Roll on Mississippi

Charley Pride

Roll On Mississippi
Walking along, whistling a song
Half foot and fancy free,
A big riverboat, passing us by, she's headed for New OrleansThere she goes, disappearing around the bend.
Roll on Mississippi, you make me feel like a child again.
A cool river breeze, like peppermint leaves,
The taste of it takes me back,Chewin' on a straw, torn overalls,
I can't hold an old straw and muddy river.
Just like a long lost friend.Roll on Mississippi, you make me feel like a child again
Roll on Mississippi, big river roll.
You're the childhood dream that I grew up on.
Roll on Mississippi, carry me home.Now I can see I've been away too long.
Roll on, Mississippi, roll on.
Now, when the world's spinning round, too fast for me,
And I need a place to dream.So I come to your banks, I sit in your shade
Relive the memories
Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn
Roll on Mississippi, you make me feel like a child again
Roll on Mississippi, Big river rollYou're the childhood dream that I grew up on.
Roll on Mississippi, carry me home.
Now I can see I've been away too long.Roll on, Mississippi, Roll on, Mississippi,
Roll on, Mississippi, Roll on
Roll on, Mississippi, Roll on
Roll on, Mississippi, Roll on

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