

# Barbara Fairchild, Mississippi

Where you can hear a country song for fun  
And someone plays the honky tonk guitar  
Where all the lights will go out one by one  
Where people join the song and the wind takes it away  
Where the Mississippi rolls down to the sea  
And lovers found the place they like to be  
How many times before this song was ending  
Love and understanding everywhere around  
Mississippi I'll remember you  
Whenever I shall go away I'll be longing for the day  
That I will be in Greenville again  
Mississippi you'll be on my mind  
Every time I hear this song Mississippi roll along  
Until the end of time  
[ steel ]  
Now the country song forever lost its soul  
When the guitar picker turned to rock'n roll  
And everytime when summer nights are falling  
I always will be calling dreams of yesterday  
Mississippi I'll remember you...