

I Sang Dixie

Dwight Yoakam

I sang Dixie as he died
People just walked on by as I cried
The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride
So I sang Dixie as he died He said way down yonder in the land of cotton
Old times there ain't near as rotten
As they are on this damned old L.A. street
Then he drew a dying breath
And laid his head against my chest
Please Lord, take his soul back home to Dixie
And I sang Dixie as he died
People just walked on by as I cried
The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride
So I sang Dixie as he died He said listen to me son while you still can
Run back home to that Southern land
Don't you see what life here has done to me
Then he closed those old blue eyes
And fell limp against my side
No more pain, now he's safe back home in Dixie
And I sang Dixie as he died
People just walked on by as I cried
The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride
So I sang Dixie as he died
I sang Dixie as he died

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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