

To Love The Language

Harry Connick, Jr.

I is just what I was
And can't be who I'd be To love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the Mississippi Ax' ya X what talks in tongues
Say, never mo' neither me To love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the Mississippi, alright Stayin' by my mama's in slippers and pajamas
Where there's always somethin' good to eat
Bettin' strawberries, honey and cherries
And pecan-pies, oh, so sweet With a dew-rag on my brow
Jasmine, wisteria and Fleur-de-lis To love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the Mississippi, alright
Yeah, c'mon Stayin' by my mama's in slippers and pajamas
Where there's always somethin' good to eat
Bettin' strawberries, honey and cherries
And pecan-pies, oh, so sweet If you won't work for a livin'
And live life leisurely
Pull up a screen pouch
Flop out in a rockin' chair To love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the Mississippi, alright [Incomprehensible] let's go

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