

# Pucker Up Dixie & Give Me A Kiss

Rusty McHugh

Pucker Up Dixie

Well, River Street, down in Savannah  
Well, Scarlett O'Hara's in underground Atlanta  
Printer's Alley in Nashville, Tennessee  
The Beall Street blues made a fool out of me

I love the Southland and grant me one wish  
Pucker up Dixie and give me a kiss!

Well, Charleston's history is an ever-flowin' fountain  
You can see seven states from Lookout Mountain  
Bourbon Street, where we ain't got a care  
The Chattanooga Choo Choo can take you there

I love the Southland, and I'm tellin' you this  
Pucker up Dixie and give me a kiss!

Well, mint juleps at the Derby  
Well ain't we lucky?  
Rollin' in the bluegrass of ol' Kentucky  
Life down here ain't never been hard  
A swingin' in a hammock in Heaven's backyard

I love the Southland and grant me one wish  
Pucker up Dixie and give me a kiss!

Well now, once they tried to take you away from us  
Uh-uh!

Well now, we wouldn't have it  
It caused a terrible fuss!

Well, hell no, we ain't forgettin' bout the shrimp boats  
Crimson crustaceans  
Long legs and sunshine put the, æt, in temptation  
Mississippi Delta, wisteria vines  
And you can almost smell æm from that Alabama line

I love the Southland and grant me one wish

Pucker up Dixie and give me a kiss!

Well now, once they tried to take you away from us

Uh-uh!

Well now, we wouldn't have it, hell no!

It caused a terrible fuss!

Well, hell no, we ain't forgettin' bout the shrimp boats

Crimson crustaceans

Long legs and sunshine put the, æT,• in temptation

Mississippi Delta, wisteria vines

And you can almost smell æ~em from that Florabama line

I love the Southland, and I'm tellin' you this

Pucker up Dixie and give me a kiss!

Lyrics Submitted by John Reno

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