

Dixie Chicks, Mississippi

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
Were all boxed in
Nowhere to escape

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 do anything
For myself anymore

Sky's full of fire
Rain 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
In reason or rhyme
Well there's only one thing I did wrong
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long

The devil's in the alley, mule kicking in the stall
Say anything you wanna, I've heard it all
I was thinking about the things that you said
I was dreaming I was sleeping in your bed

Walking through the leaves, falling from the trees
Feelin' like a stranger nobody sees
Well so many things we never will undo
I know you're sorry, well I'm sorry too

Some people'll offer you their hand and some won't