

## 25 Miles

Edwin Starr

It's twenty five miles from home,  
Girl, my feet are hurting mighty bad.  
Now I've been walking a three day, two lonely nights.  
You know that I'm mighty mad,  
But I got a woman waiting for me;  
That's gonna make this trip worthwhile.  
You see, she's got the kind of lovin' and a kissing  
A make a man go stone wild,  
So I got to keep on walkin'.  
I got to walk on, oh, ho, ho.  
I, I, I, I'm so tired ,  
But I just can't lose my stride.  
I got fifteen miles to go now,  
And I can hear my baby calling my name.  
It's as if, as though, I'm standing at her front door.  
I can hear that doggone plain.  
Now I'll be so glad to see my baby,  
And hold her in my arms.  
Now, when I kiss her lips,  
I turn a back over, flip, and I'll forget these feet of mine.  
I got to keep on walkin'.  
I got to walk on, oh, ho, ho.  
I, I, I, I, I'm so tired, but I just can't lose my stride.  
Walk on, let me tell you, ya'll, I, I, I, I, I, I'm so tired,  
But I just can't lose my stride .  
Come on feet, don't fail me now.  
I got ten more miles to go.  
I got nine, eight, seven, six, eight, six...  
I got a five more miles to go.  
Now over the hill, just around the bend.  
Huh, although my feet are tired, I can't lose my stride;  
I got to get to my baby again.