

Dixie Chicken

Lowell George, Martin Kibbee - Little Feat (1972)

INTRO: | A | A | A | E7 A | (x2)

| A | | | | E7
I've seen the bright lights of Memphis and the Commodore Hotel

| | | | A
And underneath a street lamp, I met a southern belle

| D | A | | | E7
Oh she took me to the river, where she cast her spell

| E7 | E7 | E7 | A
And in that southern moonlight, she sang this song so well

CHO:

| A | | | | E7
If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb

| E7 | | | | A | | | |
And we can walk together down, in Dixieland - Down in Dixieland

INSTR: | A | A | A | E7 A | (x2)

V2:

A | | | | A | | | | E7
We made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine

| | | | | | | | A
Then that low-down southern whiskey, began to fog my mind

| D | A | | | | E7
And I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down

| E7 | | | | E7
On the white picket fence and boardwalk

| E7 | | | | A
At the house on the end of town

| D | A | | | | E7
Oh but boy do I remember, the strain of her refrain

| E7 | | | | E7
And the nights we spent together,

