

Miss The Mississippi And You

Merle Haggard

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

I am sad and weary far away from home
Miss the Mississippi and you you
Days are dark and dreary everywhere I roam
Miss the Mississippi and you.

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

Ou de le-ee ou de le-ee de ou le-ee ou de le-ee
Ou le-ee ou de le-ee ou de le-ee.

Memories are bringing happy days of your
Miss the mississippi and you you
Mockingbirds're singing round the cabin door
Miss the Mississippi and you.

Rolling the wide world over
Always alone and blue blue
Longing for my homeland muddy water shore
Miss the Mississippi and you.

Ou de le-ee ou de le-ee de ou le-ee ou de le-ee
Mississippi and you...