

Mississippi In July

Charlie Worsham

These delta roads, everyone I know
By the cotton fields and railroad tracks.
It's more than just the heat, most folks
Who would get the chance to leave but don't come back.
Last time I thought about you in a wedding dress
I would've been holding your hand.
But at seventeen you promise things
That you don't really understand.

Mississippi in July, magnolia moonlight
The warm wind was just right for staying up all night
And letting love fly; Mississippi in July.

My heart might as well be one of those canes
Tied to the back of your limousine.
It was hanging by a thread, so I went ahead
And cut the string.
If I asked you way back when, if you'd take my hand
Would you say "I do"?
I'm supposed to hope you're happy,
But letting go don't feel the way it's supposed to.

Mississippi in July, magnolia moonlight
The warm wind was just right for staying up all night
And letting love fly; Mississippi in July.

Magnolia moonlight
The warm wind was just right for staying up all night
But some memories never die, honeysuckle kisses
If I could live on wishes, I'd stay here all the time
Oh, Mississippi in July.
Mississippi in July.

These delta roads, everyone I know
By the cotton fields and railroad tracks.