

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.