

All Just to Get to You

Joe Ely & Joel Guzman

I have stumbled on the plains
Staggered in the wind
Stood at a crossroad or two
Cried to a river
Swept to the sea
All just to get to you I have flagged a yellow cab
Hopped a rusty freight
Sang till my lips turned blue
Flown a silver bird
On the tops of the clouds
All just to get to you
I ran too hard
I played too Rough
I gave my Love
Not near Enough
I bled too red
I cried too blue
I beat my fist
Against the moon
All just to get to you I have run from St. Paul
To Wichita Falls
Call'd you from sunny Baton Rouge
Hocked everything
From my watch to my ring
All just to get to you
I ran too hard
I played too Rough
I gave you Love
Not near Enough
I bled too red
I cried too blue
I beat my fist
Against the moon
All just to get to you From the California Shore
Where the mighty ocean roars
To the lands of the Hopi and the Sioux
I walked the desert sands
Crossed the Rio Grande
All just to get to you I have stumbled on the plains
Staggered in the wind
Stood at a crossroad or two
Cried to a river

Swept to the sea
All just to get to you

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