

Charlie Daniels Band, Dixie On My Mind

It rained all night in Frisco and my sleeping bag got soaked
I woke up this morning, I was cold and wet and broke
I lit up my last cigarette at the California line
But I got Dixie on my mind
I flagged down a semi going into Denver town
It was snowing in them Rockies and he had to shut her down
And them Colorado Rocky Mountains sure are lookin' fine
But I got Dixie on my mind
Well, I got me a ride through Texas on a flat bed diesel truck
He said, "Where are you going?", I said "It don't matter much"
Just drop me anywhere below that Mason Dixon Line
'Cause I got Dixie on my mind
I love that sippin' whiskey, Carolina Mountain Dew
And them Alabama hotcakes and that Georgia burnin' stew
I'm crazy about magnolia trees and honeysuckle vines
And I got Dixie on my mind
Just drop me anywhere below that Mason Dixon Line
'Cause I got Dixie on my mind
I got Dixie on my mind