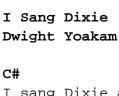
## Acordesweb.com



I sang Dixie as he died

C# C#7

The people just walked on by as I cried

F# C#

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

C# G#7 C# So I sang Dixie as he died

C#

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# G#7 On these damned ole L.A streets

He drew his dying breath

F#

Laid his head against my chest

C# G#7 C# Oh please lord take his soul back home to Dixie

C# I sang Dixie as he died

C# C#7

The people just walked on by as I cried

F# C#

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

C# G#7 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# G#7

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

G#7 C#

Now his soul s back home in Dixie

C#

I sang Dixie as he died

C# C#7

the people just walked on by as I cried

F# C#

The bottle had robbed him of all his rebel pride

C# G#7 C#

So I sang Dixie as he died