

Hank Snow, Flying South

Summer's gone and wintertime's a comin'
And where I am ain't where I wanna be
I can hear my southern home a callin'
And it's callin' out that old wide goose and me
I got kids and kin down in Kentucky I got lots of aunts in Alabam
Mom's a waitin' down in Mississippi and my sist's in Carolina's honey land

Flyin' flyin' south to Dixie Lord I've been so lonesome and alone
Stayin' ain't no use because my heart's an old wild goose
And so tomorrow I'll be flyin' south for home
[guitar - fiddle]
Grandma and grandpa's down in Georgia
And my sweetheart's down in Tennessee
There's a little part of all the southland in my heart
And honey in the south is where I wanna be

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