

The Mamas & The Papas

"Mississippi"

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Early in the mornin', she hitched a ride down to
Louisville
Holdin' onto a hundred dollar bill
Dressed herself like a Cajun Queen in New Orleans,
baby
Yeah, she looked good, like a lady

Do it to me, James
{Dobro: James Burton}

And the Mississippi River runs like molasses in the
summertime
And me, you know, I don't hardly mind

Sippin' on a beer in Bourbon Street and I'm sittin' easy
Don't get me wrong, it takes a lot to please me

Have a seat an' take a load off your feet, and she said
"Yes"
So I said, "I like your dress"
Swamps all around make ya feel kinda funny, don't
they, honey
She crossed her legs and looked at me funny

Down on the bayou, why, you never know just what
you're doin'
Down on the bayou, why, you never know just what
you're doin' (what you're doin')
Down on the bayou, why, you never know just what
you're doin'
Down on the bayou, why, you never know just what
you're doin'

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