Dixie Fried (LP Version)

James Luther Dickinson

On the outskirts of town, there's a little night spot

Dan dropped in about five o'clock

Took off his jacket, said, the night is short

He reached in his pocket and he flashed a quartHe hollered, rave on, children, I'm with you

Rave on, cats, he cried

It's almost dawn, the cops are gone

Let's all get Dixie friedWell, Dan got happy and he started raving

He pulled 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 shopHe hollered, rave on, children, I'm with you

Rave on, cats, he cried

It's almost dawn, the cops are gone

Let's all get Dixie friedWell, 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 sayHe hollered, rave on, children, I'm with you

Rave on, cats, he cried

It's almost dawn, the cops are gone

Let's all get Dixie friedNow, Dan was the bravest man that we ever saw

He let us all know, he wasn't scared of the law

The black dog barked, but the boy didn't flinch

He said, it ain't my fault, hon, that I been pinchedHe hollered, rave on, children, I'm with you

Rave on, cats, he cried

It's almost dawn, the cops are gone

Let's all get Dixie friedNow, Dan was the bravest man we ever saw

He let us all know he wasn't scared of the law

And I heard him holler as they led him away

He turned his head and this was what he had to sayHe hollered, rave on, children, I'm with you

Rave on, cats, he cried

It's almost dawn, the cops are gone

Let's all get Dixie friedYeah, it's almost dawn, the cops ain't gone

And I've been Dixie fried

Songwriters

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