

# 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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