

The Charlie Daniels Band, Lonesome Boy From Dixie

Well there's a peach tree on a hill in northern Georgia
Where a teenage boy sits staring at the ground.
Soon he'll leave to join the rebel soldiers
for the Cumberland and Nashville he is bound.

He goes down to ride with the Bedford Forrest Calv'ry
He can shoot a man at a hundred yards or more
But he knows he's just like any other soldier.
If they spill his blood he'll never ride no more.

Don't you know I'm just a lonesome boy from Dixie.
Help me Lord, I feel so all alone.
Don't you know I'm a lonesome boy from Dixie.
Gone to war and I just want to get home.

When the battle started the rebels were outnumbered
They shot his leg with an angry cannonball
The medic came and said "we'll all be lucky
If the boy from Georgia makes it home at all".

chorus

Well there's a peach tree on a hill in northern Georgia
Where a horse stands like a statue made of stone.
Flowers bless a grave down in the meadow.
Now the lonesome boy from Dixie made it home.

chorus