

Chris Isaak

"Dixie Fried"

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Well on the outskirts of town there's a little night spot
Dan dropped in about five o'clock
Pulled off his coat said the night is short
He reached in his pocket and he flashed a quart

[Chorus:]

An' hollered, rave on children I'm with ya
Rave on cats, he cried
It's almost dawn and the cops are gone
And let's all get dixie fried

Now Dan got happy and he started ravin'
He jerked out his razor , but he wasn't shavin'
And all the cats knew to jump and hop
'Cause he was born an' raised in a butcher shop

[Chorus:]

He hollered, rave on children I'm with ya
Rave on cats, he cried
It's almost dawn and the cops are gone
And let's all get dixie fried

The cops heard Dan when he started to shout
They all ran in to see what it was about
And I heard him holler when they led him away
He turned his head and this is what he had to say

[Chorus:]

He hollered, rave on children I'm with ya
Rave on cats, he cried
It's almost dawn and the cops are gone
And let's all get dixie fried
Get fried now!

Now Dan was the bravest man that we ever saw
He let us all know he wasn't scared of the law
And through the black crossed bars he tossed a note to
his dear
Said it ain't my fault hon, that I'm in here

[Chorus:]

But hollered, rave on children I'm with ya
Rave on cats, he cried
It's almost dawn and the cops ain't gone
And I've been dixie fried

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