

## All Just To Get To You

Joe Ely

I have stumbled on the plains, staggered in the wind  
Stood at a crossroad or two  
Cried to a river, swept to the sea  
All just to get to you

I have jumped the yellow cab, hopped a rusty freight  
Sang till my lips turned blue  
Flown a silver bird, from tops of the clouds  
All just to get to you

I ran too hard, I played too rough  
I gave my love, not near enough  
I bled too red, I cried too blue  
I beat my fist against the moon  
All just to get to you

I have run from St. Paul to Wichita Falls  
Called you from Sunny Baton Rouge  
I hocked everything from my watch to my ring  
All just to get to you

I ran too hard, I played too rough  
I gave you love, not near enough  
I bled too red, I cried too blue  
I beat my fist against the moon  
All just to get to you

From the California shore, where the mighty ocean roars  
To the lands of the Hopi and the Sioux  
I walked the desert sands, I crossed the Rio Grande  
All just to get to you

I have stumbled on the plains, staggered in the wind  
Stood at a crossroad or two  
Cried to a river, swept to the sea  
All just to get to you

I ran too hard, I played too rough  
I gave my love, not near enough  
I've bled too red, I cried too blue  
I beat my fist against the moon  
All just to get to you  
All just to get to you  
All just to get to you