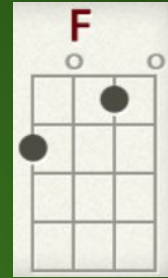
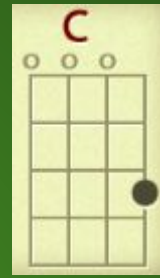


Mississippi by John Phillips 1970



"Hit it, Hal!" VAMP:

Boom boppa bum boppa Boom boppa bum boppa

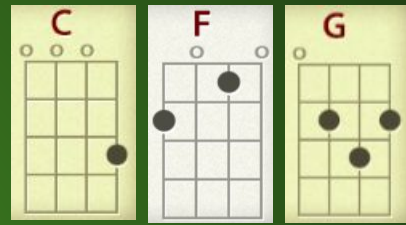
[C] / [F] /

Boom boppa bum boppa Boom boppa bum boppa

[G] / / /



FIRST VERSE:



[C] Early in the mornin',

she [F] hitched a ride down to [G] Louisville - - -

[C] Holdin' on [F] to a hundred dollar [G] bill - - -

[C] Dressed herself like a

[F] Cajun Queen in New [G] Orleans, baby,

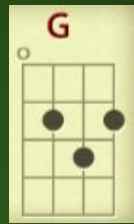
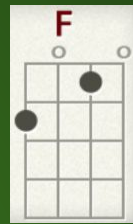
[C] Yeah, she looked [F] good,

like a [G] lady. *"Do it to me, James!"*



STRUM AND PICK:

[C] / [F] / [G] / / / [C] / [F] / [G] / / /



CHORUS: And the [C] Mississippi River

[F] runs like molasses in the [G] summertime,

And [C] me, you know, I [F] don't hardly [G] mind.

[C] Sippin' on a beer in [F] Bourbon Street

and I'm [G] sittin' easy.

[C] Don't get me [F] wrong, it takes a lot

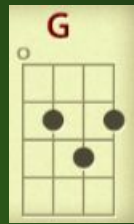
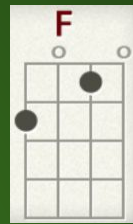
to [G] please me.

"Let it go, Joe!"



STRUM AND PICK:

[C] / [F] / [G] / / / [C] / [F] / [G] / / /



SECOND VERSE: [C] Have a seat and take a

[F] load off your feet, and [G] she said "Yes."

[C] So I said, [F] "I like your [G] dress!

[C] Swamps all around make ya [F] feel kinda funny,

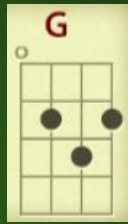
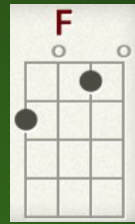
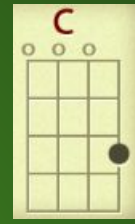
[G] don't they, honey?"

[C] She crossed her legs and

[F] looked at me [G] funny.



BRIDGE AND FADE TO END:



[C] Down on the bayou, [F] why, you never know just
[G] what you're doin' {what you doing?}

[C] Down on the bayou, [F] why, you never know just
[G] what you're doin' {what you doing?}

[C] Down on the bayou, [F] why, you never know just
[G] what you're doin' --- [C]

