Dixie Chicken

Georgia Steamroller

Ive seen the bright lights of Memphis
And the Commadore Hotel
Underneath the streetlamp
I met southern belle
Oh, She took me to the river
Where she cast a spell
In that southern moonlight
She sang a song so well

If you be my Dixie Chicken
I'll be your Tennesse Lamb
We can walk together
Down in Dixieland
Down in Dixie yeah

Well we made all the hotspots
My money flowed like wine
Then that lowdown southern whiskey,yeah
Began to fog my mind
And I don't remember church bells, Lord
Or the money I put down
On the white picket fence and Boardwalk
Of the house at the end of town
Oh but boy do I remember
The strain of her refrain
And the nights we spent together
And the way she called my name

If you be my Dixie Chicken
I'll be your Tennesse Lamb
We can walk together
Down in Dixieland
Down in Dixieland yeah

Been a year since she ran away
Guess that guitar player sure could play
She always liked to sing along
Shes always handy with a song
Then one night in the lobby
Of the Commadore Hotel

By chance I meet a bartender
Who said he knew her well
And as we had a beer drink
He began to sing a song
And all the boys there at the bar
Began to sing along

If you be my Dixie Chicken
I'll be your Tennesse Lamb
We can walk together
Down in Dixieland
Down in Dixie yeah land

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