

Everglades

Treat Her Right

He was a nice young man from Jacksonville
Yes, a nice young man, not the kind to kill
But a jealous fight and a flashing blade
Sent him on the run through the Everglades

Now he's runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
He's just runnin' like a dog through the Everglades

Well they chased him in, and they came back out
They said "He'll die, there ain't no doubt.
An eye for an eye, that's a debt that's paid,
Man can't live in the Everglades!"

He's just runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
He's just runnin' like a dog through the Everglades

Well, a man can run, and never be found
Have no fear from the baying of the hounds
Better keep movin' and don't stand still,
If the skeeters don't get you then the gators will

Well the years went by and his girl was wed
And his family gave him up for dead
But now and then, the injuns would say
"Seen him runnin' through the Everglades"

He's just runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
He's just runnin like a dog through the Everglades

Awooooo

Well he never heard the news on the radio
He was deep in the 'glades, so he'll never know
His running and hiding didn't make much sense
Because the judge ruled it was self-defense

Still he's just runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
Runnin' like a dog
He's just runnin'