

# Dixie On My Mind

[hank jr.](#)

All the stations up here don't sign off with Dixie  
The way they did in sweet home Alabama  
The people here don't sip Jack Daniels whiskey  
The way they do in that Tennessee mountain land I've always heard lots about the big apple  
So I thought I'd come up here and see  
But all I've seen so far is one big hassle  
Wish I was camped out on the Okachovee If this is the promised land, I've had all I can stand  
And I'm headed back below that Dixie line  
Well I just don't fit in and I'll never come back again  
I'm busted here with Dixie on my mind  
Oh, I'm stuck up here and I got Dixie on my mind These people never smile or say a word  
They're all too busy tryin' to make an extra dime  
Oh, I'd love to haul 'em all down around Spartanburg  
And show 'em how to raise hell in Carolina Oh, the things you know that I miss most of all  
Is the freedom of the rivers and the pines  
They don't do much huntin' and fishin' up here, ya know  
But I have met a few squirrels and one porcupine If this is the promised land, I've had all I can stand  
Wish I was down in Houston town tonight  
Well I just don't fit in and I'll never come back again  
I'm busted here with Dixie on my mind  
Oh, I'm stuck up here and I got Dixie on my mind

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