

# Twenty-Five Miles

Edwin Starr

Hey hey uh huh huh huh oh  
Uh huh huh huh huh yeah  
It's twenty five miles from home  
Girl, my feet are hurting mighty bad  
Now I've been walking a three day, two lonely nights  
You know that I'm mighty mad  
But I got a woman waiting for me  
That's gonna make this trip worthwhile  
You see she's got the kind of lovin' and a kissing  
A make a man go stone wild  
So I got to keep on walkin'  
I got to walk on, oh ho ho  
I, I, I, 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 calling my name  
It's as if as though I'm standing at her front door  
I can hear that doggone plain  
Now I'll be so glad to see my baby  
And hold her in my arms  
Now when I kiss her lips  
I turn a back over flip and I'll forget these feet of mine  
I got to keep on walkin'  
I got to walk on oh ho ho  
I, I, I, I, I'm so tired but I just can't lose my stride  
Walk on let me tell you ya'll I, I, I, I, I'm so tired  
But I just can't lose my stride  
Come on feet don't fail me now  
I got ten more miles to go  
I got nine, eight, seven, six, eight, six  
I got a five more miles to go  
Now over the hill just around the bend  
Huh although my feet are tired I can't lose my stride  
I got to get to my baby again

Songwriters

Berns, Bert / Wexler, Jerry / Bristol, Johnny William / Starr, Edwin / Fuqua, Harvey Published by

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