

Mississippi Detention Camp  
(Gene Clark)

When I was seventeen I went out on the run  
What started out to be a fantasy ended up  
Getting me down in trouble and a-givin' me a pile of the blues  
How was I to know the fantasy can do

Me and a couple of friends of mine we were havin' some fun  
'til we started romancing with the love of a gun  
First bank that fell we felt like a king and his court too  
But we ended up in the Mississippi River camp fightin' the blues

Watch those big wheels turning and got more time to do  
Down on the Mississippi River detention camp fightin' the blues  
I sit here rolling down a river and I dream about Mary Sue  
Wish that I had her by my side livin' in a California redwood

I remember that my dear old mama she took me aside and said son  
I know you've got a hell of a lot more pride than you can hide behind a gun  
So remember when you're out there and the law against you  
That you could've been a hell of a lot more of a man had been true

Now I watch those big wheels turnin' and I got more time to do  
Down on the Mississippi River detention camp and fightin' the blues  
I sit here watchin' the river and I dream about Mary Sue  
Girl I left behind in Kansas and left for the outlaw dues

I go one, two, three and never count past four  
Why should I do the same when I know the days are gonna just count more  
I know that I've got to pay a lot of dues  
Down on the Mississippi River camp and fightin' the blues

And I watch those big wheels rolling and I dream about Mary Sue  
Wish that I could go back to California redwoods  
If I ever make parole I'll tell you what I'm gonna do  
Livin' back in the forest and I'm gonna warm myself a brew

'cause I watch those big wheels turning and I got more time to do  
Down on the Mississippi River detention camp and fightin' the blues

Gene Clark Music (BMI)