If It Ain't Dixie (it Won't Do)

Alabama

Oh, I love those Colorado Rockies
And that big starry Montana sky
And the lights of San Francisco
On a California night
Enjoyed those ballgames in Chicago
On those windy afternoons
It's a big beautiful country
But I'm never home too soon
It ain't Dixie, it won't do
If it ain't Dixie it don't feel quite like home
My southern blood runs deep and true, oh yeah
I've had good times North of the line
I've got a lot of good friends too
But if it ain't Dixie, it won't do, it won't do
When the leaves turn in New England
I love the chill that's in the air
I've walked the New York City sidewalks
Had a big time in Times Square
But now my wheels, they're rollin' southward
Heaven's comin' into view, oh yeah
Home sweet home is Alabama
That's what I look forward to
If it ain't Dixie it don't feel quite like home
My southern blood runs deep and true, oh yeah
I've had good times North of the line
Got a lot of good friends too
If it ain't Dixie, it won't do
If it ain't Dixie, if it ain't Dixie
Oh no, no, oh no, oh yeah, oh yeah
Now my wheels are rollin' southward
And Heaven's comin' into view, oh yeah
Home sweet home is Alabama
That's what I look forward to
If it ain't Dixie, it won't do
If it ain't Dixie, oh no, oh yeah

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