

My Mississippi

Jeff Bates

I traded a '57 Chevy for my first guitar
And daddy said I was crazy 'cause that was a helluva car
When I played love me tender on that fender
And the music came pourin' out of my hands and heart
He knew it was worth it and so did I
'Cause sometimes, some things don't have a price So, I learned to play all my heroes' songs
And I finally got around to writin' a few of my own
The songs got better, I put a band together
And we played our first gig at a little club in McComb When I walked on stage and opened my mouth
I started to sing and you came pouring out Ooh, ooh Mississippi
You know how hard it was for me to leave
Ooh, ooh Mississippi
I miss you I hope you miss me, my Mississippi So, I packed my delta dreams and came to music city
Brought a whole lot of me, a little Presley and some Twitty
I came here to make it but if I don't I can take it
Just as long as I have you with me I know I'm gonna be strong enough
'Cause I've got your mud in my blood Ooh, ooh Mississippi
You know how hard it was for me to leave
Ooh, ooh Mississippi
I miss you I hope you miss me, my Mississippi, yeah You know I have four first loves
That car, this guitar and the girl that broke my heart
And you Mississippi
You know how hard it was for me to leave Ooh, ooh Mississippi
I miss you I hope you miss me (My Mississippi)
My Mississippi
My Mississippi
(My Mississippi)
My Mississippi

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