

# Cross Canadian Ragweed, Headed South

Yeah don't you know I'm headed South  
I've got two things on my mind  
Yeah don't you know I'm headed Southbound  
I've got two things on my mind  
I need some of that juicy barbeque  
and some of the sweet blackberry wine  
When I get back to Louisiannie  
Lord I think I just might stay  
Yeah when I get back to Louisiannie  
Lord I think I just might stay  
Cause I always get so lonesome  
Every time I get away  
So you know I'm headed South  
I've got two things on my mind  
Don't you know I'm headed South  
I've got two things on my mind  
I need some of the juicy barbeque  
And I need some of that sweet blackberry wine  
I'm gonna cross that Pontchartrain  
On a train, in the rain  
Yeah I wanna cross that Pontchartrain  
On a train, in the rain  
Ain't nothin' more beautiful sweet darlin'  
Than that Poncha Tray in the rain  
Yeah don't you know I'm headed South  
I've got two things on my mind  
Yeah don't you know I'm headed Southbound  
I've got two things on my mind  
I need some of that juicy barbeque  
And some of that sweet blackberry wine  
I wanna get back to Baton Rouge  
Before Winter comes again  
I wanna get back to Baton Rouge  
Before Winter comes again  
I wanna walk down by that river  
And cross that muddy river now and then  
Yeah don't you know I'm headed South  
I've got two things on my mind  
Yeah don't you know I'm headed Southbound  
I've got two things on my mind  
I need some of that juicy barbeque  
and some of that sweet blackberry wine