On the highway, On the freeway, In the airport, In the airplane, In the airtrain In Brooklyn U.S.A., To a Tinsel Town Where now, What the Dodgers play

A | ---8----8----6----6----|
E | ---6----5-----|

And where they fired it, Where they tried it, Where they doubled it,

Where they tripled it, Where they flippin' it

And where the car's parked, where the girls dance naked

Where they know when you're fakin' it

And where the rubber meets the road yea

Where the hot meets the cold. Poor meet the soul

Where the young meet the old, Truth be told

I got somethin' on my mind, Y'all gotta know

Chorus(x2): I got a brother named Lee, Look just like me He gotta lotta enemies Got a brother named Lee, Look just like me

**Both sides of the Mississippi** 

On the highway, On the freeway In the airport, In the airplane, In the airtrain In Brooklyn U.S.A., To a Tinsel Town Where now, What the Dodgers play

And when they're searchin' for something that you will never find

When they lookin' at her and say 'so fine'

When they keep saying it was suicide

When they never seen that look in her father's eye

Where the rubber meet the road, Where the hot meet the cold

The spirit meet the soul, The young meet the old

I say truth be told

I got somethin' on my mind, Y'all gotta know

## [Chorus x2]

I say, Both sides of the Mississippi yea, Both sides of the Mississippi yea Both sides, Both sides Both sides of the Mississippi yea