

# Walk a Country Mile

Joy McKean

*Instrumental:*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
'Cause if I wanted to get where I was go-oin'

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I knew I'd just have to walk that country mile

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Well I've walked a mile or two-oo in my lifetime

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I've travelled down some muddy tracks and dry

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
'Cause if I wanted to get where I was go-oin'

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
I knew I'd just have to walk that country mile

<sup>C</sup>  
Now a country mile would be the longest distance

<sup>G</sup>  
A man could ever travel when he's down

<sup>G7</sup>  
And you curse the never ending road before you

<sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
When you think you'll never make it into town

<sup>F</sup>  
But you meet a friend or two along the highway

<sup>C</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And you'll learn a lot you never knew before

<sup>C</sup>  
And if the journey takes a lifetime

<sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
When you thought a year or two

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Well you just don't give up easy anymore

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And I've walked a mile or two-oo in my lifetime

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I've travelled down some muddy tracks and dry

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
'Cause if I wanted to get where I was go-oin'

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I knew I'd just have to walk that country mile

*Instrumental:*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
'Cause if I wanted to get where I was go-oin'  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
I knew I'd just have to walk that country mile

<sup>C</sup>  
Walkin' that long mile has shown me changes  
Changes in the people and the land <sup>G</sup>  
But I'll bet the road to Marble Bar's no better <sup>G7</sup>  
Than when I drove with trucks and caravans <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup>  
And a country bloke is still the same old battler  
No matter what the place he's workin' in <sup>C</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And although I've covered many miles <sup>C</sup>  
I still can't wait to see <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
What the next long country mile will bring <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Well I've walked a mile or two-oo in my lifetime  
And I've travelled down some muddy tracks and dry <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
'Cause if I wanted to get where I was go-oin' <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I knew I'd just have to walk that country mile <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Yes I knew I'd have to walk that country mile <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

*Instrumental:*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Yes I knew I'd have to walk that country mile