**{title:Crocodile man}**

**Mama she raised me on riddles and trances**

**Fatback, channel-cat, lily white lies**

**Rocked my cradle in a jimmy-crack fancy**

**Never met papa and I never asked why**

**/ A - AG A / / / /**

**And people say papa wasn't no account anyway**

**People say papa was a rollin' stone**

**I turned twenty on the Waccamaw throughway**

**Hitchin' upriver in the dark alone**

**{Refrain}**

**Sleepin' with a stranger in a no name town**

**Thanksgivin' dinner at the Top Hat Lounge**

**Christmas Eve at the Fantasy Tan**

**Lord have mercy on the crocodile man**

**Lord have mercy on the crocodile man**

**/ D - G D / A - G E / D - G D / A - G A / / A - AG A / /**

**Well I hooked up with a carny, little out of Memphis**

**Slavin' in a side show, pennies in a jar**

**Beetle-eyed jokers and hick town princes**

**Rhinestone rubies and rubber cigars**

**Wrassled me a gator up in Omaha City**

**Did me another down in New Orleans**

**Tangled with the barker, ran off with the kitty**

**Crawled the Mississippi and I got away clean**

**{Refrain}**

**Underneath the levee in a cattail thicket**

**Hidden in the shadow of a shady grove**

**There's a thatched roof risin' from a poke fence picket**

**White smoke billows from a kettle black stove**

**Inside the house is the hall of mirrors**

**Inside the mirror is the temple of sin**

**Inside the temple is the face of mama**

**And mama she knows just where I been**

**Yeah, mama know exactly where her bad boy been – huh ...**

**/ A - G D A /**

**{Refrain}**