One Mississippi

Tom McRae

Got no gloves and I dont wear a hat
And these streets are cold
And I forgot the reasons I cameWalk a mile and I cross the bridge
To where heat of industry
Meets cold river air
And I wonder if I will
Survive the wave
Thatll drown this placeIts a clockwork planet
And Ive broken every key
Trying to keep the time from twisting out of reach
And its one Mississippi
It is two times grip is slipping
Its three Mississippi
Time stands stillGot no home and I made no plans and this
City holds me in the palm of its hand and it sings
This is where you will catch your breath
Well Im thinking of you
And I can hear your words
When you said flying away is for the birds
And by the way genius you aint walking south
Its a clockwork planet
And Ive broken every key
Trying to keep the time from twisting out of reach
And its one Mississippi
It is two times grip is slipping
Its three Mississippi
Time stands still
And its four Mississippi
Can we stop the clocks from ticking
It is five Mississippi
Time stands stillAnd can we spin the world on its axis
Can we make the clocks run backwards
Can I only change your history for a day
And can I fix you in this moment
See us both move in slow motion
Is that sunrise or sunset who can sayIts one Mississippi
It is two times grip is slipping
It is three Mississippi
Time stands still

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