Yoakam Dwight "South of Cincinnatti"

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(D. Yoakam)

Chorus:

f you ever get south of Cincinnati down where the dogwood trees grow

If you ever get south of the Mason Dixon to the home you left so long ago

If you ever get south of the Ohio River down where Dixieland begins

If you ever get south of Cincinnati I'll be yours again

She pulled the letter from the pages of her Bible And a rose pressed inside the Book of Luke For fourteen years she'd write each day but keep it hidden

Refused to even speak his name, but still she wrote

Chorus:

If you ever get south of Cincinnati down where the dogwood trees grow

If you ever get south of the Mason Dixon to the home you left so long ago

If you ever get south of the Ohio River down where Dixieland begins

If you ever get south of Cincinnati I'll be yours again

At a cold gray apartment in Chicago
A cigarette drowns inside a glass of gin
He lies there drunk, but it don't matter drunk or sober
He'll never read the words that pride won't let her send

Chorus:

If you ever get south of Cincinnati down where the dogwood trees grow

If you ever get south of the Mason Dixon to the home you left so long ago

If you ever get south of the Ohio River down where Dixieland begins

If you ever get south of Cincinnati I'll be yours again Then I'll be yours again Visit **Yoakam Dwight** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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