

## **Dixie Chicks "Mississippi"**

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Every step of the way  
We walk the line  
Your days are numbered  
So are mine

Time is piling up  
We struggle and we scrape  
We're all boxed in  
Nowhere to escape

City's just a jungle  
More games to play  
I'm trapped in the heart of it  
Trying to get away

I was raised in the country  
Been working in the town  
I been in trouble since I  
Set my suitcase down

I ain't got nothing for you  
I had nothing before  
Don't even do anything  
For myself anymore

Sky's full of fire  
Rain pouring down  
There's nothing you can sell me  
So I'll see you around

All my powers of expression  
And thoughts so sublime  
Could never do you justice  
In reason or rhyme  
Well there's only one thing I did wrong  
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long

The devil's in the alley, mule kicking in the stall  
Say anything you wanna, I've heard it all  
I was thinking about the things that you said  
I was dreaming I was sleeping in your bed

Walking through the leaves, falling from the trees  
Feelin' like a stranger nobody sees  
Well so many things we never will undo  
I know you're sorry, well I'm sorry too

Some people'll offer you their hand and some won't  
Last night I knew you, tonight I don't  
I need something strong to distract my mind  
I'm gonna look at you 'til my eyes go blind

Well I got here, following the southern star  
I crossed that river just to be where you are  
There's only one thing that I did wrong  
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long

Well my ship's been split to splinters; it's sinking fast  
I'm drowning in the poison, got no future, got no past  
But my heart is not weary, and smiling's free  
I've got nothing but affection for those who've sailed  
with me

Everybody's moving if they ain't already there  
Everybody's got to move somewhere  
Well stick with me baby anyhow  
Things should start to get interesting right about now

My clothes are wet, tight on my skin  
Not as tight as the corner that I painted myself in  
I know that fortune is waiting to be kind  
So give me your hand and say you'll be mine

The emptiness is endless, gold is gray  
You can always go back, but you can't go back all the  
way  
Well there's only one thing that I did wrong  
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long  
Yeah the only thing that I did wrong  
Was stayed in Mississippi a day too long  
The only thing that I did wrong  
Was stayed in Mississippi a day too long

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