

Dixie Lullaby

[Leon Russell](#)

Gather round me people, got a song to sing
About that sweet magnolia thyme
The black eyed Susan made some catfish stew
And papa brought some homemade wine
Now, all the 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
And blind Willie Time, he had a dime shoe shine
Stand down on Beale Street
And Willie would stop and say "Hello"
To 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"
But Willie just smiled and he dropped his rag
And sang a Dixie lullaby
Now you heard the story of my southern home
With a honeysuckle wine
Anytime you think that you might come yourself
You ought to keep this thought in mind
All you easy riders better watch your step
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
Ohh, it's a Dixie lullaby, bye

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