

If I Can Make Mississippi

Vince Gill

If I can make Mississippi
Then I'll be alright
These ol' white lines are lonely
On this two-lane tonight

I've got just enough whiskey
To keep me warm till the mornin' light
If I can make Mississippi
Mississippi tonight

I headed out west
To seek my fortune and fame
I sure made a mess
It took it all but my name

Why I ever left?
I can never explain
If I can make Mississippi
Through this pouring rain

If I can make Mississippi
Then I'll be alright
These ol' white lines are lonely
And the headlights are bright

I've got just enough whiskey
To keep me warm till the mornin' light
If I could make Mississippi
Mississippi tonight

She said, she would wait
She said our love was strong
Well, I'm just so afraid
I've been gone for too long

When I walk through that gate
Will she be there or long, long gone?
If I can make Mississippi
If I can make it back home
If I can make Mississippi
If I can make it back home