

## 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."

Black Bayou  
I ain't done nothing to you.

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