Gridlock (Break Remix)

Ram Trilogy

Oh, I wish, I was in the land of cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Look away, look away, look away Dixieland
Oh, I wish, I was in Dixie, away, away
In Dixieland I take my stand to live and die in Dixie
For Dixieland, that's where I was born
Early Lord one frosty morn
Look away, look away, look away Dixieland
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
His truth is marching on
So hush little baby, don't you cry
You know your daddy's bound to die
But all my trials, Lord will soon be over
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
His truth is marching on
His truth is marching on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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