

My Head's in Mississippi

ZZ Top

I'm shufflin' through the Texas sand,
but my head's in Mississippi.
I'm shufflin' through the Texas sand,
but my head's in Mississippi.
The blues has got a hold of me.
I believe I'm gettin' dizzy.

Help me now

I keep thinkin' 'bout that night in Memphis,
Lord, I thought I was in Heaven.
I keep thinkin' 'bout that night in Memphis,
I thought I was in Heaven.
But I was stumblin' through the parking lot
of an invisible seven eleven.

What was I doin out there?

Where's my head baby?
Somewhere in Mississippi.

Last night I saw a cowgirl.
She was floatin' across the ceiling.
And last night I saw a naked cowgirl.
She was floatin' across the ceiling.
She was mumblin to some howlin' wolf
about some voodoo healin'.

Mmm Baby