

Down In Alabama

Muscadine Bloodline

Where the pines meet the shoreline with the Delta summer breeze
Where the Spanish moss is hanging off an old Magnolia tree
You can hear the Dixie whippoorwill, her morning song she sings
Lay me down in Alabama when you go to bury me

Oh, lay me down in Alabama
Maybe somewhere 'round Mobile
Where the hands of time been left behind
Like a dusty cotton field
Oh, throw my ashes o'er the causeway
Or the Mississippi line
Got a past that's beat and battered
But my family still resides
Oh, lay me down in Alabama

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Oh, lay me down in Alabama
Where that tensaw tends to break
Give me that old time religion
That your spirit just can't shake
They say home is where the heart is
And Lord, I still believe
If it's good enough for Hank Williams
Then it's good enough for me
Oh, lay me down

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