

**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 Missississippi 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:

<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>
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		

<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A</b>
Mama draws a bucket full of creek water just to wash our clothes		

( Chorus )