

Mississippi

Jarboe

Saw all them colors in the black room.
Heard all 'em moving ridin' black light.
Saw all them colors in the black room.
Ride far away in the black night.
Next day come said t'were thunder shook the rockin'
porch.
N' said t'were lightnin' done lit up our sky.
Daddy said t'were thunder shook the rockin' porch.
But mammy said t'were Daddy's gun
sure made them colors nice.