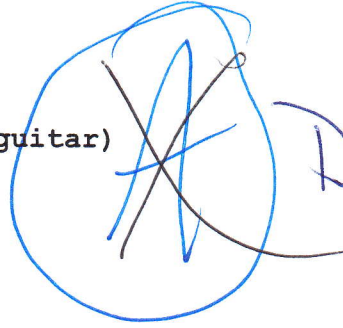
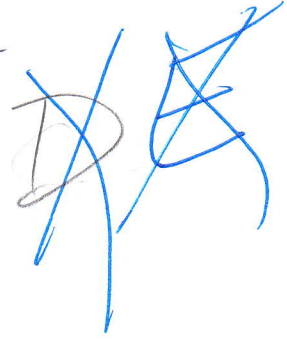


Dixie Chicken chords (for the acoustic guitar)
Little Feat *

RHYTHM!



DIXIE



A

Ive seen the bright lights of Memphis,
 and the Commodore Hotel
 And underneath a street lamp, I met a southern belle
 Oh, she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
 And in that southern moonlight, she sang this song so well

CHORUS

If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb
 And we can walk together down in Dixieland
 Down in Dixieland

A . . .

We made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine
 Then the low-down southern whiskey, yea, 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
 On the house at the end of town
 Oh, but boy do I remember the strain of her refrain
 And the nights we spent together
 And the way she called my name

CHORUS

If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb
 And we can walk together down in Dixieland
 Down in Dixieland

A . . .

Well, many years since she ran away
 Yes that guitar player sure could play
 She always liked to sing along
 She always handy with a song
 But then one night at the lobby 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