

# 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