

## 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'