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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