

# 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.

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And show me the way to get home...