Dixie

Bonfire

I wish I was in the land of cotton old times there are not forgotton look away - look away look away - dixie land In dixie land where I was born early on one frosty morning look away - look away look away - look away look away - dixie land Then I wish I was in dixie - away - away in dixie land I take my stand I live and die in dixie Away - away - I live and die in dixie