

Asking for forgiveness oh forgive me for my faults
And I hope you never get this but I sent it to your door
And I've crossed that Mississippi at least three times before
Oh no without your love I can't go back there no more
Said oh no without your love I can't go back there no more

Locked up all your windows and bolted all your doors
And I've had some trouble listening my ears are glued to the floor
And oh no you won't see me again, least a year or more
Said my bags are all packed and my shoes are by the back door
Yes my bags are all packed and my shoes are by the back door

You've stolen and wasted all my time, time, time
Oh I hope you never get this, for a long long while

These days I'm a mountain man with no one to forgive
Eating soul food out of tin cans is one way you can live
I'll let you get real close and then, give you the slip
I'm just a little twig floatin down the big ole river
I'm just a little twig floatin down the big ole river

You've stolen and wasted all my time, time, time
Oh I hope you never get this, for a long long while

Now you stand in place and watch those planes roll by on the tarmac
I'll lie to your face and tell you I'll be right back, and disappear

You've stolen and wasted all my time, time, time
Oh I hope you never get this