

# 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