

# VINCE GILL, If I Can Make Mississippi

If I can make Mississippi then I'll be alright  
These ole white lines are lonely  
On this two-lane tonight  
I've got enough whiskey to keep me warm  
Till the mornin' light  
If I could make Mississippi, Mississippi tonight

I headed out west to seek my fortune and fame  
I sure made a mess, took it all but my name  
Why I ever left I can never explain  
If I can make Mississippi through this pouring rain

If I can make Mississippi, then I'll be alright  
These ole white lines are lonely  
And the headlights are bright  
I've got enough whiskey to keep me warm  
Till the mornin' light  
If I could make Mississippi, Mississippi tonight

She said she would wait  
Said our love was strong  
I'm just so afraid  
I've been gone for too long  
When I walk through that gate  
Will she be there or long, long gone  
If I could make Mississippi  
If I could make it back home  
If I could make Mississippi  
If I could make it back home