

# Song for a Dark Girl

[Leyla McCalla](#)

Way down south in Dixie,  
Break the heart of me.  
They hung my black young lover,  
To a crossroads tree. Way down south in Dixie,  
Bruised body high in the air,  
I asked the white Lord Jesus,  
What was the use of prayer. Way down south in Dixie,  
Break the heart of me,  
Love is a naked shadow,  
On a gnarled and naked tree.

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