

You Aint Just Whistlin Dixie
Bellamy Brothers

Bellamy Brothers? You Ain t Just Whistlin Dixie

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

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

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)