

Dixie Cup of Sand

Skeeter Davis

I'm taking home a Dixie cup of sand
A couple of sea shelves
My diary and some Kodak colored pictures
Of the one who's breaking my heart I'm closing up my suitcase for the summer
I'll take this year's souvenirs and start
With my Dixie cup of sand a
A couple of sea shelves and my broken heart Why must it always turn out like this?
I've got plenty sand and I've got plenty shelves
But I don't have anyone to hug and kiss, hug and kiss
So I'm taking home
A Dixie cup of sand and my broken heart

Songwriters

John D Loudermilk Published by
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