

# Widespread Panic, Thin Air (Smells Like Mississippi)

Drivin' in the walkin' rain  
Let's go, let's go  
Stream down my windowpane  
Thru the fields, where does all the water go?

Stirring in my sleeping bag  
There I stew  
Holdin' tight the teddy bear  
Dreamin' about you

Feels like Mississippi

Billy Parker on his high tractor  
Workin' the dirt all day  
The sun and the moon, they're trading places  
Better never put that plow away

Yeah, momma was stickin' to her story  
Happened wars ago  
But Billy walkin' funny now  
'Cause he got shot by that local so and so

Feels like Mississippi

Feels like Mississippi

Belly on up boys to your favorite back  
If you learn how to paint  
She might never, never come back  
Guitars can talk on just one string  
Lord beat that drum boy, boy, boy, boy  
With a turkey leg

Goin' back to Mississippi