

Pine Island Bayou

The Gourds

My poor uncle jimmy turk
He got his house full of water and dirt
In that flood of '94 pine island bayou
Came through his door
In that flood of '94
That devil rain began t'poor
It swelled the banks of the sabine
Those waters dark and warm and mean
When that bayou began to crest
My uncle jimmy did his best
T'save his family and his home
To this day you can hear him moan