

Marty Stuart

"The Mississippi Mudcat And Sister Sheryl..."

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Written by Marty Stuart

All right, all right, all right
Well I am the main Mississippi Mudcat and always will
be
Hello everybody
So there I was cruisin' through the country in my hot
rod car
Just visitin' my friends up and down the backroads
I was driving slow
I was driving slow, meditatn' on Sheryl Crow
Sheryl Crow I'm telling you the truth now
(He's telling you the truth)
42 miles an hour my gasoline was all gone
I was trying to look real cool and find my way back
home
Darn, dark, dark
Driving slow, driving slow
Just seemed like an endless supply of hi line poles and
mailboxes
Then all of a sudden there stood by the mail box at
route 4 box 153
A damsel, yes a damsel in disdress (alright)
A damsel in disdress wearing high heels
With big blue eyes that made the darkness crawl
And a smile that could make a man cry
Yes I know (yes he knows) ring that phone boys...Go

I stopped and said "hello
And you are without a doubt the most beautiful
magnolia I have ever seen in my life"
She said "shut up Marty party
What are you doing tonight riding around in that hot
rod
With that loud radio, showing off them chromium pipes
and fold away wings"
I said "baby, I'm just looking for gas cans, have you
seen any"
Sometimes a fast rubber-tired shiny car is the thing to
have
She said "well Marty party do you want some company
You know my specialty is spotting gas cans" (uh oh

yeah, uh-oh)

She said to me, she said to me "what do you call this
ride"

I said "honey, this here is my rocket ship" (all right)

And get in, just get in, just get in, just get in

Let's go home now

Alright

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