

# Dolly Parton, Highway Headin' South

On a highway headed south somewhere to Dixie  
Where the cotton blooms in spring and snow don't fly  
I'm gonna rest these chilly bones in southern sunshine  
And live where the weather's warm until I die  
North Dakota you've got my better years Montana you've got five years of my life  
But your subzero wind will never touch me again  
Southern folks can't live on snow and ice  
On a highway headed south...  
When I cross the Dixie line I'll throw away my coat  
And my goods down underwear will have to go  
I'll never live again where the weather chills you to the bone  
I'm tired of livin' like an Eskimo  
On a highway headed south...  
On a highway headed south...