

Mississippi
Jessica Campbell/Justin Carlson
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Mississippi, Give my baby back to me
Mississippi, He belongs in TN

I sat & watched you line your bags up at the door
You always wanted something more
I hear the echos of your very last goodbye
I hate that I couldn't change your mind

Mississippi, Give my baby back to me
Time moves slowly for a lonely girl in TN

Deep in your heart you always wanted to go home
But you wouldn't leave me here alone
But love wasn't enough for you to settle down & stay
I hate that I had to watch you drive away

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