

## Down Along the Dixie Line

A

Way down in Dixie, oh do they miss me

D A  
Down along the Dixie line

A

Banjoes are strummin', horseflies are hummin'

B7 D  
Ripe melons on the vine

F#m A D B7  
The gold and the gray weeds sing look away

A E A  
Way down along the Dixie line

I spent my childhood walking the wildwood

Down along the Dixie line

Freight trains are squallin', eyeballs are ballin'

Four engines at a time

I was so happy with Momma and Pappy

Down along the Dixie line

**A**

**D**

**Can't you hear those drivers wail**

**A**

**E**

**Can't you see those bright rails shine**

**A**

**D**

**Gonna catch that fireball man**

**F#m**

**E**

**A**

**Leave the northland far behind**

A river of whiskey flows down in Dixie

Down along the Dixie line

They pulled up the tracks now, I can't go back now

Can't hardly keep from crying

Oh do they miss me way down in Dixie

Down along the Dixie line

**Can't you hear those drivers wail**

**Can't you see those bright rails shine**

**Wanna catch that fireball man**

**Leave the northland far behind..**

**SOLO and REPEAT CHORUS x3**