

# Dwight Yoakam, South Of Cinninnati

Chorus:

If you ever get south of Cinninnati  
Down where the Dogwood trees grow  
If you ever get south of the Mason Dixon  
To the home you left so long ago  
If you ever get south of the Ohio River  
Down where Dixieland begins  
If you ever get south of Cinninnati  
I'll be yours again.

She pulled the letter from the pages of her Bible  
And a rose pressed inside the Book of Luke  
For fourteen years she'd write each day but keep it hidden  
Refused to even speak his name, but still she wrote:

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I'll be yours again.

--- Instrumental ---

At a cold gray apartment in Chicago  
A cigarette drowns inside a glass of gin  
He lies there drunk but it don't matter drunk or sober  
He'll never read the words that pride won't let her send

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I'll be yours again.

Then I'll be yours again...

--- Instrumental to fade ---