

Dixie Chicken chords (for the acoustic guitar)
Little Feat 1972 (Dixie Chicken) **

G

G
I've seen the bright lights of Memphis,
D
and the Commodore Hotel
D7 D D7 G
And underneath a street lamp, I met a southern belle
C G D
Oh, she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
D7 D D7 G
And in that southern moonlight, she sang this song so well

G D
If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb
D7 D G C * G
And we can walk together down in Dixie land
D7 G C * G
Down in Dixie land

G . . .

G D
We made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine
D7 D D7 G
Then the low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my mind
C G D
And I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down
D7 D
On the white picket fence and boardwalk
D7 D G
On the house at the end of town
C G D
Oh, but boy do I remember the strain of her refrain
D7 D
And the nights we spent together
D7 D G
And the way she called my name

G D
If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb
D7 D G C G
And we can walk together down in Dixieland
D7 G C G
Down in Dixieland

G . . .

G
Well, many years since she ran away
D
Yes that guitar player sure could play
D7 D
She always liked to sing along
D7 D G
She always handy with a song
C G D
But then one night at the lobby of the Commodore Hotel
D7 D D7 D G
I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well
C G D

