

Blues for Dixie

Asleep At The Wheel

Oh, if you've ever seen that ole Mississippi
The queen of the delta land
Then you'll understand why I've got the blues for Dixie

If you've ever been to Tennessee when
Those old cotton fields were white in pale moon light
Then you've had the blues for Dixie

If you've seen the glamor of an Alabama moon shinin' in the sky
If you've got a baby in Birmingham
Maybe you'll know the reason why

That I'm gonna be blue till I'm on that choo-choo
Headin' south again, there goes that train
That's leavin' me blue for Dixie