

Dixie Chicken

by Lowell George & Martin Kibbee

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Asomething (002022)

E7other(020102)

v

v

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis And the Commodore Hotel

Asomething

And underneath a street lamp I met a Southern belle

D

Asomething

E7other

Well she took me to the river Where she cast her spell

Asomething

And in that Southern moonlight She sang a song so well

Chorus

E7

Asomething

E7other

If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb

Asomething E7 Asomething

v v v

And we can walk together Down in Dixieland

E7 Asomething E7 Asomething

v v v v

Down in Dixieland

Well we made all the hot spots My money flowed like wine

Then that low down Southern whiskey Began to fog my mind

And I don't remember church bells Or the money I put down

On the white picket fence and boardwalk Of the house at the edge of town

But boy do I remember The strain of her refrain

The nights we spent together And the way she called my name

[chorus]

Well it's been a year since she ran away

Yes that guitar player sure could play

She always liked to sing along

She's always handy with a song

Then one night in the lobby

Of the Commodore Hotel

I chanced to meet a bartender

Who said he knew her well

And as he handed me a light

He began to hum a song

And all the boys there at the bar

Began to sign along

[chorus]

[chorus]