

Dixie Lullaby

Kentucky Headhunters

Why don't you gather 'round me people?
Got a song to sing about that sweet magnolia time
 Black eyed Susan made some catfish stew
 And Papa brought some homemade wine
 All you southern children like to rock 'n' roll
 The TV Mamas tell you why
 They got it on the boat from Africa
 It's that Dixie lullaby
Well, Blind Willie Time he had a dime shoe shine
 Stand down on Beale Street
 And Willie would stop and just to say, "Hello"
 All the shoes he'd meet
"Why are you so happy", said the clean white buck
 "You got no reason to be happy, Mr Time"

 And Willie would stop and just pop his rag
 With a Dixie lullaby
So now you know the story of my southern home
 With a honeysuckle wine
And if you ever think that you might come yourself
 You ought to keep this thought in mind
 All you easy riders better watch you step
 And if you're walkin' down below the line
 That Louisiana man is gonna get you yet
 With his Dixie lullaby
 He's got a Dixie lullaby
 He's got a Dixie lullaby

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