

# 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

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