

Postcards And Payphones

Adam Hood

Don't know much more
The North Mississippi heading West
3 more days I turn around
Then I'll be Alabama bound

I 65 Exit 53
Go all us staring at the driver's seat
Well I made it all the way to Tennessee
But now you know better to wait for me
No postcards or pay telephones can help me get through the night
Something as simple as calling at home
Never seems to work out right

My heart is cold
What I do?
Is missing you

This poor coffee from the hotel
A thousand songs sayin' what's in my head
That don't mean it ain't true
When it comes down
No postcards or pay telephones can help me get through the night
Something as simple as calling at home
Never seems to work out right

My heart is cold
What I do?
Is missing you

You spend your married life living with a ghost
I spend every night missing little things most
No postcards or pay telephones can help me get through the night
Something as simple as calling at home
Never seems to work out right

My heart is cold
What I do?
Is missing you