

Mississippi

Barbara Fairchild

Where you can hear a country song for fun
And someone plays the honky tonk guitar
Where all the lights will go out one by one
Where people join the song and the wind takes it away
Where the Mississippi rolls down to the sea
And lovers found the place they like to be
How many times before this song was ending
Love and understanding everywhere around
Mississippi I'll remember you
Whenever I shall go away I'll be longing for the day
That I will be in Greenville again
Mississippi you'll be on my mind
Every time I hear this song Mississippi roll along
Until the end of time
[steel]
Now the country song forever lost its soul
When the guitar picker turned to rock'n roll
And everytime when summer nights are falling
I always will be calling dreams of yesterday
Mississippi I'll remember you...

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