

# The Mississippi Sheiks

Rory Gallagher

I saw the Mississippi Sheiks,  
On the corner of the street,  
Oh, was it just a dream,  
Like I've been traveling in a time machine. Oh So come along with me,  
Back to the southern streets, I saw old Peg Leg Howell,  
His gang was making quite a sound,  
I heard Bo Carter wail,  
And that git-fiddle-combo played. Come along and see,  
The Mississippi Sheiks. Come on What you gotta lose,  
Can't ya hear me callin', calling you?  
To beware should you fall, You've never lived at all,  
'Till you've done that Georgia crawl, Well, I hear you little girl,  
You say you've been around this world.  
From Moscow to Abilene,  
But there is one place you've yet to see, So, come along and see,  
The Mississippi Sheiks.

Songwriters

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