

Alabama, Southern Star

Oh, southern star, how I wish you would shine
And show me the way to get home
Well I'm blue-collar branded, and stuck in a mill
Hard work is a way of life for me
Well I'm too young to live like I'm over the hills
And too old to be wild and free.

My heart is onward bound.
I'm rolling with the feeling and I can't slow down
I need a guiding light.
Shining down to lead me through the night
Oh, southern star, how I wish you would shine
And show me the way to get home.

Oh, hey my D.J. friend, would you play me one more song
And let my mind just go and drift away
Now we all have a dream....and a place where we belong
Somewhere we can go and escape.

My heart is onward bound.
I'm rolling with the feeling and I can't slow down
....I need a guiding light.
Shining down to lead me through the night
Oh, southern star, how I wish you would shine
And show me the way to get home.

Oh, southern star, how I wish you would shine
And show me the way to get home...