

# The One That Lives Too Far

**John Fullbright**

I haven't told myself the truth  
Since the first night you were gone  
I'd like to think I was living easy  
And love was mostly living all alone Maybe it's the wind blowing us together  
Maybe it's the world blowing me away  
Maybe it's all trees bow down before us  
Pleading for a lonely heart to stay Truth be told, the odds are stacked against us  
Truth be told they often always are  
Unless you really care about me don't go up the stairs without  
the boy that let you drive him in your Mama's beat up car  
Don't forget the one that lives too far Some folks make something out of nothing  
Some people have to cry too long  
While others wait beside the window  
Wondering why the wind would blow so strong Now I'll admit I'm feeling cold and naked  
Just like I'm standing in the rain  
With nothing left out here to hide behind  
And I wonder if you feel the same Truth be told, the odds are stacked against us  
Truth be told they often always are  
Unless you really care about me don't go up the stairs without  
the boy that let you drive him in your Mama's beat up car  
Don't forget the one that lives too far

Songwriters

JOHN FULLBRIGHT Published by

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