## **Southern Voice**

## The Sunbeams

Hank Williams sang it, Number 3 drove it Chuck Berry twanged it, Will Faulkner wrote it Aretha Franklin sold it, Dolly Parton graced it Rosa Parks rode it, Scarlett O. chased it Smooth as the hickory wind That blows from Memphis down to Apalachicola It's, "Hi y'all, did ya eat well? Come on in, I'm sure glad to know ya" Don't let this old gold cross And this Allman Brothers t-shirt throw ya It's cicadas making noise With the Southern voice Hank Aaron smacked it, Michael Jordan dunked it Pocahontas tracked it, Jack Daniels drunk it Tom Petty rocked it, Dr. King paved it Bear Bryant won it, Billy Graham saved it Smooth as the hickory wind That blows from Memphis down to Apalachicola It's, 'Hi y'all, did ya eat well? Come on in, I'm sure glad to know ya" Don't let this old gold cross And this Crimson Tide t-shirt throw ya It's cicadas making noise With the Southern voice Jesus is my friend, America is my home Sweet iced tea and Jerry Lee Daytona Beach, that's what gets to me I can feel it in my bones Smooth as the hickory wind That blows from Memphis down to Apalachicola It's, 'Hi y'all, did ya eat well? Come on in, I'm sure glad to know ya" Don't let this old gold cross And this Charlie Daniels t-shirt throw ya We're just boys making noise With the Southern voice, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Southern voice I got a Southern voice Southern voice

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