

Dixie Chicken

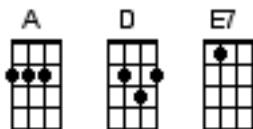
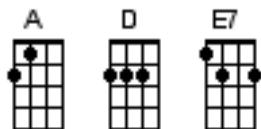
Lowell George, Fred Martin

1973

Standard

Baritone

137 BPM



A/x A/x A/x A/x

A.../.../...

E7...

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

E7.../.../...

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.../.../...

A...

And in that southern moonlight, she sang his song so well

A.../.../...

E7...

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

E7.../...

And we can walk together down in

VxV

VxV

Ax/

Ax/

Dixieland Down in Dixieland

Riff 7 measures

A.../.../.../.../.../.../.../... A/x A/x A/x A/x

A.../.../...

E7...

We made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine

E7.../.../...

A...

Then the low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my mind

D...

A...

A...

E7...

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

E7.../....

E7...

A...

On the white picket fence and boardwalk On the house at the end of town

D...

A.../...

E7...

Oh but boy do i remember the strain of her refrain

E7.../...

E7...

A...

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

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A.../.../...

E7...

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

E7.../...

And we can walk together down in

VxV

VxV

Ax/

Ax/. Riff 7 measures

Dixieland Down in Dixieland. A.../.../.../.../.../... A/x A/x A/x A/x A.../...

A,,,

E7...

Well been a year since she ran away Yes that guitar player sure could play

E7.../...

E7...

A...

She always liked to sing along. She always handy with a song

D...

A...

A...

E7...

But then one night at the lobby of the Commodore Hotel

E7.../.../...

A...

I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well

D...

A...

E7...

And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song

E7.../.../...

A...

And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along

A.../.../...

E7...

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

E7.../...

And we can walk together down in

VxV

VxV

Ax/

Ax/

Riff 7 measures

Dixieland Down in Dixieland. A.../.../.../.../.../... A/x A/x A/x A/x A...

Arrangement:



Original:



This as PDF, and more at:

