## J.J. Cale, Miss Ol' St. Louie

(J.J. Cale)

Miss ol' St. Louie, wish I was back Picking my guitar by the railroad track All them pretty womens, hangin' 'round me Miss ol' St. Louie, how it used to be Mississippi River, water so deep Running down to Memphis on to New Orleans Trying to hustle quarters, nickels, and dimes Ol' St. Louie's where I spent my time Standing on the corner with my old wooden box Watching them steam boats gather at the dock Cotton and tobacco and people for sale Trying to stay clear of the St. Louie jail Strumming to the rythm of an old freight train Ol' St. Louie's where I played my game Ain't no doubt about it, wish I was back Picking my guitar by the railroad track All them pretty womens, hangin' 'round me Miss ol' St. Louie, how it used to be