

# Tupelo

Jason Isbell

Haven't been wasted in a long time  
But tonight it feels just fine  
Riding home with the windows up, alone with a plastic cup of real good wine

If I get out of this hole I'm going to Tupelo  
There is a girl out there that will treat me fair  
You get about a week of Spring and the summer is blistering  
There ain't no one from here that will follow me there  
No there ain't no one from here that will follow me there

She said there's nothing left to talk about  
At my age I should've figured out  
Which drawer to put the good knives in  
And the wars between the weekend store and the playhouse town  
Kept her close but way too close to me  
She never lived up to my memory  
Driving fast with the windows down  
A past I don't belong to now  
A mystery

I get out of this hole I'm going to Tupelo  
There is a girl out there that will treat me fair  
You get about a week of Spring and then Summer is blistering  
There ain't no one from here that will follow me there  
No there ain't no one from here that will follow me there

I get out of this hole I'm going to Tupelo  
There is a girl out there that will treat me fair  
You get about a week of Spring and then summer is blistering  
There ain't no one from here that will follow me there  
Well there ain't no one from here that will follow me there