

Born On The Bayou

Album: Bayou Country

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*When I was just a little boy
Standin' to my Daddy's knee
My Papa said "Son, don't let the man
get you
And do what he done to me?
'Cause he'll get you
'Cause he'll get ya now, now"*

*Well, I can remember the Fourth of July
Runnin' through the backwood bay
I can still hear my old hound dog
barkin'
Chasin' down a hoodoo there
Chasin' down a hoodoo there*

*Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou
Lord, Lord*

*Wish I were back on the bayou
Rollin' with some Cajun Queen
Wish that I were a fast freight train
A-just a-choogling on down to New
Orleans*

*Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou
Do it, do it, do it, do it

I can remember the Fourth of July
Runnin' through the backwood bay
And I can still hear my old hound dog
barkin'
Chasin' down a hoodoo there
Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou, Lord, Lord
Born on the bayou
Alright, do
Do it, do it, do it, do it*