

My Head's in Mississippi

[Julie C Myers](#)

I'm shufflin' through this Texas sand
But my head's in Mississippi
I'm shufflin' through this Texas sand
But my head's in Mississippi The blues done got a hold of me
I believe I'm gettin' dizzy
Help me now
I keep thinkin' about that night in Memphis
Lord, I thought I was in heaven
I keep thinkin' about that night in Memphis
I thought I was in heaven But I was stumblin' through the parking lot
Of an invisible seven eleven
What was I doin' out there?
Ho man let me tell ya, the night got really strange... Cause that night I saw a cowboy
He was floatin' across the ceilin'
Ya, last night I saw me a naked cowboy
He was floatin' across the ceilin' He was mumblin' to some howlin' wolf
About some voodoo healin'
Oh man where was my head? Well I'm told that night in Memphis
We were hangin' out at The Square
Holdin' up the bar at Friday's
The usual crowd was there
There was magic in the air that night
The Boys from ZZ-Top were there...
I ain't lyin' , True story... Where's my head?
Somewhere in Mississippi...
Oh ya, Oh ya... U-huh

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