

Lil' Ol' Lonesome Dixie Town

[Billy Currington](#)

Some folks sit and wait on the government check
Some of us have the sun beatin' down on our neck
But we've all got the same damn thing in mind
An old screen door that swings 'neath the neon sign
No we don't need a reason to get down
Turn the jukebox up to ten, son, throw 'em down
Keep those long necks cold on ice
'Fore too long, it'd sure be nice
Just might have to buy the house a round
In this little ol' lonesome Dixie town
Someone throw some cornmeal down on the floor
So me and my baby can shuffle just a little bit more
But they might think we look funny the way that we move
But that's our thing and we got our own groove
No we don't need a reason to get down
Turn the jukebox up to ten, son, throw 'em down
Keep those long necks cold on ice
'Fore too long, it'd sure be nice
Just might have to buy the house a round
In this little ol' lonesome Dixie town

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