

Flatt And Scruggs, Dixie Home

Now when I left the old home I wasn't satisfied
When I kissed mother goodbye I thought she hung her head and cried
I hear the Special comin' and I'll be on the line
When she pulls out for Dixie on that Mason Dixon Line

[fiddle]

I know a girl in Dixie she was my childhood pal
She said if I could bummin' Lord she would be my gal
I hear the Special...

[dobro]

At night I think about her she's always on my mind
And when we played together Lord she was so good and kind
I hear the Special...