

# Mississippi Serenade

Greg Brown

Hazed out, raised up, sailin' on the water,  
with the two moons, two moons.  
I got a tree up above, tree down below,  
and in the middle I'm singing this tune.  
And it is too good to be true,  
It's all the shades of blue.  
I'm singin' for you a Mississippi serenade.

I'm gonna ease down in the cool water  
from the cool kiss, the kiss of the air.  
Gonna cry like a fish, talk like a bush,  
When the breeze blows, I'll follow it somewhere.  
And I will be back soon with my old pal the moon,  
We'll be dancin' to the Mississippi serenade.

Sometimes it goes ladadadadadadadada.....,  
Sometimes it goes heyheyheyhey - hey.  
Sometimes I sing it all night,  
Sometimes it just fa-a-a-a-ades away.

Why don't you grab your husband or grab your wife,  
It's time for dancin' and dancin' and dancin'.  
In the only way you get to hold each other so tight  
for some sweet romancin'.  
And the kids won't make a peep,  
If they do you sing them all to sleep  
with the Mississippi serenade.

I been hazed out, raised up, sailin' on the water,  
with the two moons, two moons.  
I've got a tree up above and a tree down below,  
and in the middle I'm singing this tune.  
and it is too good to be true,  
It's all the shades of blue.  
I'm singin' for you a Mississippi serenade.

Yes, it's too good to be true,  
It's all the shades of blue.  
It's just the Mississippi serenade.

Well, it's too good to be true.  
Badabada, babadada.....