Roll On Mississippi

Charley Pride

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Walking along, whistling a song, bare foot and fancy free
A big riverboat, passing us by, she's headed for New Orleans
There she goes, disappearing around a bend
Roll on Mississippi, you make me feel like a child againCool river breeze, like peppermint leaves, the taste of it takes me back
Chewing on a straw, torn overalls, cane pole and old straw hat
Muddy river, just like a long lost friend
Roll on Mississippi, you make me feel like a child againRoll on Mississippi, big river roll
You're the childhood dream, I grew up on
Roll on Mississippi, carry me home
Now I can see I've been away too long
Roll on, Mississippi, roll onWhen the world's spinning round, too fast for me, I need a place to dream
So I come to your banks, I sit in your shade, and relive the memories
Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn
Roll on Mississippi, you make me feel like a child againRoll on Mississippi, big river roll
You're the childhood dream I grew up on
Roll on Mississippi, carry me home
Now I can see I've been away too long
Roll on, Mississippi, roll onMississippi roll on
Roll on, Mississippi, roll on
Roll on, Mississippi, roll on

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