I lived in California; I was working in Manhattan
My life was very busy, yeah, but nothing ever happened
I wanted to make music and to show the world my soul
So I moved down south where they still play rock and roll

I always wanted summer; I was tired of the snow
I wanna find a lover where the sweet magnolias grow
Yeah, there's something in the water, on the shores of Muscle S
hoals

So I moved down south where they still play rock and roll

I moved south where the grass is green
I moved south where my friends take care of me
Yeah, there's beauty in the valley and good people in the city
But I moved down south where the music moves me
Yeah, I moved down south where the music moves me

I met up with my brothers and I made a couple more Bought a van that smelled like Armor All and we took it out on tour

From Atlanta to Seattle, we sang gospel and soul And we'll go to any city where they still play rock and roll And we go back home where the sweet magnolias grow

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