

# Summer In Dixie

## Confederate Railroad

I'm so glad you finally called  
It's been way too long  
How's New York and you been getting on? You say you're prayin' for one whole week  
Well, let me just tell you  
The weather here's been kind of crazy too Summer in Dixie, sure been cold  
Even when the sun burns hot enough  
There'd be tar on the road  
Way down in my heart, a north wind blows  
Summer in Dixie, sure been cold Now if Manhattan turns you on  
Do what you gotta do  
Don't worry how I'll make it without you I'll just here on the porch  
And wait here for the breeze  
To whisper your name through the willow trees Summer in Dixie, it sure been cold  
Even when the sun burns hot enough  
There'd be tar on the road  
Way down in my heart, a north wind blows  
Summer in Dixie, sure been cold You know I'd never  
Talk about the weather Summer in Dixie, sure been cold  
Even when the sun burns hot enough  
There'd be tar on the road  
Way down in my heart, a north wind blows  
Summer in Dixie, sure been cold  
Summer in Dixie, sure been cold

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