Dixie Storms

Lone Justice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I received a letter, like so many others
Mama said, "How's life in the city?
My your sister's grown
And you just missed those awful Dixie storms
Thank God they've passed
Those awful Dixie storms"I left so long ago I'd forgotten just what for
They say when a big city beckons
You have no choice but to go
And here, there are no Dixie storms
Thank God, there are no Dixie stormsAnd the smoke on the street
Makes me wonder why I stay away
From those gentle Dixie stormsWhen I was younger, how I would wonder
What made the sweet Georgia rain
Make me feel so warm
And how God made a Dixie storm
And how I loved those Dixie stormsAnd the rumble in the sky
Brings a shudder to my soul
Oh how I loved those Dixie storms

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