Dixie Highway to Detroit city
Hard hillbilly, mow town row
Take off a Friday and do your hair up pretty
Song so good you drive just to listen
If you don't know, don't know what you're missing now
Yeah, you don't know, hah!

Car's made of soul and Bethlehem steel
You feel like a king behind the wheel
You take what you need and leave the rest, yeah
You wanna do the land of the last of the best, now

On the Dixie Highway to Detroit city
Hard hillbilly, mow town row
Take off a Friday and do your hair up pretty
Song so good you drive just to listen
If you don't know, don't know what you're missing now

Yeah, you don't know what you're missing All about the Dixie Highway Gonna play my solo right now Oh, yeah

If I can buy some county coal, cows and corn She got her mind on a big red barn She my wildwood flower, Kentucky rose, yeah I pull on over, climb up the silo Get us back up on the-

Dixie Highway to Detroit city
Hard hillbilly, mow town row
Take off a Friday and do your hair up pretty
Song so good you drive just to listen
If you don't know, don't know what you're missing now
Oh, you don't know

Dixie Highway to Detroit city
Dixie Highway to Detroit city
Ha-hard hillbilly, mow town row
Take off a Friday and do your hair up pretty
With a song so good you drive just to listen
If you don't know, don't know what you're missing now

Hah, you don't know
You see, a song so good you drive just to listen
If you don't know, don't know what you're missing now
Ah, you don't know
Hehehehehe, I guess you just gonna have to take you a ride