

# Bonfire, Dixie

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

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