Roy Orbison, Heading South

I want to talk to folks back home again, to walk along a lonely country lane
To spend some time with that woman of mine, heading south, heading south

Things look bright and I feel alright yeah I'm heading south

Heading south to see the sun go down on camp fire light,to join the singing at night
Heading south to cotton rows and honeysuckle bloom
under the cumberland moon heading south, heading south

Give me room to travel on my way to a place where dreams all fade away
where the river flows and tobacco grows heading south heading south
Cause the sun is hot and people love a lot yeah I'm heading south

Heading south to see the sun go down on camp fire light, to join the singing at night
Heading south to cotton rows and honeysuckle bloom under the cumberland moon
Heading south, heading south