

Lonnie Johnson

"Headed For Southland"

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I'm headed for Southland, nothin' you can do make me stay.

I'm headed for dear old Southland, your money can't make me stay.

I'm goin' where there's no ice and snow, the sun shines every day.

Dear old Southland, where I long to be.

Dear old Southland, is where I long to be.

That's where I'll lose my troubles, beneath a weepin' willow tree.

I can wake up every morning, with the risin' sun.

I can wake up every morning, with the risin' sun.

And be so happy to know all my troubles is done.

I'm goin' to Southland, where people don't have the blues.

I'm goin' to Southland, where people don't have the blues.

I'm tired of walkin' and cryin' all night, just wearin' out all my shoes.

When I was in dear old Southland, beneath the southern sky.

When I was in dear old Southland, beneath the southern sky.

I didn't know what it was, to hang my head and cry.

But now I'm way up here, in this God-forsaken town.

Now I'm way up here alone, in this God-forsaken town.

And it almost breaks my heart, to see that evenin' sun go down.

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