

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