Pucker Up Dixie & Give Me A Kiss

Rusty McHugh

Pucker Up Dixie

Well, River Street, down in Savannah
Well, Scarlett Oâ€™ Haraâ€™s in underground Atlanta
Printerâ€™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, Charlestonâ€™s history is an ever-flowinâ€™ fountain
You can see seven states from Lookout Mountain
Bourbon Street, where we ainâ€™t got a care
The Chattanooga Choo Choo can take you there

I love the Southland, and Iâ€™m tellinâ€™ you this
Pucker up Dixie and give me a kiss!

Well, mint julips at the Derby
Well ainâ€™t we lucky?
Rollinâ€™ in the bluegrass of â€˜ol Kentucky
Life down here ainâ€™t never been hard
A swinginâ€™ in a hammock in Heavenâ€™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 wouldnâ€™t have it
It caused a terrible fuss!

Well, hell no, we ainâ€™t forgettinâ€™ bout the shrimp boats
Crimson crustaceans
Long legs and sunshine put the, â€œT,â€• in temptation
Mississippi Delta, wisteria vines
And you can almost smell â€˜em 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 wouldnâ€™t have it, hell no!
It caused a terrible fuss!

Well, hell no, we ainâ€™t forgettinâ€™ bout the shrimp boats
Crimson crustaceans
Long legs and sunshine put the, â€œT,â€• in temptation
Mississippi Delta, wisteria vines
And you can almost smell â€˜em from that Florabama line

I love the Southland, and Iâ€™m tellinâ€™ you this
Pucker up Dixie and give me a kiss!

Lyrics Submitted by John Reno

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