

## If It Ain't Dixie (It Won't Do)

Alabama

Oh, I love those Colorado Rockies  
And that big starry Montana sky  
And the lights of San Francisco  
On a California night

Enjoyed those ballgames in Chicago  
On those windy afternoons  
It's a big beautiful country  
But I'm never home too soon

It ain't Dixie, it won't do  
If it ain't Dixie it don't feel quite like home  
My southern blood runs deep and true, oh yeah

I've had good times North of the line  
I've got a lot of good friends too  
But if it ain't Dixie, it won't do, it won't do

When the leaves turn in New England  
I love the chill that's in the air  
I've walked the New York City sidewalks  
Had a big time in Times Square

But now my wheels, they're rollin' southward  
Heaven's comin' into view, oh yeah  
Home sweet home is Alabama  
That's what I look forward to

If it ain't Dixie it don't feel quite like home  
My southern blood runs deep and true, oh yeah  
I've had good times North of the line  
Got a lot of good friends too

If it ain't Dixie, it won't do  
If it ain't Dixie, if it ain't Dixie  
Oh no, no, oh no, oh yeah, oh yeah

Now my wheels are rollin' southward  
And Heaven's comin' into view, oh yeah  
Home sweet home is Alabama  
That's what I look forward to

If it ain't Dixie, it won't do  
If it ain't Dixie, oh no, oh yeah