

## Dickey Lee

# "On The Southbound"

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Well I woke up this morning when the cold Chicago  
wind  
blew my newspaper blanket off my back  
Through my dirty broken window the grey sun filtered  
in  
As I dreamed about the Southbound railroad track  
I could almost hear the crickets in a sleepy cottonfield  
As daddy drove our wagon to Virgin  
But today I'd give a fortune for a twenty five cent meal  
And I wish I was a country boy again  
So let me ride on the Southbound  
Back to where I came from I don't care or where I am  
Let me ride on the Southbound and put me off  
somewhere near Birmingham  
[ guitar ]

What happened to my vision of a mansion on a hill  
And the fame and fortune I came here to win  
I've got nothing but the roaches running cross my  
window sill  
And I wish I was a country boy again  
So let me ride...

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