

Dixie Fried

Kentucky Headhunters

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 fried" Well, 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 fried" Well, 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 fried" Now, 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 pinched" He 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 fried" Now, 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 fried" "Yeah, it's almost dawn, the cops ain't gone
And I've been Dixie fried"

Songwriters

Curly Griffin; Carl Perkins Published by

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