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You Aint Just Whistlin Dixie
Bellamy Brothers

Bellamy Brothers?You Ain t Just Whistlin Dixie

Verse 1:

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A          D                    E
Pine trees grow so tall in the bright sunshine
D                E                    A
     A young boy steals his daddy s fishin  line
A            D                      E
An alligator lays on the banks of a riverbed
D                      E
     And if you didn t know any better
      A
You d swear he s dead
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Chorus:

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Bm                    E                 A
     Now these are a few things I m in love with
  Bm                 E           A
A small part of the reason I go back
       Bm                E                 A
To Carolina Mississsippi Florida gorgeous Georgia
           Bm                    E
Now if you think I m happy down there
                     A
You re on the right track
        D                    E
And you ain t just whistlin Dixie
    A                        D
You ain t just slappin your knee
      D               E
I m a grandson of the Southland
   A               A7
An heir to the Confederacy
    D                    E
You ain t just whistlin Dixie
           A                         D
?Cause the cattle call s callin  me home
   D                          E
So put me down there where I wanna be
D                   E
Plant my feet with Robert E. Lee
D                      E
Bury my bones under a cypress tree
    D     C#m E  A
And never let me roam
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Verse 2:

A **D** **E**
Cotton balls gleam and the cow gives cream for the baby s sake
D **E** **A**
Pa comes in full of gin and he s mean as a rattlesnake
A **D** **E**
And if the well runs dry and we cry and cuss the garden hose
D **E** **A**
Mama draws a bucket full of creek water just to wash our clothes

(Chorus)