Black Swampy Water

Oh yeah Uh back in the wood Where it's good And the days are yellow Well I saw me a child She was wild Like a lady going all out Dark as the night She was ripe For a little conversation So I pulled her right in And she said She had some imagination Black swampy water That's where I caught her Black swampy water Black swampy water We didn't speak For a week Got tangled up in her hair So we lay in the grass What a gas You can't know that you were there So then I let it all go And the show Was like blowing up a freight train And round the world I would go Like jumping on a jet plane Black swampy water That's where I caught her Black swampy water Uh, what I taught her, yeah Oh, back in the wood Where it's good And the days are yellow Gotta saw me a child She was wild Like a lady going all out I've been Black swampy water All right That's where I caught her, oh Black swampy water Oh all the things that I taught her Yes, again Black swampy water, my my Where I saw here, oh Black swampy water

What I did when I caught her, oh yeah yeah