

Head South

Darrell Scott

Head south in the morning, just take off with no warning
Tell your boss you need a change of scene
Head south if you're feeling your homesick heart is reeling
And get yourself a bowl of butterbeans

Anywhere east of the Rio Grande
gets you a cane pole in your hand
fry a mess of fish up on the bank
Cross that Mason-
Dixon line, leave your cares and worries behind
sit out under a willow tree and fan
Head south, are you listening
you don't know what you're missing
from Virginia shores to the Gulf of Mexico
Head south to Kentucky, Blue Ridge Mountains if you're lucky
from the Florida Keys to the banks of the Ohio
You will feel the heart of Texas swing Dixieland down in New Or
leans
Delta blues on the side of the riverbank
Country soul down in Tennessee
and that mountain music's all right by me
hot jambalaya you're in the land of Hank
Head south God almighty
ain't the thought of it exciting
crab cakes cornbread crawfish and barbeque
Head south, horn of plenty, for the few and the many
all the south is missing man is you