Clay Crosse, Memphis

The Mississippi River, he's a friend of mine And the people livin' in this town, they can be so fine But there's a big line runnin' straight down old Union Avenue And it breaks that southern lady's heart in two

Now there's an old black man sittin' out front of a shotgun house And on the other side of town there's a rich man sittin' on a velvet couch Well nobody forgets what happened thirty years ago But we gotta forgive the past and that's for sure

Well it should be so plain to see That it comes down to you and me

And if we all just come together
If we all just take a stand
We could heal the hurtin' and the broken-hearted people
Everybody understand
We gotta all just come together

Ridin' down Beale Street, pop tunes on my radio Well I love this Delta mama, it's all I know Well you know I have a dream about black and white and a land of grace But it's gonna take more than a dream to fix this place

You know it's hard as it can be To turn the tide of history

We all went to Sunday school
And everybody learned the Golden Rule
Read about the writing on the wall
Learned how Joseph had a nice coat
Noah had a big boat
But then they said sweet Jesus loves us all