

# Kenny Price, Biloxi

I just pulled out of Minneapolis and I aimed my headlights south  
Got the taste of cherry lipstick still a clinging to my mouth  
She begged me not to leave her and she cried till I nearly stayed  
But I glanced at that old roadmap and she just didn't make the grade  
There wasn't nothing wrong with her lovin'  
She just ain't got what they got down in Biloxi  
I got a doll in Pascadola I got a jewel in Gulf Port  
And both of them more warm blooded than any woman I've made up north  
And it's a cajun queen in Creole she must be six feet tall  
When she starts lovin' now you just gonna climb up the wall  
Ain't nothin' against the other states they just ain't got what they got down in Biloxi  
[ dobro ]  
When I reach the city limits I'm gonna stop upon the bluff  
Nonchalantly get naked and go swimming in the gulf  
Wash the north all off of me when I feel like it's done  
I'm gonna crawl up on a rock and soak up all that southern sun  
The sun shines in Minnesota but it don't shine like it do down in Biloxi  
[ guitar + steel ]  
Then I'm going to missing persons I'm gonna turn my body in  
And beg the police to shoot me if I try to leave again  
Cause friend I've been all over and even looking at it from the worst  
It's still stands out as bein' about the finest place on earth  
I think a chunk of heaven must have fell down on the spot they call Biloxi  
Yeah this old country boy's goin' home to Biloxi