

# *Little Dixie Queen*



## *Lost Cavaliers of Mercy*

**DRAFT**  
4/29/2016

# Dixie Queen

[136 bpm E major]

## Verse 1 (26 Bars)

Little Dixie Queen  
Right out of school,  
Touring tavern churches on a Spinning Stool  
She says, "A Southern sky  
Can turn on a dime,  
So, hey there, preacher,  
Cut me another round."  
Imitating the teachers she gets it right down to the sound.  
"Say, here's to the noise,  
Here's to living alone,  
And here's to the boys  
I left crying at home."

## Chorus (12 Bars)

Don't trade troubles with the pioneers,  
The magazines ain't full of volunteers.  
The best anybody gets is a 'maybe',  
In the forest of another new wild frontier.  
Between anger and desertion,  
When you're hard into the hurtin',  
Remember the Alamo!

## Break (8 Bars)

She says a Southern sky  
can turn on a dime.  
Can't feel the Northern streets;  
they're taking her time.  
I've been lonely in a Lone Star sunset,  
I felt her fire and I'll never forget.

## Verse 2 (26 Bars)

Little Dixie Queen  
Right out of school  
Stole my silver spoon and broke my Golden Rule.  
She says, "the Northern streets  
Don't seem to fit my feet.  
She's pretty as a picture  
Won't be hanging around.  
She'll hit a 10 on the Richter when her soles set down on rebel ground.  
Here's to the noise,  
I bet you've heard it before.  
Well, I'm just the boy  
You left crying for more