

Still A Southern Man

Will Hoge

There's a flag flying overhead
And I used to think it meant one thing
But now I've grown up and seen the world
And I know what it really means
I wanted it to be the symbol of a boy
Who wasn't scared to take a stand
But now I know it's just a hammer driving nails
In the coffin of a long dead land

Oh, and I can't take it anymore

But I'm still a southern man
I don't want your stars and bars
And your blood on my damn hands
I'm looking away now Dixie
Cause I've seen all I can stand
But I'm still a southern man

The line really ain't that thin
Between heritage and hate
One saying, "Yes Ma'am" and "Thank you"
And making sure you pull your own weight
The others what happens when you try to hold down
Anybody that ain't just like you
You can call it what you want
But it's a god damn shame
And I'm glad I finally see the truth

Oh, I can finally see the truth

But I'm still a southern man
I don't want your stars and bars
And your blood on my damn hands
I'm looking away now Dixie
Cause I've seen all I can stand
But I'm still a southern man

You say, "Where's your rebel pride boy?"
Well sorry Mister, it's all gone
That flag ain't never led to one thing good
Tear it down, I wanna tear it down

But I'm still a southern man

I'm looking away now Dixie
Cause I've seen all I can stand
But I'm still a southern man

But I'm still a southern man
But I'm still a southern man
I'm looking away now Dixie
Cause I've seen all I can stand
But I'm still a southern man

Oh, I'm still a southern man