

## Mississippi 2

Chris Rea

Nashville sky  
In a morning sun  
Somewhere up north  
A new life begun  
He was drawn to the twister  
With a Memphis sound  
Kissed by an angel  
Of a music town

Jump a train from Chicago  
Trace it back  
With the neck of a bottle  
And the groove of the tracks  
Spend your life running  
That angels sweet sound  
Chasing the ghosts  
Of a faraway town

Oh Mississippi  
Running through my veins  
Oh Mississippi  
Never the same again