

## **Johan Becker**

### **"Mississippi Moon"**

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Mississippi Moon

It's a late night show on the radio

Going down the road with the Wolfman

Lightning bugs all around moonlight shining down

On little sleepy towns down in the flatlands

I can still hear momma calling son it's time to come on  
in

When the darkness started falling...

Everybody gathered round the table, amen

Mississippi Moon hangin in the haze wish I'd never left  
you

Spent enough time in that old rat race

Goin on back in the delta

Barbecues, back porch stews, and the guitar blues just  
about sundown

Mockingbird melodies, watermelon memories...

Cruisin the streets downtown

Hot summer night 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 hangin in the haze almost reach and  
touch you

Been a long time and I missed your face

Goin on back to the delta I'm tired of searching for the  
answers

Always out there on the run

I'm goin back to where my heart is...

Down on Highway 61

Mississippi Moon hangin in the haze almost reach and  
touch you

Been a long time and I missed your face

Goin on back to the delta

Mississippi Moon hangin in the haze wish I'd never left  
you

Had enough time in that old rat race Goin on back to the  
delta

