

Dixie Chicken  
Garth Brooks

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 #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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 Subject: Re: REQ: Little Feat: Dixie Chicken  
 Date: 1 Sep 1994 23:37:06 -0400  
 Organization: America Online, Inc. (1-800-827-6364)  
 Lines: 51  
 Sender: news@search01.news.aol.com  
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The rythm you will have to find on your own. The only way I can describe it is (bump bump ba-dump bump). I learn this from a friend of mine who put his on a record. If you would like a copy you can contact him at TALL PAUL@AOL.COM

Dixie Chicken  
Lowell George  
Capo 2 to play with record

Intro  
F# --> G D  
I ve seen the bright lights of Memphis and the Commodore Hotel

and underneath a street lamp I met a southern belle  
**B C C# G# Eb**  
And she took me to the river and there she cast her spell

and underneath the moonlight she sang this song so well

CHORUS  
**B C G# Eb**  
If you ll be my Dixie Chicken, I ll be your Tennessee Lamb  
**G# C# G#**

And we can walk together down in Dixieland  
**B C G# C# G#**  
Down in Dixieland

**G# C# G#**

**Eb Ebsus**

Well, we hit all the hot spots, my money flowed like wine  
And that low down southern whiskey, it began to fog my mind  
And I don't remember church bells or the money I put down  
Or the white picket fence and boardwalk or the House at the edge of town

CHORUS

Well, it's been a year since she went away,  
Yes that guitar player should could play  
She always like to sing along, always handy with a song  
Then one night in lobby of the Commodore Hotel I chanced to meet a  
bartender who said he knew her well  
And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song and all the boys there  
at the bar began to sing along