

## 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.