Dixie On My Mind

Jr. Williams

All the stations up here don't sign off with Dixie
The way they did in sweet home Alabama
The people here don't sip Jack Daniels whiskey
The way they do in that Tennessee mountain landI've always heard lots about the big apple
So I thought I'd come up here and see
But all I've seen so far is one big hassle
Wish I was camped out on the OkachoveeIf this is the promised land, I've had all I can stand
And I'm headed back below that Dixie line
Well I just don't fit in and I'll never come back again
I'm busted here with Dixie on my mind
Oh, I'm stuck up here and I got Dixie on my mindThese people never smile or say a word
They're all too busy tryin' to make an extra dime
Oh, I'd love to haul 'em all down around Spartanburg
And show 'em how to raise hell in CarolinaOh, the things you know that I miss most of all
Is the freedom of the rivers and the pines
They don't do much huntin' and fishin' up here, ya know
But I have met a few squirrels and one porcupineIf this is the promised land, I've had all I can stand
Wish I was down in Houston town tonight
Well I just don't fit in and I'll never come back again
I'm busted here with Dixie on my mind
Oh, I'm stuck up here and I got Dixie on my mind

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