Dixie Lullaby

Clint Black

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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