

Miss the Mississippi and You

Jerry Lee Lewis

I'm growing tired of these big city lights
Tired of the glamor, tired of the sights
In all my dreams I am roaming once more
Back to my home on the old river shore

Lord, I'm sad and weary, far away from home
I miss the Mississippi and you
Dear, days are dark and dreary everywhere I roam
Miss the Mississippi and you

Roaming the wide world over
Always alone and blue, so blue
Nothing seems to cheer me under heaven's dome
Miss the Mississippi and you

Memories are bringing happy days of yore
Miss the Mississippi and you
Mocking birds are singing 'round the cabin door
Miss the Mississippi and you

I keep roaming the old wide world over
Always alone, Lord, I'm blue, so blue
Longing from my homeland, muddy water shore
Miss the Mississippi and you