

# Ghosts Of Mississippi

The SteelDrivers

Late one night behind corn whiskey  
I fell asleep with a guitar in my hand  
I dreamed about the ghosts of Mississippi  
And the blues came walkin' in like a man

Without a word I passed that guitar over  
He tuned it up like I'd never seen  
A crooked smile was his expression  
Then he closed his eyes and began to sing

(chorus)

Oh Lord why have you forsaken me  
Got me down in Mississippi where I don't want to be  
Oh Lord why have you forsaken me  
Got me down in Mississippi where I don't want to be

(repeat chorus)

When I woke up I looked into the mirror  
I saw no reflection for a while  
But as my eyes came into focus  
I recognized that crooked smile

(repeat chorus)

Late one night behind corn whiskey  
I fell asleep with a guitar in my hand  
I dreamed about the ghosts of Mississippi  
And the blues came walkin' like a man

(repeat chorus)