

If I ever get out of Dixie  
Gonna buy me some brand new shoes  
Gonna have somebody shine 'em up soon as I pay my dues  
If I ever get out of Tennessee  
Out from 'neath this dust and dirt  
Gonna live just like a high and mighty  
Gonna get what I deserve

When I cross that line, man I'll sing a brand new song  
Instead of sitting here by the railroad tracks whistlin' Dixie  
all day long  
I'm so tired of paying, praying for my sins  
Lord get me outta Dixie Land in Jesus' name, amen

It was the mines that killed my daddy  
It was the law that killed my man  
It was the Bible belt that whipped me  
When I broke the Fifth Command  
I don't hate the weather  
I don't hate the land  
But if I had my way I'd never see this place again

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When I tread out of these parts  
Look me up on the other side  
Cause I'll be damned if I go down in Dixie when I die  
Yeah, I'll be damned if I go down in Dixie when I die