

Flying South

Hank Snow

Summer's gone and wintertime's a comin' and where I am ain't where I want to be
I can hear my southern home a callin' and it's callin' out that old wide goose and me
I got kids and kin down in Kentucky I got lots of aunts in Alabama
Mom a waitin' down in Mississippi and my sist's in Carolina's honey land
Flyin' flyin' south to Dixie Lord I've been so lonesome and alone
Stayin' ain't no use because my heart's an old wild goose
And so tomorrow I'll be flyin' south for home

Grandma and grandpa's down in Georgia and my sweetheart's down in Tennessee
There's a little part of all the southland in my heart
And honey in the south is where I want to be
Summer's gone and wintertime's a comin' and where I am ain't where I want to be
I can hear my southern home a callin' and it's callin' out that old wide goose and me
Flyin' flyin' south to Dixie...
And tomorrow I'll be flyin' south for home