

# 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

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

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

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

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 said 7 long months 39 days to turn my ways around  
I said 7 long months 39 days to turn my ways around  
I said 7 long months 39 days to turn my ways around  
I said 7 long months 39 days to turn my ways around