

Jason Boland & The Stragglers

"Sons And Daughters Of Dixie"

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God bless you Mississippi
God bless you New Orleans
For holding through the hard times
Like few have ever seen
Otherwise left high and dry
With nothing there to use
Into the arms of Houston, Mobile, and Baton Rouge

Those who turned a blind eye
Will answer for their sins
And be denied redemption
When your cities rise again
The back shall not be broken
Of the soul that won't be killed
One thing a southern man knows how to do is to rebuild

Look away, glory's just a few miles down the road
A better day is at the end of this long row you must hoe
The good Lord willing and the creeks don't rise
We'll make it thru another year
Keep the sons and daughters of Dixie dry
And wipe away the tears

Resurrection morning
The stones will roll away
Back into the levees
With a little luck they'll stay
But one thing I can't stomach
Is how the hill watched it bleed
You bet they'd sang a different tune if a flood had hit
D.C.

They looked away hell was just a few miles down the
road
A better day never came for the ones that were not
chose
well the Good Lord willing and the creeks don't rise
we'll make it thru another year
keep the sons and daughters of dixie dry
wipe away the tears

Look away glory's just a few miles down the road
a better day is at the end of this long road you must
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