

Miss the Mississippi and You

Rosanne Cash

I'm growing tired of the big city lights
Tired of the glamor and tired of the sights
In all of my dreams I am roaming once more
Back to my home on the old river shore I am sad and weary far away from home
Miss the Mississippi and you, dear
Days are dark and dreary everywhere I roam
Miss the Mississippi and you Roaming the wide world over
Always alone and blue, so blue
Nothing seems to cheer me under heaven's dome
Miss the Mississippi and you Roaming the wide world over
Always alone and blue
Memories are bringing happy days of yore
Miss the Mississippi and you, dear
Longing for my homeland, muddy water shore
Miss the Mississippi and you

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