

## Omar & The Howlers

### "Muddy Springs Road"

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I hate to hear that screen door slammin' 't  
It's hard for me to say good-bye  
Can't stand to think about leavin' 't  
I sure hate to see my Momma cry

Born and raised a delta child  
Took off runnin' 't and got real wild  
Used to spend my nights down across the tracks  
Where the whiskey was white and the blues was black

No matter where I've been or where I go  
My heart is never far from old Muddy Springs  
Muddy Springs Road

I fell in with the Hoo Doo Man  
Put his guitar in my hands  
Said "Cat you were born to play the blues  
It's in your blood that's what you'll do"

The sun is hot and the sugar cane grows high  
And the cotton mouth don't think before he strikes  
I take these memories with me when I go  
I miss my home down Muddy Springs Road

Momma sittin' 't on the front porch swingin'  
Sings a lonesome lullabye  
Daddy come and puts his arms around her  
Says "Son do you have to say good-bye?"

Well you know I've been a lot of places  
And you know I'll always sing the blues  
But Momma every road I travel down  
Is gonna bring me home to you

The sun is hot and the sugar cane grows high  
And the cotton mouth don't think before he strikes  
I take these memories with me when I go  
I miss my home down Muddy Springs Road

