

Hank Williams III, 7 Months, 39 Days

Well I'm leavin mississippi
and im looking for higher ground
said 7 long months 39 days to turn my ways around

Well I ain't proud of the things I've done
so I've got to change it now
I said 7 long months 39 days to turn my ways around

I got an 18 wheeler and a worn out dog
and I ain't got nothing to say to the law
I got 10 more miles and I'm hittin' that county line
and I ain't got no more worries on my mind

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Well my worn out jeans didn't fit no more
had long hair on my back
I guess that's not the best 'pearance
to that judge in black

So he picked up his pen and he put me away
for a little stretch of time
I said 7 long months 39 days and never did a crime

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