

## Dixieland and Dixie

John Cale

Taking in the country air  
On the river side of town  
The voices are close and the people are far  
But we don't mind  
Kissing in the evening light  
It was sweeter then than now  
And trying to forget then would little help a bit  
You know what I mean  
You'd see us holding hands  
Or listening to the band  
A long long time ago in Dixieland  
Saturdays were always cold  
When the movies came to town  
And boating on the river was slow  
And we would shiver to ourselves  
Building fires in the dark  
And then to watch the smoke  
Moving up the mountains to blot out the moon  
But we didn't care  
You'd see us holding hands  
Or listening to the band  
A long long time ago in Dixieland  
Well, you'd see us holding hands  
As we listen to the band  
A long long time ago in Dixieland  
Dixieland and Dixie, go back and take the city away  
Dixieland and Dixie, go back and take the city away  
Dixieland and Dixie, go back and take the city away  
Dixieland and Dixie, go back and take the city away