



Dixie Flyer

CD-254

Called by Dean Crowell

OPENER - MIDDLE BREAK - CLOSER

Circle left

*First thing I remember was the smell of burning cinders
And the sound of that old whistle in the wind
Walk around that corner, seesaw your own
Allemande the corner, weave the ring
My life is like a dixie flyer
Swing that girl and promenade
So pour on the coal and let the good times roll
Till the train runs out of track

FIGURE

Heads (sides) square thru 4 hands around
Find that corner dosado
Swing thru & go, boys run to the right
Couples circulate, move up, ladies trade, bend the line
Pass the ocean, all 8 circulate
Swing that corner girl and promenade
So pour on the coal and let the good times roll
Till the train runs out of track

ALTERNATE LYRICS

*My only desire was to catch that flyer
And ride her to the end of the line

*Full speed ahead, no I ain't finished yet
I feel that drivin' wheel down in my soul