

# South

Roger Miller

Hot afternoon, sometime in June  
Sittin' on the front porch waitin' on the moon  
Talkin' to my neighbor next door ain't never ever very much fun  
Go get my car and my guitar, ride through town with the top down  
Maybe I could buy me some beer, run out and look at the farms  
And they call it the south, it's the land of the free  
It lost the only war it ever fought in history  
But I love the south, it's the land of the free  
It's the land of hush your mouth and Joe south  
And that's home to me  
She was born in '52, she finished in a Mississippi school  
And something about her smile that turns you on  
She's different like another world  
And you can tell she's not a New York girl  
And something about her kiss that takes you home  
But she was born in the south, Memphis, Tennessee  
She was rich in looks from a poor Memphis family  
But she will stay in the south, it's the land of the free  
It's the land of hush your mouth and Joe south  
And that's home to me  
California, I love you, your hills are high and your oceans blue  
In L.A. there's always something to do and you're never alone  
But I like fall and I like spring, I love snow and I love rain  
And there's something about L.A. I can't call home  
I guess I'll stay in the south, it's the land of the free  
It lost the only war it ever fought in history  
But I love the south, it's the land of the free  
It's the land of hush your mouth and Joe south  
And that's home to me  
I may call it the south, it's the land of the free  
It lost the only war it ever fought in history

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