Jackson, Mississippi

And when the sunshine showed Her face i felt like i was ready to die Went lookin for a place to hide A hole i could crawl inside Long lines Whiskey bottles And the same old song I smell death in the air And i know it wont be long

And i could say im trying to change But thats just another lie Its been a day and a half And im still high

And i feel like jackson mississippi A river runnin Like jackson mississippi A river runnin Like jackson mississippi A river runnin thru my viens

And when the daylight dissapeared I took a good look inside Behind my pride I sat down and cried I know im not a fool But i dont know whats wrong Mabe its time to pack And just move on

And i could say im trying to change But that would just be a lie Im lookin for some one to tell me why **Kid Rock**