Bellamy Brothers "She's Gone With The Wind"

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Well, she sits there in the porch swing On a hot afternoon in Georgia Surveys everything on DaddyÂ's lap And the gentlemen callers come by To tell her that sheÂ's gorgeous One by one they ask her for her hand

But her mind has slipped away More than a hundred years No-one in this century Can get to her from here

SheÂ's gone with the wind, swept by the rain Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain I could be a Southern man if sheÂ'd only let me in But sheÂ's gone with the wind

Well, she dreams of white plantations
With ballrooms just for dancing
From a time when romance made girlsÂ' hearts beat
fast
SheÂ's looking down that dirt road
For a handsome rebel soldier
Home from war to her arms, safe at last

I volunteer my love To save her from herself But if she canÂ't have terror

She donÂ't want nobodyÂ's help

SheÂ's gone with the wind, swept by the rain Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain I could be a Southern man if sheÂ'd only let me in But sheÂ's gone with the wind, sheÂ's gone with the wind

It all becomes so real She feels just like that Southern belle She swears that she was there The night Atlanta burned like hell SheÂ's gone with the wind, swept by the rain Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain I could be a Southern man if sheÂ'd only let me in But sheÂ's gone with the wind, sheÂ's gone with the wind

SheÂ's gone with the wind, swept by the rain Living in another time, lord it must bring her pain I could be a Southern man if sheÂ'd only let me in But sheÂ's gone with the wind, sheÂ's gone with the wind

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