

# Mark Knopfler, Mississippi Blues

Goin' down to the delta  
Where I can have my fun  
Goin' down to the delta  
Where I can have my fun  
Where I can drink my white lightnin', gamble  
I can bring my baby home

Don't the delta look lonesome  
When that evening sun go down?  
Don't this delta look lonesome  
When that evenin' sun goes down  
Well, you been lookin' for your baby  
Don't know where she could be found

Goin' back to my use-to-be  
Although that she have done me wrong  
Goin' back to my use-to-be  
Although that she have done me wrong

Well, I think I'll have to forgive her  
'cause I'm tired o' driftin' through this world alone

She treats me dirty  
But I love her just the same  
Well, she treats me dirty  
But I love her just the same  
Well, it just breaks my heart to hear  
Lord, some other men call her name

Now goodbye, I'm gon' leave you  
An' I won't be back no more

Now goodbye, I'm gon' leave you  
An' I won't be back no mo'  
Man, my mind gets to ramblin'  
See you in nineteen and forty-fo'