

Black Bayou

Charlie Daniels

Well I lost all my money playing five card stud
Now my last six pack is gone
I ain't got no bed for my achin' head
Cause my baby won't let me come home

Well it must have been a west-bound ill wind
It might have been an evil breeze
But something come floating through the swamp last
night
And put the hoochie-coo on me

Black Bayou
I ain't done nothing to you

When I woke up it was late Sunday night
And I was way down in jail on my knees
I called my best friend up on the phone
And said, "Hey buddy, can you help me please?"
He said, "I think you must have the wrong number,
I don't seem to recall your name."
I said, "They turn me loose,
I get my hands on you,
You ain't never a gonna forget it again."

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