Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

Key/Chords

	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	No. # or b
Key: **E / C#m** Chords:	**E**	**F#m**	**G#m**	**A**	**B**	**C#m**	**D#m7(b5)**	**4**

[Original key is "A"]

Intro

| 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 || 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

Verse #1

```
          1                                   5
I've seen the bright lights of Memphis and the Commodore Hotel
    5                              1
And underneath a street lamp I met a southern belle
       4            1                  5
Well, she took me to the river where she cast a spell
5                                        1
And in that Southern moonlight she sang this song so well
```

Chorus

```
       1                                5
If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb
5                                  1    4    1
And we can walk together Down in Dix – ie – land
            1    4    1
Down in     Dix – ie – land, whoa whoa whoa – oooo
```

Fill: | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 || 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

Verse #2

```
          1                                5
Yeah well, we made all the hot spots, my money flowed like wine
          5                                1
And then that low-down Southern whiskey began to fog my mind
      4            1                  5
And I don't remember church bells or the money I put down
      5                              5              1
On the white picket-fence and boardwalk of the house at the edge of town
3bmaj  3maj   4        1                  5
Oh     but    boy do I remember the strain of her refrain
       5                                1
And the nights we spent together and the way she called my name
```

CHORUS

Verse #3

```
          1                                5
Yeah, well it's been a year since she ran away, guess that guitar player-sure-could-play
5                                  1
She always liked to sing along, she's always handy with a song
     4            1                  5
Then one night in the lobby of the Commodore Hotel
  5                          5            1
I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well
3bmaj  3maj   4        1                        5
A…  –  and    as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song
    5                              1
And all the boys there at the bar began to sing along
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CHORUS [with fill stretched into an ending]