

Jackson

Dave Barnes

Sixty-five down the Birmingham
The sunset sings like a hymn
Signs say "God Bless America"
As the stars all begin
In my headlights she's heavenly
And not now I'm undone

In Jackson (2x)

She is waiting there patiently
Street lights light up her face
And her smile is a symphony
That no chamber could play
And I greet her with my best kiss
But now I'm outdone

In Jackson (2x)

Now I can't be alone
And I can't let her stay
So I making a home, so far away

From Jackson (3x)