

# More Than Miles

Brantley Gilbert

Maybe I should take that picture off the dashboard  
Before her memory hits the brakes and takes the wheel  
Yeah I bet she's still crying on that front porch  
Yeah, this time it's gonna take some time to heal

Cause I'm on my way to Tennessee  
Singing "Georgia On My Mind"  
Chasing what they say's a dream  
Thinking maybe it ain't mine  
Cause that girl's in every song I sing  
She's in every song I write  
And that six string ridin' in her seat  
Won't keep me warm tonight  
God what am I supposed to do?  
There's more than miles in my rearview

Well, I'm headed north to what I swore I wanted  
And trying not to buy into my doubts  
But I just can't seem to keep myself from wondering  
Why I'm jealous of all them headlights headed south

Cause I'm on my way to Tennessee  
Singing "Georgia On My Mind"  
Chasing what they says a dream  
Thinking maybe it ain't mine  
Cause that girl's in every song I sing  
She's in every song I write  
And that six string ridin' in her seat  
Won't keep me warm tonight  
God what am I supposed to do?  
There's still more than miles in my rearview

Yeah, more than miles  
Yeah, I've been changing lanes without my mirrors  
Cause every time I look behind me I see her  
I think I just realized how much I need her (damn)

So I'm turning back for Georgia  
Stopping short of Tennessee  
I can't put my dreams before her  
Man, I need her with me  
Cause that girl's in every song I sing  
She's in every song I write  
And that six string ridin' in her seat  
Can sleep in the back tonight  
Now I know what I'm supposed to do, yeah  
There's still more than miles in my rear view

More than miles, yeah  
More than miles