

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