

# 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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