

I Sang Dixie  
Dwight Yoakam

**Eb**

I sang Dixie as he died

**Eb**

**Eb7**

The people just walked on by as I cried

**G#**

**Eb**

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

**Eb Bb7**

**Eb**

So I sang Dixie as he died

**Eb**

He said way down yonder in the land of cotton

**G#**

**Eb**

Old times there ain t near as rotten as they are

**Eb**

**Bb7**

On these damned ole L.A streets

**Eb**

He drew his dying breath

**G#**

Laid his head against my chest

**Eb**

**Bb7**

**Eb**

Oh please lord take his soul back home to Dixie

**Eb**

I sang Dixie as he died

**Eb**

**Eb7**

The people just walked on by as I cried

**G#**

**Eb**

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

**Eb Bb7**

**Eb**

So I sang Dixie as he died

**Eb**

He said listen to me son while you still can

**G#**

Run back home to that Southern land

**Eb**

**Bb7**

Don't you see what life here has done to me

**Eb**

Then he closed those old blue eyes

**G#**

**Eb**

Fell limp against my side, no more pain

**Bb7**

**Eb**

Now his soul's back home in Dixie

**Eb**

I sang Dixie as he died

**Eb**

**Eb7**

the people just walked on by as I cried

**G#**

**Eb**

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

**Eb Bb7**

**Eb**

So I sang Dixie as he died