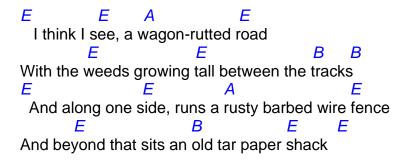
Mississippi You're on My Mind by Jessie Winchester (1974)



A A E $E_{(1/2)}$ $A_{(1/2)}$ Mississippi you're on my mind, Mississippi you're on my mind. Oh E A E E 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

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

I think I feel, an angry oven heat, the southern sun just blazes in the sky, in the dusty weeds an old fat grasshopper jumps. I want to make it to that creek before I fry