

## Sheryl Crow "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  
All boxed in  
Nowhere to escape

The 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 have anything  
For myself anymore

Sky's full of fire  
And the rain is 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  
Reason or rhyme  
There's only one thing that I did wrong  
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long

The devil's in the alley  
The mule kickin' in the stall  
Say anything you wanna  
I've heard it all  
I was thinking about the things that she said

I was dreaming I was sleeping in you bed

Walking through the leaves  
Falling from the trees  
Feel like a stranger nobody sees  
So many things we never will undo  
I know you're sorry, well I'm sorry too

Some people will 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 till 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, it's light and it'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  
Cold as clay  
You can always come back  
But you can't come 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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