

Guy Clark, Mud

Now down by the creek where the water goes slow
The green-backed heron and the moccasin know
All things come to him who waits
Yet he is lost who hesitates
Life and death just dancin' 'round in the mud

Well, The light comes down through the limbs and the leaves
And dapples the water between the reeds
The air tastes green, the bank gets soft
Right about then your shoes come off
You got to get it between your toes, the mud

Mud pie, mud in your eye
Mud on a snake bite don't you die
Take a little rain, take a little dirt
Make a little mud get it on your shirt

Now when I die please bury me down by this old muddy creek
Let the crawfish have their way
It's mud to mud and that's okay
We all just crawled out of the mud

Mud pie, mud in your eye
Mud on a snake bite don't you die
Take a little rain, take a little dirt
Make a little mud get it on your shirt

Mud pie, mud in your eye
Mud on a snake bite don't you die
Take a little rain, take a little dirt
Make a little mud get it on your shirt

Now, we're all just sloggin' through the mud