

## IF IT AIN'T SOUTHERN

*If it ain't about whiskey, and it ain't about beer  
it ain't about anything I want to hear  
If it ain't about girls and it ain't about bikes  
it ain't about anything this guy likes  
If it ain't got rhythm and ain't got soul  
it ain't Southern Rock and ain't rock'n'roll  
If it ain't got guitars and it ain't got drums  
it ain't rock music and it sure ain't the SONS*

*Hey (hey hey) this place is a rocking  
Hey (hey hey) we aint a stopping  
Hey (hey hey) this place is Rolling  
Hey (hey hey) keep the music flowing*

*If you can't have a bourbon, and they ran out beer  
Need to make our way out of here  
If you can't wear boots, and you can't wear a hat  
it ain't a place you find us tomcats at.  
If you can't shout loud put your hands in the air  
the truth is people we ain't got a prayer  
If you can't play Skynyrd and you can't sing along  
it ain't a place you good people belong*

### *Chorus*

*Let's look after each other, and take no shit  
take no back step never submit  
Let's get ourselves a beer, ladies a wine*

*Share this night together have a good time  
Lets Raise some noise and lets raise some HELL  
Give us a holler and give us a yell x2*

## *DAMNED IF YOU DO*

*When you're down on your luck and feeling low  
to keep on moving is the only thing you know  
The lonely ragged path you've been walking down  
leads you on back to your old hometown  
Damned if you do damned if you don't  
Damned if you will damned if you won't  
Hell if you won't Hell if you will  
Need to make them changes when there's life in you still*

*When a man comes to the end of his life  
he will look back and remember sometime  
In the distance past before his memory's gone  
Need write them down in the words of a song*

*When you think you done good but you know you done bad  
And what you done leave a good women sad  
You know that you can't but maybe you could  
You don't really want to but you know that you should.  
Damned if you do, Damned if you don't  
Damned if you will, Damned if you won't  
Hell if you won't, Hell if you will  
Need to make them changes when there's life in you still*

*CHORUS*

## DIXEY WHISKEY

*Been drinking my whiskey most every day  
A bottle of Jack is better than a Beaujolais  
By the way we play you can all probably tell  
We've had a bottle a piece of Rebel Yell  
(That's Right - Keep it going now)*

*Feeling good with my old friend Gentleman Jack  
Get down & dirty with a bottle of Razorback  
Trouble at the bank and feeling real broke  
Drown them sorrows with a bottle of Triple Smoke.  
(Keep it going now - Yeah that's right)*

*Monday - You can slug it back on Monday*

*Tuesday - Have the same on Tuesday*

*Wednesday - What the hell have another on Wednesday*

*Thursday - Have a Tin Cup on Thursday*

*Friday - Sleep it all off on Friday*

*Saturday/Sunday - Start again on Saturday/Sunday*

## DIXEY WHISKEY

*Brings on trouble when you drink Old Crow  
Take some advice brothers and lay low  
The choice of us boys is a bottle of Knob Creek,  
Hardens you up when your passion is feeling weak,  
(You Know What Mean)*

*Chorus*

## MY SISTER

*Must have been that moment, when we said our last goodbye  
I always thought you'd be there, not your time to fly  
Your passing brought confusion, the paths I took were wrong  
And all that time I wondered where it is that I belong?  
You were my sister, you were my friend  
You kept my secrets secret until the bitter end*

*To the God that you prayed to  
A myth which I don't share  
From a God that you had faith in  
Came darkness and despair*

*That January day you left us, broken and so small  
The years have faded memories, your face I can't recall  
You were a mother, sister, daughter, and a wife  
I wish that I could believe you would come back into our lives  
You were my sister, you were my friend  
You prayed to a god that now you cannot defend.*

*Chorus*

*Guitar Brake*

*Chorus x2*

## THAT'S WHO I AM

*Save my soul another day  
Been a long time locked away  
Soon be time for me to sway  
Last chance for me to say*

*I am just a simple man, that's who I am  
I am just a rambling man, that's all I am*

*Came this far to make my name  
People said I was to blame  
I won't hold my head in shame  
I was named, but I was framed*

*I am just a simple man, that's who I am  
I am just rambling man, that's all I am  
When I'm lying in the ground, forgive them not in this hell town  
I am just a family man, that's all I am*

*(To all those who went against me at their feet there lies the blame  
may you all look behind you for the rest of your days)*

*Lived my life like a good man should,  
Gave my family all I could  
Ain't got long they'll hang me high,  
All because of a dirty lie*

*Chorus*

## MOVING ON

*Moving on out, ain't sticking around  
Ain't looking good in this old town  
Got my last dollar, ready to roll  
Life ain't good, need to get out of this Hell Hole*

*Train is rolling down the track  
Ain't got time to ever look back  
When I get where I'm going and it's a fact  
Gonna rob me a bank, buy me a Cadillac*

*Made a mistake, caused a lot of pain  
Got a carriage out on the next freight train  
When Hell breaks loose I'll be on my way  
Tomorrow is going to be a brand new day*

### *Chorus*

*When Devil looks me in the eye  
Gonna tell that son of a bitch ain't my time to die*

*Gonna keep on moving, 'til my dying day  
Keep the Cadillac rolling, down a long freeway  
Need to find a girl who likes to party  
Gonna ditch the car and nick me an old Harley*

### *Chorus x2*

*All songs written by Sons of Liberty, no bottles of Bourbon were hurt during its making*

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