

Tony Joe White, Way Down South

I was born and raised on a little ole farm
Shotgun house down by the swamp
Work was hard and times were kinda rough
But we just kept on scuffling and hanging tough
The one thing in our lives that kept our spirits high
We could let the music out
And it's alright baby we boogie way down south

Saturday morning everybody goes into town
Hugging and laughing and talking till the sun goes down
Sit out on the porch late in the night
Break out the guitar baby it's feeling right
Backbeat on the knee hit you down in your feet
Make you want to jump and shout
It's alright baby you boogie way down south

Stomp stomp gonna rack the swamp
Stomp stomp gonna rock the swamp
Just keep it cool you got to be loose
It can mean anything that you want it to just boogie

We all moved off and got big city ways
But I still think about those laid back days
Sometimes it hits me in a dream
And I can almost taste that homemade ice cream
Hot delta nights everybody's feeling right
I still got to let it out
And it's so cool baby the boogie way down south