

Oh, Dixie Blue
What are you coming to
And every time I see her she's got someone new,
It makes me wonder
How she's getting younger
Maybe she's not seeing things the way she thoughta
Yeah

When morning comes,
Oh, oh, oh, oh
The moments gone, gone, gone, gone
Guess I'm thinking that my love's not right
Keeps me up all night

Everybody's going down (down)
To see a certain girl that takes you to a higher ground
Lots of rumours going round (down)
But to take an open heart and break it down

Dixie Blue
Well are those stories true
And everybody seems to be in love with you
In club land too
You know she'll dance with you
And play your cards right
She'll end up in bed with you

When morning comes,
Oh, oh, oh, oh
And then she's gone, gone, gone, gone
Guess I'm thinking that my love's not right
Keeps me up all night

Everybody's going down (down)
To see a certain girl that takes you to a higher ground
Lots of rumours going round (down)
To take an open heart and break it down

Help, yeah

Um, Dixie Blue
What am I gonna do
And every time I see you I'm in love with you

When morning comes,
Oh, oh, oh, oh
And then she's gone, gone, gone, gone
Guess I'm thinking that my love's not right
Keeps me up all night

Everybody's going down (down)
To see a certain girl that takes you to a higher ground
Lots of rumours going round (down)
About the lady known as Dixie Blue