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# MISSOURI

## The State Where I Was Born

Lyric by  
CRAIG E. LEWIS

FOX TROT

Music by  
SALVATORE J. STOCO

Moderato

VAMP

VOICE

I've been bus - y all the day - pack ing all my  
I've been sav - ing ev - 'ry day - try - ing hard to

things a - way. I'm going to beat it: I'm going to cheat it: cheat it all of the  
save my pay. There's no use try - ing: no use de - ny - ing: room rent eats it a -

way In my dreams I hear them call - ing, There's no use of  
way Down home there will be no room rent, Down home I won't

me a stall - ing, Stall - ing when I know they want me Hear what I say.  
need a red cent, Mon - ey there I'll nev - er need it I'm on my way.

REFRAIN

Mis - sou-ri, Mis - sou-ri, the state where I was born — I'm try-ing, yes

try-ing, but can't for-get the morn — that I kissed my ma good - bye — saw a

tear in dad-dy's eye — Gee I'd love to have the chance to fool a gain in school a - gain. Mis -

sou-ri, Mis - sou-ri, the state where I grew up — I'm pin-ing, yes pin-ing — I'd like to

see my yel - low pup — I guess I'll write the folks to - day and let them know I'm

on my way, To Mis - sou-ri, Mis - sou-ri, the state where I was born. — Mis - born. —