

## Dixie Hummingbird

Ray Stevens

Okay, here's a song about my sweetheart down south  
Now you might ask, "Is she a fox?"  
Oh, shut your mouth  
But her mama taught her to be seen and not heard  
So when she's having a good time, whoa, she coos like a bird

Well, she hails from Atlanta, she got a soft southern style  
And the way she's put together, holy mackerel, honey chile  
Ah, she don't like conversation, no, she's never been one to ch  
at  
But when she holds me close, good Lord, she knows exactly where  
it's at

She gets down to the nitty gritty, she don't waste a lot of tim  
e  
We start to spoon and pretty soon, she's humming "Georgia on My  
Mind"  
And when she makes those kinky little sounds in my ear  
They're not in any dictionary, but she's coming through loud an  
d clear

Yeah, my baby says she loves me without a single word  
She's my Dixie hummingbird

Well, now she hardly ever speaks, I guess she never finds the n  
eed  
But you must admit that a thousand words don't stack up to the  
deed  
She lets her actions do the talking and she tries so hard to pl  
ease  
And is mighty fine, she's all mine and I'm her main squeeze

Yeah, she's really saying something with a language all her own  
Well, she may not know the words but she can really hum along  
And when she makes those kinky little sounds in my ear  
They're not in any dictionary, but she's coming through loud an  
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