

# Along The Mississippi

Charley Pride

When we were young along the Mississippi life was never lonely  
way back then  
We'd need each other down along the dirt road  
And go for walk so along the river bend  
I bought some ground along the Mississippi and told you of my plans that lay ahead  
But you were dreaming all about big city and far off places in the books you read  
Now when leaves fall down along the Mississippi I look back north into the chilly wind  
I wait and watch for you along the dirt road and wonder if you're coming back again

I built a house along the Mississippi and longing for the day when we would wed  
I waited for you down along the dirt road but far off places won your heart instead  
Now when leaves fall down ...  
And wonder if you're coming back again