

# Mister And Mississippi

Patti Page

I can't recall my mother, I don't remember dad  
Mister and Mississippi was all I ever had Oh, I was born to wander, I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi made me feel at home My cradle was the river, my school a river boat  
My teacher was a gambler, the slickest one afloat  
My teacher was a gambler, the slickest one afloat  
He taught me not to gamble on a petticoat Oh, I was born to wander, I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi made me feel at home Oh, darlin' how I love you, what more is there to say?  
I love you like a barefoot girl loves the summer day  
The way a wanderin' gypsy loves the changing sea  
Just like the restless river loves old New Orleans I love a tiny village, a quiet country town  
A house, a little garden with kiddies runnin' 'round  
You'd be a faithful husband, I'd be a trusty friend  
Until I heard that steamboat comin' 'round the bend Oh, I was born to wander, I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi made me feel at home  
Oh, I was born to wander, I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi made me feel at home

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