

Moon over Nashville

Rachel Potter

You got this town on lockdown
You hung your name on everything
Every street, every corner, every mile
And everywhere I turn
Every memory burns like wildfire, like wildfire
And if that moon's out over Nashville
Well I've been looking for a getaway
And if it's true that whiskey washes blues away
Then tonight I'll make my great escape
Tell the cowboys I'm on my way
You piled your promises sky high
And now they're falling down around me
Like snow, like hail, like rain
I'm drowning in your lies
Praying for a turn of the tide
Wishing I could fly, that I could fly away
And if that moon's out over Nashville
Well I've been looking for a getaway
And if it's true that whiskey washes blues away
Then tonight I'll make my great escape
Tell the cowboys I'm on my way
Opportunity never laid a knock on my door
And all that I had, I've had to battle for
They say that life is paved by whatever road you choose
So what have I got to lose?
I think I'll head on down to Nashville
See I've been looking for a getaway
And if it's true that whiskey can wash these blues away
Then tonight I'll make my great escape
Tell the cowboys I'm on my way
I think tonight I'll make my great escape
Tell the cowboys I'm on my way

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>