

Deep Down in the South

Whiskey Myers

Deep down in the southland we got that muscle shoals
We got cornbread and catfish and cane poles
Them Delta blues still kicked out on transistor radios
Raised on love of Jesus and rock 'n' roll

Ain't no doubt about it now
I love it deep down in the south
I feel like heaven's shining down
When you're deep down in the south

Granny's in the kitchen cookin' mustard greens
And magnolias bloomin' muscadine and pine trees
Them boys down in a pasture drinking homemade shine
Rolling up a fatty with trouble on their mind

Ain't no doubt about it now
I love it deep down in the south
It's calling me now
Deep down in the south

Back there in Big Thicket
You can hear an old hound dog moan
It's that same ol' lonesome sound
That keeps calling me home

Ain't no doubt about it now
I love it deep down in the south
I feel like heaven's shining down
When you're deep down in the south
When you're deep down in the south