

Mississippi River Blues

Jimmie Rodgers

The Mississippi River Blues...

Oh you Mississippi river with water so deep and wide
My thoughts of you keep rising just like an evening tide
I'm just like a seagull that's left the sea
Oh, your muddy waters, they keep on calling me

I'm going to pack my grip and head that way
You'll see me hanging 'round again some day
'Cause I know that's the only way to lose
The Mississippi River Blues

The Mississippi River Blues...

I've often ridden on your bosom from Memphis down to New Orleans
Dreaming over muddy waters flowing through familiar scenes
And when I hear the whistle of an old steamboat
Down that Mississippi River again I'm going to float

I'm going to pack my grip and head that way
You'll see me hanging 'round again some day
'Cause I know that's the only way to lose
The mean old Mississippi River Blues

The Mississippi River Blues...