

Red River

Alabama

I remember campin' all night
Down by the river's edge
Skinny dippin' in the bright moonlight
Divin' off a ledge
Skipkin' rocks across the water
Fishin' on an old trout line
Giggin' frogs 'til the early mornin'
Smokin' dried crossvine.

Take me back down where the Red River rolls
Send me back to Louisianne
Take me back down where the white water flows
To the Cajun promised land
Give me my line and my old pirogue
Get me back as fast as you can
Take me back home where the Red River rolls
Take me back home where the Red River rolls.

Floatin' down the river on a patched up inner tube
Eatin' dinner on the ground
Made of fresh caught catfish stew
I layed awake at night
When I hear a wildcat scream
Tellin' tales by campfire light
About the girls in our dreams.

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