

Dixie Chicken
Garth Brooks

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Newsgroups: rec.music.makers.guitar.tablature
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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
C C# D A E
And she took me to the river and there she cast her spell

and underneath the moonlight she sang this song so well

CHORUS
C C# A E
If you ll be my Dixie Chicken, I ll be your Tennessee Lamb
A D A
And we can walk together down in Dixieland
C C# A D A
Down in Dixieland

VAMP

A D A
E Esus

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