

# 25 Miles

## 3 Amigos

Twenty-five miles from home, girl  
My feet are hurtin' mighty bad  
Now I've been walkin' for three days  
And two lonely nights  
You know that I'm mighty bad  
But I got a girl waitin' for me  
That's gonna make this trip worthwhile  
You see, she's got the kind  
Of lovin' and kissin'  
Make a boy go stone wild I got to keep on walkin'  
Oh I got to walk on  
Let me tell you, y'all  
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 callin' my name  
It's as if, as though  
I'm standin' at her front door  
And I can hear that doggone thing  
Now I'll be so glad to see my baby  
And hold her in my arms one more time  
And when I kiss her lips  
I turn backward flip  
And I forget about these feet of mine I got to keep on walkin' Oh I got to walk on  
Let me tell you, y'all  
I'm so tired  
But I just can't lose my stride Yeah I got to walk on  
Let me tell you, y'all  
Hope my feet don't fail me now  
I got ten more miles to go  
I got nine, eight, seven  
Six, oh six I got five more miles to go now  
Over the hills just around the bend  
Although my feet are tired  
I can't lose my stride  
I got to get my baby back again I got to keep on walkin'  
I got to walk on  
Let me tell y'all  
I'm so tired now  
But I just can't lose my stride

Oh, I got to walk on  
Let me tell you now  
I'm so tired  
But I just can't lose my stride  
I got to walk on

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