

Charley Pride, Along The Mississippi

When we were young along the Mississippi life was never lonely way back then
We'd need each other down along the dirt road
And go for walk so along the river bend
I bought some ground along the Mississippi and told you of my plans that lay ahead
But you were dreaming all about big city and far off places in the books you read
Now when leaves fall down along the Mississippi I look back north into the chilly wind
I wait and watch for you along the dirt road and wonder if you're coming back again

I built a house along the Mississippi and longing for the day when we would wed
I waited for you down along the dirt road but far off places won your heart instead
Now when leaves fall down ...
And wonder if you're coming back again