

# Bury Me In Dixie

Riley Green

Mt. Cheaha is my Everest  
and the Coosa is my Nile  
Alabama's where I was born and raised  
I think I'll stay awhile  
Sing about sweet home  
and Dixie Land Delight  
we tell stories about what goes on in Montgomery at midnight  
cause music row ain't only in Tennessee  
won't you bury me in Dixie  
underneath these Alabama pines  
Take me to Tuscaloosa  
plant me under the fifty yard line  
put me in an old truck  
four door chevrolet  
Drive me down to Guntersville  
and park me by the lake  
Take me to Toomer's Corner  
put me under and oak tree  
give em toilet paper  
till they mummify me  
I'll rest in peace if they  
Bury me in Dixie  
Well lay me by my daddy  
and my grandpa just the same  
I want ever headstone next to me  
to read my last name  
But take me back to Jacksonville  
drive me up mountain street  
lead me into old pile snow  
and show me to my seat  
when God decides it time for us to meet  
won't you bury me in Dixie  
where hard work is a plow  
I wish Robert E. Lee could come back  
and take a bow  
Take me to the Flora-Bama  
and set me up at the mullet toss  
and everybody drinks on me I don't care what it cost  
But take me to Talladega  
spread my ashes in turn three  
paint my casket black with a big ass number three  
I'll rest in peace

if they bury me in Dixie  
won't God bless Alabama from sea to Tennesse  
I'll rest in peace  
if they bury me in Dixie  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>