

## Miss the Mississippi and You

Emmylou Harris

I'm growing tired on the big city lights  
Tired of the glamour and tired of the sights  
In all my dreams I am roaming once more  
Back to my home on the old river shore  
I am sad and weary, far away from home  
Miss the mississippi and you

Days are dark and dreary  
Everywhere I go  
Miss the mississippi and you

Roaming the wide world over  
Always along and blue  
Nothing seems to cheer me under heaven's door  
Miss the mississippi and you

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