

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