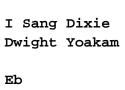
## Acordesweb.com



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

Eb

He said way down yonder in the land of cotton

 ${\tt G\#}$  Old times there ain t near as rotten as they are

Eb Bb7

On these damned ole L.A streets

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