Mud Slide Slim

Mud Slide Slim and the Blue Horizon Oh, Mud Slide, I'm dependent on you I don't know but I've been told There's a time from time to time I can't eat, I can't sleep But I just might move my feet 'Cause there's nothing like The sound of sweet soul music To change a young lady's mind And there's nothing like a Walk on down by the bayou To leave the world behind Mud Slide I'm depending upon you Mister Mud Slide Slim and the Blue Horizon

I've been letting the time go by Letting the time go by Yes, I'm letting the time go by Letting the time go by

I'm gonna cash in my hand and Pick up on a piece of land And build myself a cabin back in the woods Lord, it's there I'm gonna stay Until there comes a day When this old world starts to changing for the good Now the reason I'm smiling is over on a island On a hillside in the woods where I belong I wanna thank Jimmy, Jimmy, John, Nick and Laurie The No Jets Construction for setting Me down a homestead on the farm

Mud Slide, I'm depending upon you Mister Mud Slide Slim and the Blue Horizon **James Taylor**