

[Verse 1]

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis
And the Commodore Hotel
And underneath a street lamp I met a Southern belle
Where she took me to the river where she cast her spell
And in that Southern moonlight she sang a song so well

[Chorus]

If you'll be my dixie chicken
I'll be your Tennessee lamb
And we can walk together down in dixieland
Down in dixieland

[Verse 2]

Well we made all the hot spots. My money flowed like wine
Then that low down Southern whiskey began to fog my mind
And I don't remember church bells or the money I put down
On the white picket fence and boardwalk of the house at the edge of town
But boy do I remember the strain of her refrain
The nights we spent together, and the way she called my name

[Chorus]

If you'll be my dixie chicken
I'll be your Tennessee lamb
And we can walk together down in dixieland
Down in dixieland

[Verse 3]

Well it's been a year since she ran away
Yes 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
I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well
And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song
And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sign along

[Chorus]

If you'll be my dixie chicken
I'll be your Tennessee lamb
And we can walk together down in dixieland
Down in dixieland