

# 7 Months 39 Days

## Hank Williams III

Well I'm leavin' Mississippi  
And I'm 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 I'm 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 I'm 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  
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Songwriters

SHELTON (HANK III) WILLIAMS Published by

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