

Bury Me in Dixie

Riley Green

Mount Cheaha is my Everest and
the Coosa is my Nile
Alabama's where i was born and raised
and i think ill stay a while
we sing about Sweet Home and dixieland delight
we tell stories about what goes on in Montgomery at midnight.
cuz music row ain't only in Tennessee.

wont you bury me in dixie beneath these Alabama pines.
take me to Tuscaloosa plant me under the 50 yard line.
put me in an old truck. a four-door Chevrolet,
drive me down to Guntersville and park me by the lake.
take me to Toomer's corner put me under an oak tree,
give em toilet paper til they mummify me
ill rest in peace if they bury me in dixie

well lay me by my daddy and my grand pa just the same.
i want every next to me to read my last name.
well take me back to Jасksonville
and drive me up Mountain street.
Lead me into Old Pile Snow and show me to my seat
when God decides it time for us to meet.

wont you bury me in dixie where hard work is a plow.
i wish Robert E Lee could come back and take a bow.
take me to Flora-Bama, set me up at the mullet toss.
everybody drinks on me and i don't care what i costs.

take me to Talledega spread my ashes in turn three.
paint my casket black with a big ass number three.
ill rest in peace if they bury me in dixie.

well god bless Alabama from sea to Tennessee
ill rest in peace if they bury me in dixie

Lyrics Submitted by Nicole Waldrop

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