

## Roger McGuinn

### "South"

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Hot afternoon, sometime in June  
Sittin' on the front porch waitin' on the moon  
Talkin' to my neighbor next door ain't never ever very  
much fun  
Go get my car, and my guitar, ride through town with  
the top down  
Maybe I could buy me some beer, run out and look at  
the farms

And they call it the South, it's the land of the free  
It lost the only war it ever fought in history  
But I love the South, it's the land of the free  
It's the land of hush your mouth, 'n Joe South  
And that's home to me

She was born in '52, she finished in a Mississippi school  
And something about her that turns you on  
She's different, like another world  
And you can tell she's not a New York girl  
And something about her kiss that takes you home

But she was born in the South, Memphis, Tennessee  
She was rich in looks from a poor Memphis family  
But she will stay in the South, it's the land of the free  
It's the land of hush your mouth, 'n Joe South  
And that's home to me

California, I love you, your hills are high and your  
oceans blue  
In LA there's always something to do, and you're never  
alone  
But I like Fall, and I like Spring, I love snow and I love  
rain  
And there's something about LA I can't call home

I guess I'll stay in the South, it's the land of the free  
It lost the only war it ever fought in history  
But I love the South, it's the land of the free  
It's the land of hush your mouth, 'n Joe South  
And that's home to me...

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