

Oval Opus, Dixie Queen

Momma said Kentucky is the place to be.
So I went there to meet a girl and bring her home with me.
The girl was young and free, and quite a sight to see.
She went west and I went home to see my dog and my buddy Lee.

Sometimes I wonder, from time to time,
I think about the day, when you'll be mine

We'll sit and talk all night long;
talk about how we'll beat the devil and all
And how we'll be together for all time.
Yes we'll have one or two, and
I promise to marry you
I can watch you grow gray and old
My Dixie Queen.

Momma said contentment is the place to be.
She preached it like the gospel;
thought I'd never know what she means.
The girl she had a face; it took me to that place
The best is yet to come and the rest is history.

Sometimes I wonder, from time to time,
I think about the day, when you'll be mine.

We'll sit and talk all night long;
talk about how we'll beat the devil and all
And how we'll be together for all time.
Yes we'll have two or three,
if you promise to marry me
You can watch you grow gray and old
My Dixie Queen.

Sometimes I wonder, from time to time,
I think about the day, when she'll be mine.

We'll sit and talk all night long;
talk about how we'll beat the devil and all
And how we'll be together for all time.
Yes we'll have three or four,
up the isle and out the door
We can watch each other grow gray and old
My Dixie Queen.