

# Travis Tritt, Tonight I've Gone Too Far To Turn Around

Let's set long stretch of highway from Tulsa to Tennessee  
You know I had to do it my way  
May you've got the best of me  
Sometimes at midnight I hear a voice  
It echoes in my head, says that I still have a choice

I could get right, get baptized  
Tomorrow I could probably have a pretty good life  
But tonight I don't think I'll slow these horses down  
There's a full moon, I hear the wolf howl  
And one more drink will pull me to the ground  
But tonight I've gone too far to turn around

I should have listened to my mama  
All I know is to have one more try  
Here's your solidest road to comment  
And it feels would just fight  
I can't hide, and I can't run  
I can still see the smoke from barrel of the gun  
What's gone is gone, what's done is done

Is there a heaven or a hell  
Oh, only time will tell  
Yeah yeah