

# Every Mile a Memory

[Dierks Bentley](#)

Country Roads, old theatre marquee signs;  
Parkin' lots, and billboards flyin' by.  
Spanish mosques, little hick town squares;  
Wild roses on a river bank: girl its almost like you're there  
Oh, every mile, a memory; every  
song, another scene,

From some old movie going back in time you and me.  
Every day, a page turned down; every night, a lonesome sound,  
Like a freight train rollin' through my dreams:  
Every mile, a memory.

Red sun down, out across the western sky,  
Takes me back to the fire in your eyes.  
Texas stars in a purple night.

Not seein' 'em with you baby: oh, they never do it right, no.  
Every mile, a memory; every song,  
another scene,

From some old movie going back in time you and me.  
Every day, a page turned down; every night, a lonesome sound,  
Like a freight train rollin' through my dreams:

Every mile, a memory. Funny how no matter where I run,  
Round every bend I only see,  
Just how far I haven't come.

Every mile, a memory; every song, another scene,  
From some old movie going back in time.

Every day, a page turned down; every night, a lonesome sound,  
Like a freight train rollin' through my dreams:

Every mile, a memory;  
Every mile, a memory;  
Every mile, a memory.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>