis
Man, I'm a long ways from Memphis