Blue Bayou

Chris de Burgh

I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind I'm so lonesome all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes Working 'til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day Come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day And the catfish play on Blue Bayou All those fishing boats With their sails afloat If I could only see That familiar sunrise Through sleepy eyes How happy I'd be

Go to see my baby again And to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day Gonna stay on Blue Bayou Where the folks are fine And the world is mine on Blue Bayou Oh, that girl of mine by my side The silver moon and the evening tide Oh, some sweet day Gonna take away this hurting inside I'll never be blue My dreams come true On Blue Bayou