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MISSIN' EVERYTHING

By ASH FOXX

I was sittin' remenisclin' too busy thinkin' about the things I've been missin'
when she walked into the bar that Friday night.
As she got nearer, it got clearer, lookin' so familiar.
She caught my eyes, sweet memories filled my mind.
After she sat down, and shot down a shot of tequila...
She got up and waltzed across the floor and bent over, put a quarter in the jukebox in the corner.
Something struck a chord inside when I heard that guitar slide, took me somewhere back in time before 1975.

CHORUS

We were movin' and groovin' with our blue jeans on,
Shakin' and bakin' 'til the break of dawn.
That night our most favorite 8 track song that we heard was Freebird.

Mississippi moon shining down on us,
Soakin' wet silhouettes kickin' up dust.
Some things in life, you miss so much more than other things...
I think I'm missin' everything more than anything.

I got up to make a smooth move when she asked me, "Do I know you?"
I said, "I was about to ask you the same."
Now I'm pretty sure we've met before, another ship, some other shore,
but, like the waves, time washed away your name.
Near the end of summer, if I remember, but then again, it might've been in September.
I was 21 and you were 22.
And according to mind, a "felt so right" time, I never knew the night would last a lifetime.
She said, "OMG, I just can't believe, you're right here in front of me,
It's been so long, how could it be, that you remember me way back when we..."

(CHORUS)

Right about the time I was "High" on us,
she said, "I hate to go." I asked, "What's the rush?"
She said, "You know us, it's all because we're freebird's... it's time for me to fly"
And then she said, "Goodbye."
She flew out of my life that's right, she's gone, like the wind, my freebird's gone...
Until we meet again, I'll be missin' everything more than anything.