## Bonfire, Wild Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton old times there are not forgotton

look away - look away look away - dixie land

In dixie land where I was born early on one frosty morning

look away - look away look away - dixie land

Then I wish I was in dixie - away - away in dixie land I take my stand I live and die in dixie Away - away - I live and die in dixie