

## The Black Crowes

### "The Night They Drove Ol' Dixie Down"

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Written by: Robbie Robertson

Virgil Caine is my name, and I served on the Danville  
train  
Til Stonewall's Calvery came and tore up the tracks  
again  
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive  
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell,  
it's a time I remember oh so well

CHORUS:

The night they drove old Dixie down, and the bells were  
ringin'  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and the people  
were singin'  
They went na na na na na na, na na na na na na na

Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she  
said to me  
"Virgil, quick come see, there goes Robert E. Lee"  
Well I don't mind choppin' wood,  
and I don't care if the money's no good  
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest  
They never should have taken the very best

CHORUS

Like my father before me, I will work the land  
Like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand  
He was just eighteen, proud and brave,  
til a Yankee laid him in his grave  
I swear by the mud beneath my feet  
You can't raise a Caine when he's in defeat

CHORUS

CHORUS

