## It's the Same Old South

## **Asleep At The Wheel**

It's the same old South
It's a regular children's heaven
Where they don't start to work until they're seven
It's the same old South

It's the same old South
With those old fashioned get togethers
Colonel, pass me the tar and feathers
It's the same old South

There's no gate to stop you When you stopped off to bid the folks hello There's no gate to stop you For it dropped off 20 or 30 years ago

Honey, shut my mouth
Let the Northerners keep Niagra
We'll stick to our Southern polygra
It's the same old South

There's no gate to stop you When you stopped off to bid the folks hello There's no gate to stop you For it dropped off 20 or 30 years ago

Honey, shut my mouth
While the bloodhounds that once chased Liza
Chased a poor CIO organizer
It's the same old South