If you've ever seen that ole Mississippi The queen of the delta land Then you'll understand Why I've got the blues for Dixie

If you've ever been to Tennessee When that old cotton field is white In pale moonlight
Then you've had the blues for Dixie

If you've seen the glamor of that Alabama Moon shinin' in the sky
If you've got a baby in Birmingham maybe
Then you'll know the reason why

Why I'm gonna be blue 'til I'm on that old choo, choo Headin' down South again
There goes that train
That's leavin' me blue for Dixie

If you've seen the glamor of that Alabama Moon shinin' in the sky
If you've got a baby in Birmingham maybe
Then you'll know the reason why

Why I'm gonna be blue 'til I'm on that old choo, choo Headin' down South again
There goes that old train that's leavin' me blue
There goes that train that's leavin' me blue for Dixie
Oh Lord