

# Dixie Chicken

Intro: |A |A |A |A

Verse 1:

|A(G) |A(G) / E(D) /  
I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) /  
And underneath a street lamp, I met a southern belle

|D(C) / A(G) / |A(G) / E(D) /  
Oh, she took me to the river, where she cast her spell

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) /  
And in that southern moonlight, she sang this song so well

Chorus:

|A(G) |A(G) / E(D) /  
If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |A(G) D(C) A(G)  
And we can walk to- gether down in Dixieland

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) D(C) A(G)  
Down in Dixieland

Verse 2:

|A(G) |A(G) / E(D) /  
We made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) /  
Then the low-down southern whiskey, yea, be- gan to fog my mind

|D(C) / A(G) / |A(G) / E(D) /  
And I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down

## Dixie Chicken - 2

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) /  
On the white picket fence and boardwalk

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) /  
On the house at the end of town

|D(C) / A(G) / |A(G) / E(D) /  
Oh, but boy do I re- member the strain of her re- frain

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |E(D)<sup>7</sup> E(D) A(G) /  
And the nights we spent to- gether And the way she called my name

### PLAY THE CHORUS

|A(G)  
Well, many years since she ran away

|A(G) / E(D) /  
Yes that guitar player sure could play

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) /  
She always liked to sing along She always handy with a song

|D(C) / A(G) / |A(G) / E(D) /  
But then one night at the lobby of the Commodore Hotel

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) /  
I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well

|D(C) / A(G) / |A(G) / E(D) /  
And as he handed me a drink he be- gan to hum a song

|E(D)<sup>7</sup> / E(D) / |E(D)<sup>7</sup> / A(G) /  
And all the boys there, at the bar, be- gan to sing a-long

### PLAY THE CHORUS