

## Dixie

Lynyrd Skynyrd

New York city is a thousand miles away  
And if you ask me, I'll tell you that's ok  
Now I'm not trying to put the big apple down  
'Cause they don't need a man like me in town  
I pick cotton down on the dixie line  
Work hard all day tryin' to make a dime  
But that's alright, that's ok by me  
'Cause that's the way that it was meant to be

Big city, hard times don't bother me  
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be

I don't like smoke chokin' up my air  
And some of those city folks well they don't care  
I don't like cars buzzing around  
I don't even want a piece of concrete in my town  
I like sunshine, fresh clean air  
Makes me feel like you wouldn't care but  
That's all right, each to his own  
But one smell from the city  
And this country boy is gone

Big city, hard times don't bother me  
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be

Well, I don't want to even read about it

Let me tell you something, let me tell you true  
What's right for me might not be right for you  
Well, you live your way, I'll live mine  
And I hope that your happy all the time  
I pick cotton down on the dixie line  
Work hard all day tryin' to make a dime  
But that's all right, that's ok by me  
'Cause that's the way that it was supposed to be

Big city, hard times never bother me  
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be

Let me tell ya, I said  
Big city, hard times never bother me  
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be  
Ooh, that's my way, baby  
I don't want you to even tell me about the big city  
I don't want to read about it