

Ghosts Of Mississippi

The SteelDrivers

Late one night behind corn whiskey
I fell asleep with a guitar in my hand
I dreamed about the ghosts of Mississippi
And the blues came walkin' in like a man

Without a word I passed that guitar over
He tuned it up like I'd never seen
A crooked smile was his expression
Then he closed his eyes and began to sing

(chorus)

Oh Lord why have you forsaken me
Got me down in Mississippi where I don't want to be
Oh Lord why have you forsaken me
Got me down in Mississippi where I don't want to be

(repeat chorus)

When I woke up I looked into the mirror
I saw no reflection for a while
But as my eyes came into focus
I recognized that crooked smile

(repeat chorus)

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(repeat chorus)