

## **Jim Ed Brown & The Browns**

### **"Mister and Mississippi"**

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(Irving Gordon)

I can't recall my mother,  
I don't remember dad  
Mister and Mississippi  
Was all I ever had.

Oh, I was born to wander,  
I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi  
Made me feel at home.

Oh, I was born to wander  
I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi  
Made me feel at home.

My cradle was the river  
My school a river boat  
My teacher was a gambler  
The slickest one afloat.

My teacher was a gambler  
The slickest one afloat  
He taught me not to gamble  
On a petticoat.

Oh, I was born to wander  
I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi  
Made me feel at home.

Oh, Betty Mae I love you  
I love you Betty Mae  
I love you like a barefoot boy  
Loves a summer day.

The way a wandering gypsy  
Loves the changing scenes  
Just like the restless river  
Loves old New Orleans.

Oh, I was born to wander  
I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi  
Made me feel at home.

I'd love a tiny village  
A quite country town  
A house, a little garden  
With kiddies running 'round.

I'd be a faithful husband  
I'd be a trusting friend  
Until I heard that steamboat  
Coming 'round the bend.

Oh, I was born to wander  
I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi  
Made me feel at home...

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