

# Mississippi Mud

Less Than Jake

1-2-3

When the sun goes down and the tide rolls out  
and the people gather 'round and they all begin to shout  
"Hey! Hey! Uncle Dud  
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud  
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud"

What a dance do they do  
glory how I'm tellin' you  
they don't need no band  
they keep time by clappin' their hands  
just happy as a cow chewin' on a cud  
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud  
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud