

## Jerry Jeff Walker "Mississippi You're On My Mind"

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I think I see a wagon rutted road  
With the weeds growing tall between the tracks  
And along one side runs a rusty barbed wire fence  
And beyond it sits an old tar paper shack

Mississippi, you're on my mind  
Mississippi, you're on my mind  
Ohh, Mississippi you're on my mind

I think I hear a noisy old John Deere  
In a field specked with dirty cotton lint  
And below that field runs a little country stream  
Down there you'll find the cool green leaves of mint

Oh, Mississippi you're on my mind  
Oh, Mississippi you're on my mind  
Ohh, Mississippi you're on my mind

I think I smell the honeysuckle vine  
It's thick sweetness like to make me sick  
And the dogs, my God, ah, they're hungry all the time  
And the snakes are sleeping where the weeds are thick

Oh, Mississippi you're on my mind  
Mississippi you're on my mind  
Ohh, Mississippi you're on my mind

I think I feel the angry oven heat  
The southern sun just blazin' in the sky  
In the dusty weeds, an old fat grasshopper jumps  
I wanna make it to that creek before I fry

Oh, Mississippi you're on my mind  
Mississippi you're on my mind  
Ohh, Mississippi you're on my mind

Mississippi you're on my mind  
Oh, Mississippi you're on my mind  
Ohh, Mississippi you're on my mind

