

## Postcards And Payphones

Adam Hood

Don't know much more  
The North Mississippi heading West  
3 more days I turn around  
Then I'll be Alabama bound

I 65 Exit 53  
Go all us staring at the driver's seat  
Well I made it all the way to Tennessee  
But now you know better to wait for me  
No postcards or pay telephones can help me get through the night  
Something as simple as calling at home  
Never seems to work out right

My heart is cold  
What I do?  
Is missing you

This poor coffee from the hotel  
A thousand songs sayin' what's in my head  
That don't mean it ain't true  
When it comes down  
No postcards or pay telephones can help me get through the night  
Something as simple as calling at home  
Never seems to work out right

My heart is cold  
What I do?  
Is missing you

You spend your married life living with a ghost  
I spend every night missing little things most  
No postcards or pay telephones can help me get through the night  
Something as simple as calling at home  
Never seems to work out right

My heart is cold  
What I do?  
Is missing you