

Seven Bridges Road

Alan Jackson

There are stars in the southern sky
Southward as you go
There is moonlight and moss in the trees
Down the seven bridges road.

Now, I have loved you like a baby
Like some lonesome child
And I have loved you in a tame way
And I have loved you wild.

Sometimes there's a part of me
Has to turn form here and go
Running like a child from these warm stars
Down the seven bridges road.

There are stars in the southern sky
And if ever you decide you should go
There is a taste of time sweetened honey
Down the seven bridges road