

I Sang Dixie
Dwight Yoakam

C

I sang Dixie as he died

C

C7

The people just walked on by as I cried

F

C

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

C G7

C

So I sang Dixie as he died

C

He said way down yonder in the land of cotton

F

C

Old times there ain t near as rotten as they are

C

G7

On these damned ole L.A streets

C

He drew his dying breath

F

Laid his head against my chest

C

G7

C

Oh please lord take his soul back home to Dixie

C

I sang Dixie as he died

C

C7

The people just walked on by as I cried

F

C

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

C G7

C

So I sang Dixie as he died

C

He said listen to me son while you still can

F

Run back home to that Southern land

C

G7

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

C

Then he closed those old blue eyes

F

C

Fell limp against my side, no more pain

G7

C

Now his soul's back home in Dixie

C

I sang Dixie as he died

C

C7

the people just walked on by as I cried

F

C

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

C G7

C

So I sang Dixie as he died