

# Del Reeves, My Window Faces The South

My window faces the south I'm almost halfway to heaven  
Oh the snow is fallin' still I can see fields of cotton just a smilin' back at me  
My window faces the south and though I am far from that Swanee  
I'm never frownin' or down in the mouth my window faces the South  
( steel - guitar )  
My window faces the south...  
My window faces the South