

You Aint Just Whistlin Dixie
Bellamy Brothers

Bellamy Brothers? You Ain t Just Whistlin Dixie

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

Am **D** **G**
Now these are a few things I m in love with
Am **D** **G**
A small part of the reason I go back
Am **D** **G**
To Carolina Missississippi Florida gorgeous Georgia
Am **D**
Now if you think I m happy down there
G
You re on the right track
C **D**
And you ain t just whistlin Dixie
G **C**
You ain t just slappin your knee
C **D**
I m a grandson of the Southland
G **G7**
An heir to the Confederacy
C **D**
You ain t just whistlin Dixie
G **C**
?Cause the cattle call s callin me home
C **D**
So put me down there where I wanna be
C **D**
Plant my feet with Robert E. Lee
C **D**
Bury my bones under a cypress tree
C **Bm** **D** **G**
And never let me roam

Verse 2:

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

(Chorus)