

# Breakfast In Birmingham

David Lee Murphy

She was still on my mind when I crossed the state line  
Walked out a little too fast  
I said some things that I didn't mean  
And I should have taken 'em back  
And I knew when I said 'em that voice in my head whispered  
Man when are you gonna learn  
You told her goodbye you left with your pride  
But you're gonna eat those words

And now I'm havin' breakfast in Birmingham  
Tryin' to swallow my pride  
I got a plate full of memories  
And not much appetite  
There ain't nothin' like a cold cup of coffee and a stale apology  
I'm having breakfast in Birmingham  
She's in Tennessee

It's a thunderin' sound silver droppin' down  
In an ol' pay phone  
When you're makin' that call to say you were wrong  
And it's ringin' like nobody's home  
She's not the kind who'll cry and remind me  
That I left and broke her heart  
I'm prayin' she answer 'cause I gotta tell her  
This time I went too far

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