

# Blue Bayou

Lynn Anderson

I feel so bad I got a worried mi-ind  
I'm so lonesome all of the time  
Since I left my baby behind o-on Blue Bayou

Savin nickels, savin di-imes  
Workin till the sun don't shine  
Lookin forward to happier times o-on Blue Bayou

I'm goin back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
Where those fishin boats with their sails afloat, if I could on  
ly see  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eye-eyes, how happy Id be

Gonna see my baby again  
Gonna be with some o' my friends  
Maybe I'll feel better again o-on Blue Bayou  
Savin nickels, savin di-imes  
Workin till the sun don't shine  
Lookin forward to happier times o-on Blue Bayou

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Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
Where those fishin boats with their sails afloat, if I could on  
ly see  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eye-eyes, how happy Id be

With that boy of mine by my side  
The silver moo-oon and the evenin' tide  
Some sweet day gonna take away-ay this hurtin inside

Ill never be blue, my dreams come true-ue  
On Blue - Ba-you...