

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Zac Brown Band

Virgil Caine is my name and I served on the Danville
train
'til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks
again
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
It was a time I remember, oh, so well

The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringin'
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the people were singin'
They went, "Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na"

Back with my wife in Tenesse
when one day she said to me,
"Virgil, Quick! Come and see!
There goes Robert E. Lee."
Now I don't mind choppin' wood
And I don't care if the money's no good
Just take what you need and you leave the rest
They should never have taken the very best

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Na, na, na, na, na, na, na"

Like my father before me, I'm a working man
Like my brother before me, who took a rebel stand
Oh, he was just 18, proud and brave
When a yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood below my feet
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat

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