

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Flyin' south

Summer's gone and winter times a-coming
And where I am ain't where I want to be
I can hear my southern home a-calling
And it's calling out the old wild goose in me

Flyin', flyin', south to Dixie
Lord I feel so lonesome and alone
Stayin' ain't no use cause my hearts an old wild goose
Tomorrow I'll be flyin' south an home

I've got kissin' kin down in kentucky
I've got losts of Alabam'
Mama's a-waitin' down in Mississippi
And my sis is in south carolina's honeyland

Grandma and Grandpa's down in Georgia
My sweetheart's waitin' back in Tennessee
There's a little part of all the southland in my heart
And, honey, in the south is where I long to be

* Refrain