Jackyl, Dixieland

Down SOuth where the air is wet The red day rules and you can bet It makes me proud, I'll never forget My Dixieland

Fulton County Georgia that's where I was born With a fire in my tail anda devil's horn Daddy never listened to my mother's scorn He loved to play it loud And he played it loud

CHORUS

Look away Dixieland 'Cause we're a rock and roll rebel Dixie band Look away Dixieland

Lost a lot of time ten years to the day Lost a lot of time trying to find my way If I make it back home I'll be okay And here's to that day

Ice tea washes and corn bread dream It's what keeps me going or so it would seem

I keep it up, never let up steam I sing it loud and proud Loud and proud

CHORUS

And when the day comes around that my music's gone Don't leave me here and don't leave me alone Just take me back home to the boys in the band We'll start it back up in Dixieland