North eastern southwest mississippi
I'm going to reach my destination alone
North eastern southwest mississippi
I'm going to reach my home
I'll wave to the river as I'm flying over
North eastern southwest mississippian

Never mind the times

And as a matter of fact, you're just the kind - alone and tempe ramental

So rewind the clock, the machine, and your one-wheeled unicycle And as a matter of fact, you're underpaid for all that you can offer

So tell the boys that they can fight over your onestarred uniform