

Mississippi Mud
James Cotton (w/ Keb Mo)

Intro: A7 G7 D (turnaround)

Verse 1: D
I remember breaking ground, When the earth was bone dry
D
Digging and sweating, Underneath that blazing delta sky
G7
You put your seeds in the ground, and pray for rain
D
All for the chance to do it all again
A7 G7
Its in my soul, and in my blood
D
That old Mississippi mud

Verse 2: I found out early, You gotta stay behind the mule
I've learned thing in the field, I didn't never learned in school
Whole lotta lessons, I can't understand
You plow so hard, that the corns get in your hands
Its in my soul, and in my blood
That old Mississippi mud

Harp solo

Verse 3: When I got to Chicago, I learned the city ways
But I keep me some Mississippi, in everything I play
I knew a man named Muddy, He did some plowing too
Took me in like a brother, And we made us some country blues
Its in my soul, and in my blood
Yeah, that old, Mississippi mud (repeat last line w/ stop)