

# My Mississippi

Jeff Bates

I traded a '57 Chevy for my first guitar  
And Daddy said I was crazy 'cause that was a helluva car  
When I played "Love Me Tender" on that Fender  
And the music came pourin' out of my hands and heart  
He knew it was worth it and so did I  
'Cause sometimes, some things don't have a price

So, I learned to play all my heroes' songs  
And I finally got around to writin' a few of my own  
The songs got better, I put a band together  
And we played our first gig at a little club in McComb  
When I walked on stage and opened my mouth  
I started to sing and you came pouring out

Oh, ooh Mississippi  
You know how hard it was for me to leave  
Oh, ooh Mississippi  
I miss you I hope you miss me  
My Mississippi

So, I packed my Delta dreams and came to Music City  
Brought a whole lot of me, a little Presley and some Twitty  
I came here to make it but if I don't I can take it  
Just as long as I have you with me  
I know I'm gonna be strong enough  
'Cause I've got your mud in my blood

Oh, ooh Mississippi  
You know how hard it was for me to leave  
Oh, ooh Mississippi  
I miss you I hope you miss me  
My Mississippi

You know I have four first loves  
That car, this guitar and the girl that broke my heart  
And you

Mississippi  
You know how hard it was for me to leave  
Oh, ooh Mississippi  
I miss you I hope you miss me

(My Mississippi)  
My Mississippi  
My Mississippi  
(My Mississippi)  
My Mississippi