

Bonfire, Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton
old times there are not forgotton

look away - look away
look away - dixie land

In dixie land where I was born
early on one frosty morning

look away - look away
look away - dixie land

Then I wish I was in dixie - away - away
in dixie land I take my stand
I live and die in dixie
Away - away - I live and die in dixie