

Mark Knopfler, Mississippi Blues

Goin' down to the delta
Where I can have my fun
Goin' down to the delta
Where I can have my fun
Where I can drink my white lightnin', gamble
I can bring my baby home

Don't the delta look lonesome
When that evening sun go down?
Don't this delta look lonesome
When that evenin' sun goes down
Well, you been lookin' for your baby
Don't know where she could be found

Goin' back to my use-to-be
Although that she have done me wrong
Goin' back to my use-to-be
Although that she have done me wrong

Well, I think I'll have to forgive her
'cause I'm tired o' driftin' through this world alone

She treats me dirty
But I love her just the same
Well, she treats me dirty
But I love her just the same
Well, it just breaks my heart to hear
Lord, some other men call her name

Now goodbye, I'm gon' leave you
An' I won't be back no more

Now goodbye, I'm gon' leave you
An' I won't be back no mo'
Man, my mind gets to ramblin'
See you in nineteen and forty-fo'