

# Look Away Dixie Chicks

To the tune of Dixie (Look Away Dixie Land)

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Me and the misses barbecuing on the patio  
Tuning country music stations on the radio  
That won't play, that won't play, that won't play  
Dixie Chicks

'Cause here in Nashville we don't cotton  
To folks who say Gee, Dubya' is rotten  
Look away, look away, look away  
Dixie Chicks

They're naked on the cover of a magazine,  
But I can't tell if it's Playboy or my latest Field and Stream  
We won't buy, won't buy, won't buy their gol' dern CDs  
They can cry, they can cry, they can cry and do a strip tease

So next time you Dixie Chicks gig don't be dumb  
Repress your excessive, expressive freedom,  
And just play, sing and play, sing and play,  
Dixie Chicks

Diane Sawyer won't help you save face,  
It seems you're between Iraq and a hard place  
Look away, look away, look away  
Dixie Chicks