

Martina McBride, Three Mississippi

I used to believe that things would change but here we go again
Riding a spinning carousel, this circle never ends
This kitchen table, has seen it all before
These walls are tired of standing, can't hold us anymore.

Chorus:

One Mississippi I close my eyes
Two Mississippi I'm begging you that we can still survive
Three Mississippi no looking back
we're done for good and I know that
I won't change my mind

Oooh yeah

Three Mississippi is where I'm at tonight

(end chorus)

We're all out of second chances and all out of one more times

There's not a word we haven't said nothing we have not tried

My bones are aching from the weight I'm holding now

I took all that I'm taking, I'm breaking... breaking... down

CHORUS

Hold my breath

Close My eyes

Goodbye~~~~~

Whoa----

(CHORUS)

3 Mississippi

3 Mississippi