

One Mississippi

Brett Eldredge

One Mississippi, two Mississippi
Counting down the seconds
Standing in the wreckage of love
On a cold grey Jackson dawn
Oh I just can't watch this, sure can't stop this
I keep waiting, your tail lights are fading
I see your already gone
Half of who I used to be, one Mississippi

Lipstick on the coffee cup
I know I should wash it up
But maybe I'll just wait here for a little while
I run my fingers around the top
Where your lips were I just stop
Cause I, I can almost see your smile

And it's one Mississippi, two Mississippi
Counting down the seconds
Standing in the wreckage of love
On a cold grey Jackson dawn

And I know everybody's got their demons
Everybody's got their reasons
Why they leave when they run
Oh but baby I could have helped you through it
You built a wall and I couldn't get to it
Now I'm waiting for the rain, and the pain to come

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Oh one Mississippi yeah yeah yeah oh oh oh