

Mississippi Moon

Anderson, John

It's a late night show, on the radio
Goin' down the road, with the wolf-man
Lightnin' bugs all around, moonlight shinin' down
On little sleepy towns, down in the flat-land I can still hear mama calling
Son it's time to come on in
And when the darkness started fallin'
Everybody gathered 'round the table, amen. Mississippi Moon hanging in the haze
I wish I never left you
Spent enough time in the old rat race
Goin' back down to the Delta Barbecues, back porch news
And guitar blues, just about sundown
Mockingbird melodies, watermelon memories
Cruising the streets, downtown Hot summer nights 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 hanging in the haze
I could almost reach out and touch you
Been so long and I've missed your face
Goin' back down to the Delta I'm tired of searching for the answers
Always out there on the run
I'm going back to where my heart is
Down Highway 61 Mississippi Moon hanging in the haze
Almost reach and touch you
Been so long and I've missed your face
Goin' back down to the Delta Mississippi Moon hanging in the haze
Wish I never left you
Spent enough time in the old rat race
Goin' back down to the Delta Mississippi Moon
Mississippi Moon

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