

Kid Rock, Jackson, Mississippi

Yeaaaaahhhhhh!

When the sunshine showed her face,
I felt like I was ready to die.
Went looking for a place to hide,
a hole I could crawl inside.
Long lines, whiskey bottles, and the same old song,
I smell death in the air and I know it won't be long.

And I could say I'm trying to change,
but that's just another lie.
It's been a day and a half - and I'm still high.

And I feel like Jackson, Mississippi
(a river runnin')
Like Jackson, Mississippi
(a river runnin')
Ja-Ja-Jackson, Mississippi
(a river runnin')
Like Jackson, Mississippi
A river runnin' through my veins

When the daylight disappeared,
I took a good look inside - behind my pride,
I sat down and cried.
I know I'm not a fool,
but I don't know what's wrong.
Maybe it's time to pack and just move on.

And I could say I'm trying to change,
but that's just another lie.
I'm looking for someone to tell me why.

I feel like Jackson, Mississippi
(a river runnin')
Like Jackson, Mississippi
(a river runnin')
Ja-Ja-Jackson, Mississippi
(a river runnin')
Like Jackson, Mississippi
A river runnin' through my veins

A river runnin',
A river runnin' through my veins,
A river runnin' athrough my veins,
A river that's runnin' through my veins.