

# 50 Miles

Lee Aaron

Flying high on burban  
Cruising into a Tennessee town  
No lipstick color all burning  
to the ground

Blank sidewalk faces all staring  
stains all down on my shirt  
To think I was just a redhead  
Hearing under a skirt  
I didn't go looking for trouble  
I was never raised that way  
But now I'm ready to stumble  
I need to walk away

Cause I'm 50 miles from Memphis  
A shotgun in my head  
A heart full of bullets  
And a head without a plan  
One way down to Memphis  
I never understand  
Now i'm 50 miles from who I am

You always got my number  
Seventy times seven on top  
Sweetest candy spell i was under never  
Never want it to stop  
Even though I'm in on your secret

Still baby my knees got weak  
I'm open minded all day and i'm not asleep  
What's he got that I don't got  
A stupid question I know  
I'm dressing up for my mugshot  
This girl is good to go cause I'm

Cause I'm 50 miles from Memphis  
A shotgun in my head  
A heart full of bullets  
And a head without a plan  
One way down to Memphis  
I never understand  
Now I'm 50 miles from who I am

What the hell am I doing here  
50 miles from Memphis  
You and him and him and me  
I guess that's what it's gonna be

Cause I'm 50 miles from Memphis  
50 miles from Memphis  
What the hell went down in Memphis  
I never understand  
But now I'm 50 miles from who I am