

You Aint Just Whistlin Dixie
Bellamy Brothers

Bellamy Brothers? You Ain t Just Whistlin Dixie

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

Bbm **Eb** **G#**
Now these are a few things I m in love with
Bbm **Eb** **G#**
A small part of the reason I go back
Bbm **Eb** **G#**
To Carolina Mississippi Florida gorgeous Georgia
Bbm **Eb**
Now if you think I m happy down there
G#
You re on the right track
C# **Eb**
And you ain t just whistlin Dixie
G# **C#**
You ain t just slappin your knee
C# **Eb**
I m a grandson of the Southland
G# **G#7**
An heir to the Confederacy
C# **Eb**
You ain t just whistlin Dixie
G# **C#**
?Cause the cattle call s callin me home
C# **Eb**
So put me down there where I wanna be
C# **Eb**
Plant my feet with Robert E. Lee
C# **Eb**
Bury my bones under a cypress tree
C# **Cm** **Eb** **G#**
And never let me roam

Verse 2:

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

(Chorus)