

# Mississippi

Sheryl Crow

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  
All boxed in, nowhere to escape  
The 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 have anything, for myself anymore  
Sky's full of fire and the rain is 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, reason or rhyme  
There's only one thing that I did wrong  
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long  
Devil's in the alley, the mule kicking in the stall  
Say anything you wanna, I've heard it all  
I was thinking about the things that she said  
I was dreaming, I was sleeping in your bed  
Walking through the leaves falling from the trees  
Feel like a stranger nobody sees  
So many things we never will undo  
I know you're sorry, well I'm sorry too  
Some people will offer you their hand and some won't  
Last night I knew you, tonight I don't  
I need something strong to distract my mind

I'm gonna look at you till my eyes go blind  
Well I got here, following the Southern Star  
I crossed that river just to be where you are  
There's only one thing that I did wrong  
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long  
Well my ship's been split to splinters it's sinking fast  
I'm drowning in the poison, got no future, got no past  
But my heart is not weary, it's light and it's free  
I've got nothing but affection for those who've sailed with me  
Everybody's moving if they ain't already there  
Everybody's got to move somewhere

Well stick with me baby anyhow  
Things should start to get interesting right about now  
My clothes are wet, tight on my skin  
Not as tight as the corner that I painted myself in  
I know that fortune is waiting to be kind  
So give me your hand and say you'll be mine  
The emptiness is endless, cold as clay  
You can always come back, but you can't come back all the way  
Well there's only one thing that I did wrong  
I stayed in Mississippi a day too long  
Yeah the only thing that I did wrong  
Was stayed in Mississippi a day too long  
The only thing that I did wrong  
Was stayed in Mississippi a day too long

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