

## Miss Ol' St Louie

J. J. Cale

Miss ol' St. Louis, wish I was back  
Picking my guitar by the railroad track  
All them pretty women's, hangin' 'round me  
Miss ol' St. Louis, how it used to be  
Mississippi River, water so deep  
Running down to Memphis on to New Orleans  
Trying to hustle quarters, nickels, and dimes  
Ol' St. Louie's where I spent my time  
Standing on the corner with my old wooden box  
Watching them steam boats gather at the dock  
Cotton and tobacco and people for sale  
Trying to stay clear of the St. Louie jail  
Strumming to the rhythm of an old freight train  
Ol' St. Louis where I played my game  
Ain't no doubt about it, wish I was back  
Picking my guitar by the railroad track  
All them pretty women's, hangin' 'round me  
Miss ol' St. Louis, how it used to be