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