How Far

Martina McBride

There's a boat, I could sail away There's the sky, I could catch a plane There's a train, there's the tracks I could leave and I could choose to not come back Oh never come back

There you are, giving up the fight Here I am begging you to try Talk to me, let me in But you just put your wall back up again Oh when's it gonna end

R: How far do I have to go to make you understand I wanna make this work so much it hurts, but I just can't Keep on giving, go on living with the way things are So I'm gonna walk away And it's up to you to say how far

There's a chance I could change my mind But I won't, not till you decide What you want, what you need Do you even care if I stay or leave Oh, what's it gonna be

R:

Out of this chair, or just across the room Halfway down the block or halfway to the moon

How far do I have to go to make you understand I wanna make this work so much it hurts, but I just can't Keep on giving, go on living with the way things are So I'm gonna walk away And it's up to you to say YeahI'm gonna walk away And it's up to you to say how far