Barbara Fairchild

Where you can hear a country song for fun And someone plays the honky tonk guitar Where all the lights will go out one by one Where people join the song and the wind takes it away Where the Misissippi rolls down to the sea And lovers found the place they like to be How many times before this song was ending Love and understanding everywhere around Mississippi I'll remember you Whenever I shall go away I'll be longing for the day That I will be in Greenville again Mississippi you'll be on my mind Every time I hear this song Mississippi roll along Until the end of time [steel] Now the country song forever lost it's soul When the guitar picker turned to rock'n roll And everytime when summer nights are falling I always will be calling dreams of yesterday Mississippi I'll remember you...