

# Patti Page, Mister And Mississippi

I can't recall my mother  
I don't remember dad  
Mister and Mississippi was all I ever had  
Oh, I was born to wander  
I was born to roam  
And Mister and Mississippi made me feel at home

My cradle was the river  
My school a river boat  
My teacher was a gambler  
The slickest one afloat  
My teacher was a gambler  
The slickest one afloat  
He taught me not to gamble on a petticoat

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And Mister and Mississippi made me feel at home

Oh, darlin' how I love you  
What more is there to say  
I love you like a barefoot girl  
Loves the summer day  
The way a wanderin' gypsy  
Loves the changing sea  
Just like the restless river  
Loves old New Orleans

I love a tiny village  
A quiet country town  
A house, a little garden  
With kiddies runnin' 'round  
You'd be a faithful husband  
I'd be a trusty friend  
Until I heard that steamboat  
Comin' 'round the bend

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