

Dixie Fried

Jimmy Page, John Paul Jones, Albert Lee, Nicky Hop

On the outskirts of town, there's a little night spot
Dan dropped in around five o'clock
Took off his coat, said "The night is short"
He reached in his pocket and he flashed a quarter

He hollered, "Rave on, children I'm with ya,
Rave on cats," he cried
"It's almost dawn, the cops is gone
Let's all get Dixie fried"

Well, Dan got happy and he started raving
He jerked 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 shop

He hollered, "Rave on, children, I'm with ya
Rave on, cats," he cried
"It's almost dawn, the cops is gone
Let's all get Dixie fried, fried, fried, yeah"

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 say

He hollered, "Rave on, children, I'm with ya
Rave on, cats," he cried
"It's almost dawn, the cops is gone
Let's all get Dixie fried, fried, fried?"

Now, Dan was the bravest man that we ever saw
And he let us all know he wasn't scared of the law
Through the black crossed bars he tossed a note to his dear
"It ain't my fault, sugar, I'm in here"

For hollering, "Rave on, children, I'm with you
Rave on, cats," he cried
"It's almost dawn, the cops ain't gone
And I've been Dixie fried"

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