

South

Roger Miller

Hot afternoon, sometime in june
Sittin' on the front porch waitin' on the moon
Talkin' to my neighbor next door ain't never ever very much fun
Go get my car, and my guitar, ride through town with the top down
Maybe I could buy me some beer, run out and look at the farms

And they call it the South, it's the land of the free
It lost the only war it ever fought in history
But I love the South, it's the land of the free
It's the land of hush your mouth, 'n Joe South
And that's home to me

She was born in '52, she finished in a Mississippi school
And something about her that turns you on
She's different, like another world
And you can tell she's not a New York girl
And something about her kiss that takes you home

But she was born in the South, Memphis, Tennessee
She was rich in looks from a poor Memphis family
But she will stay in the South, it's the land of the free
It's the land of hush your mouth, 'n Joe South
And that's home to me

California, I love you, your hills are high and your oceans blue
In LA there's always something to do, and you're never alone
But I like Fall, and I like Spring, I love snow and I love rain
And there's something about LA I can't call home

I guess I'll stay in the South, it's the land of the free
It lost the only war it ever fought in history
But I love the South, it's the land of the free
It's the land of hush your mouth, 'n Joe South
And that's home to me...