

Too Far Gone

Catherine Britt

I know there's music playing
I can hear it in my head
I can see you lying on your bed
I can see Mom in the kitchen
The smell of coffee in the air
Wishing that her little girl was there But I'm too far gone
Trying to make it on my own
I guess I could turn around
And come back home
But I'm too far gone You never tried to stop me from following my dream
Though it took me half way round the world, it seems
There's all this talk and promises for better days to come
And it sounds so good, it keeps me hanging on But I'm too far gone
Trying to make it on my own
I guess I could turn around
And come back home
But I'm too far gone Sometimes at night my heart cries out for you
And I wonder if you hear me when I do But I'm too far gone
Trying to make it on my own
I guess I could turn around
And come back home
But I'm too far gone
Yes, I'm too far gone

Songwriters

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