

# Dixie Fried

Chris Isaak

On the outskirts of town, there's a little night spot  
Dan dropped in around five o'clock  
Took off his coat, said "The night is short"  
He reached in his pocket and he flashed a quarter

He hollered, "Rave on, children I'm with ya,  
Rave on cats," he cried  
"It's almost dawn, the cops is gone  
Let's all get Dixie fried"

Well, Dan got happy and he started raving  
He jerked out a razor but he wasn't shaving  
And all the cats knew to jump and hop  
'Cause he was born and raised in a butcher shop

He hollered, "Rave on, children, I'm with ya  
Rave on, cats," he cried  
"It's almost dawn, the cops is gone  
Let's all get Dixie fried, fried, fried, yeah"

The cops heard Dan when he started to shout  
They all ran in to see what it was about  
And I heard him holler as they led him away  
He turned his head and this is what he had to say

He hollered, "Rave on, children, I'm with ya  
Rave on, cats," he cried  
"It's almost dawn, the cops is gone  
Let's all get Dixie fried, fried, fried?"

Now, Dan was the bravest man that we ever saw  
And he let us all know he wasn't scared of the law  
Through the black crossed bars he tossed a note to his dear  
"It ain't my fault, sugar, I'm in here"

For hollering, "Rave on, children, I'm with you  
Rave on, cats," he cried  
"It's almost dawn, the cops ain't gone  
And I've been Dixie fried"

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