

## **Dry Branch Fire Squad "Someone Play Dixie For Me"**

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I met a man in Richmond  
Laid out on the street  
White lightning in a bottle  
Discarded at his feet  
This dirty broken derelect  
Could barely speak my name  
He raised his head and looked my way  
The words they slowly came

Play Dixie for me, Billy  
I'll hold my head up proud  
Sing about them fields of cotton  
Sing it for me loud  
Sing about the Bullruns  
Sing about the day  
I shot my brother dressed in blue  
While I was dressed in grey

We marched out from Manassas  
Cannons on our tail  
Set fire to the cornfields  
Tore up all the rails  
Met up at the Bullrun  
Neither broke away

The ballad of the bullrun  
Told in blue and grey

They marched us down to Vicksburg  
By then we didn't care  
It didn't matter where we went  
Our death was in the air  
I had a couple brothers  
And each of them would say  
As one would shoot the other  
A prayer for blue and grey

And then one day at Appomattox  
Madness came to cease  
As blue and grey had stopped the killing  
Settled for a peace  
I settled on a couple brothers'

Souls for whom to pray  
I settled on a ballad  
Told in blue and grey

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