Song of the South by Alabama

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lHdXQAQHjd8>

**"Song Of The South"**

Song, Song of the south  
Sweet potato pie, and I shut my mouth  
Gone, gone with the wind  
There aint no body looking back again  
  
Cotton on roadside, cotton on the ditch  
We all picked the cotton but we never got rich  
Daddy was a veteren, a southern democrat  
They oughta get rich man to vote like that singing  
  
Song song of the south  
Sweet potato pie, and i shut my mouth  
Gone gone with the wind  
There aint no body looking back again  
  
Well somebody told us wall street fell  
But we were so poor that we couldnt tell  
The cotton was short, and the weeds was' tall  
But Mr. Roosevelt's a' gonna save us all  
  
Well momma got sick, and daddy got down  
The county got the farm, and we moved to town  
Poppa got a job with the TVA  
We bought a washing machine, and then a Chevrolet  
  
Song song of the south  
Sweet potatoe pie, and I shut my mouth  
Gone, gone with the wind  
There ain't nobody looking back again