

## **Boldly Goin' Nowhere**

### **"Dixies Dead"**

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This is my story  
Of a girl  
She was a queen  
And she rocked your world  
But she wanted the whole world  
But she didn't realise  
She's just a redneck girl

Dixie's dead haven't you heard?  
She made a rope from her skirt  
She was 17 with a dream  
I guess love hurts

Just over the road  
Here come the screams from your folks  
How could they have known?  
They didn't pay attention  
To daddy's little girl  
They saw you swinging in the lounge  
If I could've just held your legs  
A little higher from the ground

Dixie's dead haven't you heard?  
She made a rope from her skirt  
She was 17 with a dream  
I guess love hurts

What made her feel so tense?  
What pushed her to the edge?  
What was going through her head?  
The night she found out

Dixie's dead haven't you heard?  
She made a rope from her skirt  
She was 17 with a dream  
I guess love hurts

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