

You Got Dixie

Chris Rea

Take a gospel song
With an Irish tune
And let it flow
Down to New Orleans
Where the Cajun queens
Will let you know
With the rhythm
That you feel
Your getting me near to the soul
Put it down
Oh keep that sound
Chain it down
Cos you got, yeah
You got Dixie

I learnt from Taj Mahal
I learnt from Senegal
I'm moving in
Yes I am
Satchmo way to see
A drop in Cornell Dupree
And see me grin

Oh the big town man
He won't ever know
What makes it swing
He got no soul
Oh, he got trouble
Yeah, he got pressure
Oh he got deep regret
And we got Dixie
Oh, we got Dixie

Put it down
Oh keep that sound
Chain it down
We got Dixie