

## Mississippi Water

((breathe))

A painted lady sings a lullaby  
A raindrop falls from an empty sky  
A steamboat's lying on a river bed  
The captain smiles and his eyes are red

Mississippi water washing over me  
Mississippi water washing over me

A lady's riding bareback on a horse  
I know that Babylon must be her course  
An old man's laughing at the dead of night  
But I don't care if he is black or white

Mississippi water washing over me  
Mississippi water washing over me

The summer heat burns the skin on my face  
And the trees shimmer so in this quiet place  
A bird up high sings a song that I know  
And those sweet melodies fall down like snow

A crowd of people watch an empty stage  
There's no performers but still they stay  
Moonlight dances on a slide trombone  
The captain whistles as he wanders home

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Mississippi water

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