

She's Gone With the Wind

Bellamy Brothers

Well, she sits there in the porch swing
On a hot afternoon in Georgia
Surveys everything on Daddy's lap
And the gentlemen callers come by
To tell her that she's gorgeous
One by one they ask her for her hand

But her mind has slipped away
More than a hundred years
No-one in this century
Can get to her from here

She's gone with the wind, swept by the rain
Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain
I could be a Southern man if she'd only let me in
But she's gone with the wind

Well, she dreams of white plantations
With ballrooms just for dancing
From a time when romance made girls' hearts beat fast
She's looking down that dirt road
For a handsome rebel soldier
Home from war to her arms, safe at last

I volunteer my love
To save her from herself
But if she can't have terror
She don't want nobody's help

She's gone with the wind, swept by the rain
Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain
I could be a Southern man if she'd only let me in
But she's gone with the wind, she's gone with the wind

It all becomes so real
She feels just like that Southern belle
She swears that she was there
The night Atlanta burned like hell

She's gone with the wind, swept by the rain
Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain
I could be a Southern man if she'd only let me in
But she's gone with the wind, she's gone with the wind

She's gone with the wind, swept by the rain
Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain
I could be a Southern man if she'd only let me in
But she's gone with the wind, she's gone with the wind