

Calvary

Mahalia Jackson

Down south where the air is wet
The red day rules and you can bet
It makes me proud, I'll never forget
My Dixieland

Fulton County Georgia, that's where I was born
With a fire in my tail and a devil's horn
Daddy never listened to my mother's scorn
He loved to play it loud and he played it loud

Look away Dixieland
'Cause we're a rock n' roll rebel Dixie band
Look away Dixieland
I lost a lot of time ten years to the day

I lost a lot of time trying to find my way
If I make it back home, I'll be okay
With ice tea wishes and corn bread dream
It keeps me going or so it would seem

I keep it up, never let up steam
I sing it loud and proud, loud and proud
Look away Dixieland
'Cause we're a rock n' roll rebel Dixie band

Look away Dixieland, look away Dixieland
And when the day comes around that my music's gone
Don't leave me here and don't leave me alone
Just take me back home with the boys in the band

We'll start it back up in Dixieland
Look away Dixieland
'Cause we're a rock n' roll rebel Dixie band
Look away Dixieland, look away

'Cause we're a rock n' roll rebel
stomp our way outta hand
So look away Dixieland,
look away Dixieland, look away
Look away Dixieland