

## Miss The Mississippi And You

Rosanne Cash

I'm groing tired of the big city lights  
Tired of the glamour, tired of the size  
I'm always dreaming of roaming once more  
Back to my home on the old river shore

Days are dark and dreary everywhere I roam  
How I long for Mississippi and you  
Nothing seems to cheer me under heaven's door  
How I miss the Mississippi and you

Roaming the wide world over  
Always alone and blue, so blue  
I am sad and weary, longing to go home  
Yes, I miss the Mississippi and you

Mockingbirds are singing 'round the cabin door  
While I dream of Mississippi and you  
And my memories are bringing happy days of yore  
I have spent in Mississippi with you

Roaming the wide world over  
Always alone and blue, so blue  
Longing for my homeland on that muddy watershore  
Yes, I miss the Mississippi and you  
The Mississippi and you