

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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