

Roger Miller, Muddy Water

Look out for me oh muddy water your mysteries are deep and wide
And I got a need for going some place
And I got a need to climb upon your back and ride

Look for me when you see me comin' I may be runnin' I don't know
I may be tired and runnin' fever but I'll be headed south to the mouth of the Ohio
So look out for me oh muddy water...

[sax]

Well I been down to the pain and sorrow I thought no tomorrow's comin' in
So I put my pole to the river bottom
And I've got to hide some place and find myself again
Look out for me oh muddy water...
Look out for me oh muddy water...