Mississippi You're On My Mind

Jesse Winchester

I think I see a wagon rutted road
With the weeds growing tall between the tracks
And along one side runs a rusty barbed wire fence
And beyond that sits an old tar paper shack.Mississippi, you're on my mind
Mississippi, you're on my mind
Oh, Mississippi, you're on my mind.I think I hear a noisy old John Deere
In a field specked with dirty cotton lint
And below the field runs a little shady creek
And there you'll find the cool green leaves of mint.
Mississippi, you're on my mind
Mississippi, you're on my mind
Oh, Mississippi, you're on my mind.I think I smell the honeysuckle vine
The heavy sweetness like to make me sick
And the dogs, my God, they're hungry all the time
And the snakes are sleeping where the weeds are thick.Mississippi, you're on my mind
Mississippi, you're on my mind
Oh, Mississippi, you're on my mind.I think I feel an angry oven heat
The southern sun just blazes in the sky
In the dusty weeds a fat grasshopper jumps
I want to make it to that creek before I fry.
Mississippi, you're on my mind
Mississippi, you're on my mind
Oh, Mississippi, you're on my mind.Mississippi, you're on my mind
Mississippi, you're on my mind
Oh, Mississippi, you're on my mind.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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