

Swanee

Rufus Wainwright

Swanee, how I love you, how I love you
My dear old Swanee
I'd give the world to be among the folks in
D-I-X-I-E-ven now my mammy's waiting for me
Praying for me, down by the Swanee
The folks up north will see me no more
When I get to that Swanee shore

Swanee, Swanee,
I'm coming back to Swanee
Mammy, mammy,
I love the old folks at home

I love you Swanee
How I love you, how I love you
My dear old Swanee
I'd give the world if I could only be
Sitting on my mammy's knee
I love the old folks, I love the young folks
[incomprehensible:] mammy, mammy
My dear old mammy
The folks up north will see me no more
When I get to that Swanee shore