

Get Me Back to Dixie

Charlie Daniels

You can put me in the ocean
Stranded in a boat
Put me on an island
No bottle or a note
Put me on a Greyhound bus
With a dog behind the wheel
Tie me up, you'll still get stuck
With a hearing how I feel

Drop me in Alaska
In thirty feet of snow
Drop me at the cold north pole
Where the eskimos won't go
Drop me in the desert
With the heat of the burning sand
Ring my bell, but I'll still tell you
How I really stand

Get me back to Dixie
I love my Tennessee
In the Smokey Mountains
That's where I want to be
From the muddy Mississippi
To the land of the Cherokee
Get me back to Dixie
I love my Tennessee...
Love my Tennessee

(Fire on the mountain, run boys run!)

You can run me up a mountain
Where only eagles fly
Throw me down a cold dark well
Where I can't see the sky
Tie me to the railroad tracks
And read me my last rites
Long as that train don't stop
Until Tennessee is in sight

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From the muddy Mississippi
To the land of the Cherokee
Get me back to Dixie
I love my Tennessee
Get me back to Dixie
I love my Tennessee...
Love my Tennessee...