

Mississippi Moon

[John Anderson](#)

It's a late night show on the radio
Going down the road with the Wolfman
Lightning bugs all around moonlight shining down
On little sleepy towns down in the flatlands I can still hear momma calling
"Son it's time to come on in"
When the darkness started falling
Everybody gathered round the table, amen Mississippi moon hangin' in the haze wish I'd never left you
Spent enough time in that old rat race goin' on back to the delta Barbecues, back porch snooze
And the guitar blues just about sundown
Mockingbird melodies, watermelon memories
Cruisin' the streets downtown Hot summer night down on the levy
She spread the blanket on the ground
There ain't no feeling like the first time
When the innocence is lost and love is found Mississippi moon hangin' in the haze could almost reach and touch
you
Been a long time and I missed your face goin' on back to the delta I'm tired of searching for the answers
Always out there on the run
I'm goin' back to where my heart is
Down Highway 61 Mississippi moon hangin' in the haze almost reach and touch you
Been a long time since I seen your face goin' on back to the delta Mississippi moon hangin' in the haze wish I'd
never left you
Been too long in that old rat race goin' on down to the delta Mississippi

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