

Iko Iko/Bo Diddley/New Orleans beat

Ride the G train!

G
D
 I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel
D
G
 and underneath the streetlamp, I met a southern belle
Bb
B
C
G
D
 Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
G
 and in that southern moonlight, she sang a song so well

G	0232
D	2220
Bb	3211
B	4322
C	5433
C	0003

GD

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

G D GG D G

and we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

G 0232
 D 2220
 Bb 3211
 B 4322
 C 5433
 C 0003

G

-----5-----|

-----6b7-----6b7-----|

---7--7--7--7--5-----7--7-----|

-----7-----|

-----|

-----|

---7--7--7--7--5-----7--5-----|

-----7-----7--7--5-----|

x2

			G	0232
	G		D	2220
Well we made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine			Bb	3211
		D	B	4322
and then that low-down southern whiskey, began to fog my mind			C	5433
Bb B C	G		C	0003
and I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down				
		D	G	
on the white picket fence and boardwalk, of the house at the edge of town				
Bb B C	G		D	
oh but boy do I remember, the strain of her refrain				
		D	G	
and the nights we spent together, and the way she'd call my name				

G
D
 If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
G D G
G D G
 and we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

G 0232
D 2220
Bb 3211
B 4322
C 5433
C 0003

G

-----5-----|

-----6b7-----6b7-----|

---7--7--7--7--5-----7--7-----|

-----7-----|

-----|

-----|

---7--7--7--7--5-----7--5-----|

-----7-----7--7--5-----|

x2

Well it's been a year since you ran away,
 yes that guitar player sure 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

G	0232
D	2220
Bb	3211
B	4322
C	5433
C	0003

G D
 If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
 G D G G D G
 and we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland
 G D
 If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
 G D G G D G
 and we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

G 0232
 D 2220
 Bb 3211
 B 4322
 C 5433
 C 0003

Dixie Chicken - LAST



Paul Barrere
1948-2019