

Mississippi Mud

Less Than Jake

1-2-3

When the sun goes down and the tide rolls out
and the people gather 'round and they all begin to shout
"Hey! Hey! Uncle Dud
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud"

What a dance do they do
glory how I'm tellin' you
they don't need no band
they keep time by clappin' their hands
just happy as a cow chewin' on a cud
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud
it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud