

# Too Many Bridges To Cross Over

Merle Haggard

Be close to me but please don't ever love me  
Don't let your feelings carry you that far  
I'll hold you in my arms, buy you clothes and pretty charms  
And I'll give you everything except my love

Because there's too many bridges to cross over  
Too many places I ain't been  
Yeah, there's too many fields of tempting clover  
Like an eagle, I'm a prisoner of the wind

Well traveling was the nickname of my papa  
And mama said he died 'cause he slowed down  
Keep in mind these things I'm saying  
'Cause I ain't got the time to staying  
Won't be long until my shoes touch distant ground

Because there's too many bridges to cross over  
Too many places I ain't been  
Yeah, there's too many fields of tempting clover  
Like an eagle, I'm a prisoner of the wind