

# Floyd

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Floyd was a trapper way back in the holler  
Made moonshine so he could make a dollar  
Six feet tall, dressed in overalls  
And wore himself a long gray beard

People say Floyd came to town one day  
But two law dogs got in his way  
Floyd never hurt no one in his life  
But they never came back this way  
No, they never came back this way

And the people say...  
Aye, aye, aye, aye hear the hound dogs moan  
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone  
And the creeper was a creepin' and the souls they were hollerin'  
' singin'  
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye

The G-men came out to track him down  
But the swamp was too deep, even one of them drowned  
They sent in the hellhounds but they turned around singing  
How how how how how

And the people say...  
Aye, aye, aye, aye hear the hound dogs moan  
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone  
And the creeper was a creepin' and the souls they were hollerin'  
' singin'  
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye

Yeah the souls are they were cryin'  
Yeah the creeper he was creepin'

Sherriff Boudreaux came to talk to his neighbors  
All they could say is he was eaten by a gator  
The legend lives on but Floyd he's at home singing  
How how how how how

And the soul said...  
Aye, aye, aye, aye hear the hound dogs moan  
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone  
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone  
There's a full moon now  
The moon was shinin' bright singing  
Aye aye aye aye aye