

**I Sang Dixie**  
**Dwight Yoakam**

**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

**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

**C#**

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**

**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#**

**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