

Seven Mile Breakdown (Chuck Ainlay Country Mix)

Taylor Hicks

Well, sometimes I get lonely
And that's a hard thing to say
Till I wound up in the wrong side of Mississippi
A little more than a getaway Don't talk to yourself
'Cause after a while you might find
Those empty fields of flat lands
Might make you have to lose your mind Feel the heat and the cold
Cut the air with a knife
But Georgia's is passing through it
You never been there your whole life Well, don't you know it will get through baby?
Well, I just don't see how
You know it's written on the faces
Of every little passing town The sun is sinking down over the delta
Seven miles is the only sign that lights our way
I hope someone is there to care about me
I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on my way
I'll be on my way, alright Well, let me get right down to it
I just can't get enough
You know you hate being down
Before you're in love, be in love So come on Mississippi, yeah
Don't point your finger at me
Just put me on your straight and narrow
Just as far as my eyes can see The sun is sinking down over the delta
Seven miles is the only sign that lights our way
I hope someone is there to care about me
I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on my way I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on
my way
I'm gonna tear this whole place down and I'll be on my way
I'll be on my way, I'll be on my way, on my way

Songwriters

Taylor Reuben Hicks; Wynn Allen Christian Published by
KOBALT MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>