

# Dixie Chicken

Garth Brooks

I seen the bright lights of Memphis  
And the Commodore Hotel  
And it was there beneath the streetlamp  
Where I met a southern belle  
Well she took me to the river  
Where she cast her spell  
And it was 'neath that Memphis moonlight  
She sang this song so well  
If you'll be my Dixie chicken  
I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together  
Down in Dixie land  
Down in Dixie land  
We hit all the hotspots  
My money flowed like wine  
Till the lowdown southern whiskey  
Began to fog my mind  
Well I don't remember church bells  
Or the money I put down  
On the white picket fence and boardwalk  
At the house on the edge of town  
Now but boy do I remember  
The strain of her refrain  
And the nights we spent together  
And the way she called my name  
If you'll be my Dixie chicken  
I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together  
Down in Dixie land  
Down in Dixie land  
It's been a year since she ran away  
Guess that guitar player sure could play  
She always liked to sing along  
He was always handy with a song  
Then one night in the lobby  
Of the Commodore Hotel  
I by chance met a bartender  
Who said he knew her well  
And as he handed me a drink  
He began to hum a song  
And all the boys there at the bar  
Began to sing along  
If you'll be my Dixie chicken  
I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together  
Down in Dixie land  
Down in Dixie land  
If you'll be my Dixie chicken  
I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together  
Down in Dixie land  
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