

# 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

And it's 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

Oh one Mississippi yeah yeah yeah oh oh oh