

## Down Home In Dixie

JJ Lawhorn

Well I've seen big city lights, they ain't for me ya know.  
Cause nothing beats barefoot walkin down a red clay road.  
Sweatin like a dog for my daddy to take my baby to the show.  
And a little bit later maybe ease on down to the swimming hole.

I'm proud to be home grown. Proud my hometown calls me one of t  
heir own.

Lord knows I love this land from the carolina cotton fields to  
Alabama, oh yeah.  
From the blue grass of Kentucky, and old Virgina town to Tennes  
see, they call me me.  
I swear there's no place I'd rather be, then down home in Dixie  
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You ain't gotta worry bout the hustle and the bustle and the ho  
nking horns.  
I'm proud to say it's where I was raised and the music I love w  
as born.  
I loved to wipe my feet and watch my mouth each time I set foot  
in momma's house.

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