Taylor Hicks "7 Mile Breakdown"

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Sometimes I get lonely and that's a hard thing to say 'till I wound up in the wrong side of Mississippi a little more then the getaway

don't talk to yourself
'cause after a while you might find
Those empty fields of flat lands
might make you have to lose your mind

feel the heat and the cold cut the air with a knife but Georgia's passin' through it you've never been there your whole life

well don't you know that we'll get through it baby i just don't see how you know it's written on the faces of every little passin' town

the sun is sinking down on the delta seven miles is the only sign that lights our way I hope someone is there to care about me I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on my way I'll be on my way, alright

well let me get right down to it I just can't get enough You know you hate being down before you ever loved being up

so come on Mississippi don't point your finger at me just put me on your straight and narrow just as far as my eyes can see

the sun is sinking down on the delta seven miles is the only sign that lights our way I hope someone is there to care about me I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on my way

I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on my way I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on my way

I'll be on my way I'll be on my way on my way

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