

Jessie James**"3200 Miles"**

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Doin the right thing
Time for me to go
Tears down my cheek
Laying on the foggy window

It's a bittersweet, a beautiful pain
Don't wanna think about what they're say
'Cause they'll all just say I'm crazy
That I'm following the book
Living off of daddy's money
And I'm marrying that high school quarterback

I'm a loaded gun with a plan of my own
You can't clip my wings no more

From now I'm watching the sun come up
From now I'm count as the trees go by
Yeah from now my heart lies on their string
I got 3200 miles to find my southern soul
Take me away

Never had the desire
To stay in that town
Spent my Friday nights just dreamin'
On deep beyond those county lines
I'm leavin' behind nothing to miss

I'm a loaded gun with a plan of my own
You can't clip my wings no more

From now I'm watching the sun come up
From now I'm count as the trees go by
Yeah from now my heart lies on their string
I got 3200 miles to find my southern soul
Take me away

I see that sign in the distance
Next stop: my life's begins
I can feel it
Just like a newborn baby except I'm walking before I
crawl

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From now I'm count as the trees go by
Yeah from now my heart lies on their string
I got 3200 miles to find my southern soul
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