

Well I'm Southbound
Lord I'm comin' home to you
Well I'm Southbound, baby
Lord I'm comin' home to you
I got that old lonesome feelin'
That's sometimes called the blues

Well I been workin' every night, travelin' every day
Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day
You can tell your other man, sweet daddy's on the way
Aww, ya better believe

Well I'm Southbound
Whoa I'm Southbound baby
Well you can tell your other man, sweet daddy's on his way

[Solo]

Got your hands full now baby
As soon as I hit the door
You'll have your hands full now woman
Just as soon as I hit that door
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you
All the things you should have had before

Yes I'm Southbound
Whoa I'm Southbound, baby
Ohhh, I'm goin' Southbound
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you
For all the things you should have had before

[Piano solo]

[Guitar solo]