

Darryl Worley, Whistle Dixie

I have walked greener pastures.
And I've made a lot of hay.
I've gone fast and even faster.
I've been lost and found my way.
Got a whole lot out of livin', my simple southern life.
Tried to do my share of givin', and I know my soul's all right.

So, everybody whistle Dixie, when they lay me in the ground.
When that cold wind comes to get me, I don't want nobody
standin' round sheddin' tears and feelin' sorry.
Cause I'm gone to see my God. Everybody whistle Dixie.
Let em lay me neath the sod.

There's a peace of mind in knowin' that some things are meant to be.
Like the way my age is showin' and that you were made for me.
Like the sweet Savannah sunshine, and the Louisiana rain.
Things that make this life worth living and keep a man from going insane.

So, everybody whistle Dixie, when they lay me in the ground.
When that cold wind comes to get me,
I don't want nobody standin' round sheddin' tears and feelin' sorry.
Cause I'm gonna go to see my God. Hey everybody whistle Dixie.
Let em lay me neath the sod.

Lord, I love the land of cotton.
Yeah, but someday I'll say goodbye. Cause there's a better home awaitin'.
(There's a better home awaitin') Yeah, there's a mansion in the sky.

Everybody whistle Dixie. (Everybody, everybody)
Oh when they lay me in the ground. (When they lay me in the ground)
When that cold wind comes to get me.
Don't want nobody standin' round sheddin' tears and feelin' sorry.
(Don't want nobody feelin' sorry)
Cause I'm gone to see my God. (I'm goin', I'm goin')
Everybody whistle Dixie. (Everybody whistle Dixie) Let em lay me neath the sod.
Yeah, everybody whistle Dixie. (Everybody whistle Dixie) Just let em lay me neath the sod.
(Everybody whistle Dixie, everybody)