

# Mud

Guy Clark

Now down by the creek where the water goes slow  
The green-backed heron and the moccasin know  
All things come to him who waits  
Yet he is lost who hesitates  
Life and death just dancin' 'round in the mud

Well, The light comes down through the limbs and the leaves  
And dapples the water between the reeds  
The air tastes green, the bank gets soft  
Right about then your shoes come off  
You got to get it between your toes, the mud

Mud pie, mud in your eye  
Mud on a snake bite don't you die  
Take a little rain, take a little dirt  
Make a little mud get it on your shirt

Now when I die please bury me down by this old muddy creek  
Let the crawfish have their way  
It's mud to mud and that's okay  
We all just crawled out of the mud

Mud pie, mud in your eye  
Mud on a snake bite don't you die  
Take a little rain, take a little dirt  
Make a little mud get it on your shirt

Mud pie, mud in your eye  
Mud on a snake bite don't you die  
Take a little rain, take a little dirt  
Make a little mud get it on your shirt

Now, we're all just sloggin' through the mud