## Cher, Dixie

Wish I was in the land of cotton There's a man waiting there Who'll never be forgotten Why did I have to go Why did I go away

It was early on one frosty morning I left the sleepy town I was born in I wrote a letter that said I was going And I layed it beside your bed

And now the concrete hurts my feet New York's too big a city for me Back down south from Dixie beside you Honey is where I wanna be

[Chorus:]

And then my cotton gown'll come tumblin' down I'll make ya feel like a hell of a man I wanna be held tight in your arms tonight In my sweet old Dixie land Darling it seems like forever Does the Mississippi still run free I miss a little bit of Heaven And your southern hospitality

These neon lights drive me crazy I wanna lay next to you and be lazy Where the sweet magnolia blossoms In the early morning Georgia air

Tonight it looks like snow But this Gray Hound's starting to roll I gonna be whistelin' Dixie All the way back home to you

[Chorus x2]