

Mississippi

Train

They call her Mississippi
But she don't flow to me
Spends her light on the Bayou
But she don't come to see She's the one that makes my dreams
They call her Mississippi but she don't flow to me. The shape of her horizon
Makes the morning sun
When she puts her eyes on
Each and anyone She's the one that makes me fall
Midnight moon shines through it all She's the one that makes me fall
Midnight moon shines through it all
She's the one that makes my dreams
They call her Mississippi but she don't flow to me
They call her Mississippi but she don't flow to me

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