

# 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, 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, 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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