Mud Slide Slim and the blue horizon,
Oh, Mud Slide and depending on you.
I don't know but I've been told
There's a time from time to time
I can't eat, I can't sleep
But I just like to move my feet
'Cause there's nothing like the sound of sweet soul music
To change your lady's mind
And there's nothing like a walk on down by the bayou
To leave the world behind.

Mud Slide, I'm depending on you,
Mr. Mud Slide Slim on the blue horizon.
I've been letting the time go by, letting the time go by,
Yes, I'm letting the time go by, letting the time go by.

I wanted cash in my hand
Pick upon a piece of land
Build myself a cabin back in the woods.
Lord, it's there I'm gonna stay
Until there comes a day
When this old world starts changing for the good.

Now the reason I'm smiling
Is over on an island
On a hillside in the woods where I belong.
I wanna thank Jimmy Jimmy John and Mick and Robbie
Of Nojets Construction to send me down homestead on a farm.

Oh, Mud Slide, I'm depending on you.

Mr. Mud Slim on the blue horizon.

I've been letting the time go by, letting the time go by,

Yes, I'm letting the time go by, letting the time go by.