

# Michelle Shocked, Mouth Of The Mississippi

Aw the river  
I think I was 12, no wait  
I must have been 18  
Me and my father had us a time  
And then we had us a hurricane or two  
I don't remember  
But that's when I knew  
It was right then that I knew  
That something would be missing  
If I wasn't kissing  
The mouth of the Mississippi

And in the setting sun see her passing ships  
Catfish got her tongue and her shores like her lips  
In the moonlight  
Shining on the water see her pearly whites  
Hear her sound of laughter

Hear her call  
Hear her call me home  
Hear her call  
Hear her call me home

By the river  
The time rolls by  
We stayed later than we planned  
I couldn't take my eyes off the ferry that rides  
To the other side and comes back again  
That's when I knew to my soul  
I knew right down to my soul  
That something would be missing  
If I wasn't kissing  
The mouth of the Mississippi

Hear her call  
Hear her call me home  
Hear her call  
Hear her call me home  
Hear the deeper truth that's spoken  
Spoken to the ocean by the mouth of the Mississippi