

# Dixie Chicken

## The Radiators

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis  
And the Commodore 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 Tennessee 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 Tennessee 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  
She's always handy with a song  
Then one night in the lobby  
Of the Commodore 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

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>