

Mud (Guy Clark/Buddy Mondlock)

Down by the creek where the water goes slow
The Green Backed Heron and the moccasin know
All things come to him that waits
Yet he is lost who hesitates
(Life and death dancing around in the mud)

The light comes down through the limbs and the leaves
And dapples the water between the reeds
The air tastes green the bank gets soft
Right about then your shoes come off
(You got to get it between your toes, the mud)

Mud pie, mud in your eye
Mud on a snake bite don't you die
You take a little rain, take a little dirt
You make a little mud - get it on your shirt

Earth and water make a mighty fine mix
Some say that was God's best trick
He went down to the creek to play
Made girls and boys and laughed all day
(Some say we all just crawled out of the mud)

Mud pie, mud in your eye
Mud on a snake bite don't you die
You take a little rain, take a little dirt
You make a little mud - get it on your shirt

When I die please bury me
Down by this old muddy creek
Let the crawfish have their way
It's mud to mud and that's okay
(We're all just slogging through the mud)

Mud pie, mud in your eye
Mud on a snake bite don't you die
You take a little rain, take a little dirt
You make a little mud
Wipe it on your shirt