You Aint Just Whistlin Dixie
Bellamy Brothers

Bellamy Brothers?You Ain t Just Whistlin Dixie

Verse 1:

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

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C#m                    F#                  B
     Now these are a few things I m in love with
  C#m                F#           B
A small part of the reason I go back
       C#m                F#                B
To Carolina Mississsippi Florida gorgeous Georgia
           C#m                   F#
Now if you think I m happy down there
                     B
You re on the right track
        E                   F#
And you ain t just whistlin Dixie
    B                       E
You ain t just slappin your knee
      E               F#
I m a grandson of the Southland
   B               B7
An heir to the Confederacy
    E                   F#
You ain t just whistlin Dixie
           B                       E
?Cause the cattle call s callin  me home
   E                         F#
So put me down there where I wanna be
E                  F#
Plant my feet with Robert E. Lee
E                     F#
Bury my bones under a cypress tree
    E     Ebm F#  B
And never let me roam
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Verse 2:

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