

Dixie Chicken
Little Feat

Dixie Chicken chords(for the acoustic guitar)
Little Feat 1972 (Dixie Chicken) *

A

A
I ve seen the bright lights of Memphis,
E
and the Commodore Hotel
E7 E E7 A
And underneath a street lamp, I met a southern belle
D A E
Oh, she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
E7 E E7 A
And in that southern moonlight, she sang this song so well

A E
If you ll be my Dixie chicken I ll be your Tennessee lamb
E7 E A D A
And we can walk together down in Dixieland
E7 A D A
Down in Dixieland

A . . .

A E
We made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine
E7 E E7 A
Then the low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my mind
D A E
And I don t remember church bells, or the money I put down
E7 E
On the white picket fence and boardwalk
E7 E A
On the house at the end of town
D A E
Oh, but boy do I remember the strain of her refrain
E7 E
And the nights we spent together
E7 E A
And the way she called my name

A E
If you ll be my Dixie chicken I ll be your Tennessee lamb
E7 E A D A
And we can walk together down in Dixieland
E7 A D A

Down in Dixieland

A . . .

A

Well, many years since she ran away

E

Yes that guitar player sure could play

E7

E

She always liked to sing along

E7

E

A

She always handy with a song

D

A

E

But then one night at the lobby of the Commodore Hotel

E7

E

E7

E

A

I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well

D

A

E

And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song

E7

E

E7

E

A

And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along

A

E

If you ll be my Dixie chicken I ll be your Tennessee lamb

E7

E

A D A

And we can walk together down in Dixieland

E7 A D A

Down in Dixieland

A . . .

* Alternate:

Capo II

E = **D**

E7 = **D7**

A = **G**

D = **C**

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>