Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

Е Ά I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel Α and underneath the streetlamp, I met a southern belle C# D С E Α Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell Ά and in that southern moonlight, she sang a song so well CHORUS Е Α E If you'll be my dixie chicken, I'll be your Tenessee lamb A E Α Α E Α and we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland Well we made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine and 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 ed ge of town oh but boy do I remember, the strain of her refrain and the nights we spent together, and the way she'd call my nam е CHORUS Well it's been a year since you ran away, yes that guitar player should could play she always liked to sing along, she's always handy with a song

and then one night in the lobby, yeah, of the Commodore Hotel I chanced to meet 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

CHORUS