

# Rosemary Clooney, Moonlight Mississippi

(Willard Robison)

Moonlight, Mississippi is a whistle-stop town  
They take in the sidewalks when the sun goes down  
It's slow as molasses that drips from a can  
But Moonlight, Mississippi is the promised land

With their deep south talking that's so pleasant to hear  
Like corn on the cob it's mighty sweet on the ear  
There's just seven houses and one yellow hound  
For Moonlight, Mississippi is a whistle-stop town

Down round the levy where magnolias bloom  
I've never seen such a sight in my life  
The air gets so heavy with sweet perfume  
You can cut it up with a knife

At night on each plantation cotton gleams so darn white  
Stars go on vacation, folks don't need a light  
The trains don't stop at Moonlight unless they're flagged down  
For Moonlight, Mississippi is a whistle-stop town

You're gonna love my old whistle-stop town