

Louisiana Country Mile

David Kersh

Your teacher might've told you
It was five thousand something feet
That ain't too far in a car or on a city street
Let me tell you son, back where I come from
You learn as a little child
There ain't nothing any longer than a Louisiana country mile

Amos Walker said, he'd shoot me next time
He caught me crossing his fence
But I was too much in love to really think about it back then
Walking that tree cross Thibidoux Creek
I can still see them gators smile
But she was worth every step of that Louisiana country mile

That path got shorter as I fell deeper
I'd swim that old swamp if I had to to see her
Those days are gone and she's a memory
But when that road looks long it hits me
There's a treasure at the end of most of life's troubles and trials
And there ain't nothing longer than a Louisiana country mile

I've come a long way from that little house back in the woods
And I know, I don't get back there as much as I should
But every now and then when the walls close in, I can still smile
I close my eyes and let my mind walk that Louisiana country mile

That path got shorter as I fell deeper
I'd swim that old swamp if I had to to see her
Those days are gone and she's a memory
But when that road looks long it hits me
There's a treasure at the end of most of life's troubles and trials
And there ain't nothing longer than a Louisiana country mile
Don't talk till you've walked that Louisiana country mile