

# The Legend of Wooley Swamp

The Charlie Daniels Band

Well, if you ever go back into Wooley Swamp, well, you better not go at night

There's things out there in the middle of them woods  
That'd make a strong man die from fright  
Things that crawl and things that fly  
Things that creep around on the ground  
And they say the ghost of Lucius Clay gets up and he walks around

[Chorus:]

But I couldn't believe it, (I) just had to find out for myself  
And I couldn't conceive it, (I) never would listen to nobody else  
And I couldn't believe it, (I) just had to find out for myself  
There's some things in this world you just can't explain

The old man lived in the Wooley Swamp way back in Booger Woods  
And he never did do a lot of harm in the world  
He just never did do no good  
People didn't think too much of him  
They all thought he acted funny  
The old man didn't care about people anyway  
All he cared about was his money  
He'd stuff it all down into Mason jars and bury it all around  
But on certain nights if the moon was right  
He'd dig it up out of the ground  
Then he'd pour it all out on the floor of his shack  
And he'd run his fingers through it  
Yeah, Lucius Clay was a greedy old man  
And that's all there ever was to it

But I couldn't believe it, (I) just had to find out for myself  
And I couldn't conceive it, (I) never would listen to nobody else  
And I couldn't believe it, (I) just had to find out for myself  
There's some things in this world you just can't explain

The Cable boys were white trash, they lived over on Carver's Creek  
They were mean as a snake and sneaky as a cat  
And belligerent when they'd speak  
One night the oldest brother said ya'll meet me in the Wooley Swamp later  
We'll take old Lucius' money and we'll feed him to the alligators  
They found the old man out in the back with a shovel in his hand  
And thirteen rusty Mason jars he'd just dug up out of the sand  
Then they all went crazy and they beat the old man  
And they picked him up off the ground  
Then they threw him in the swamp and they stood there and laughed  
As the black water sucked him down  
And then they turned around and went back to the shack  
And they picked up the money and ran  
Hadn't gone nowhere when they realized  
That they were running in quicksand  
And they struggled and they screamed but they couldn't get away  
And just before they went under  
They could hear that old man laughing  
In a voice as loud as thunder

Now that's been fifty years ago and if you go by there yet  
There's a spot in the yard in the back of that shack  
Where the ground is always wet

And on certain nights if the moon is right  
Down by that dark footpath  
You can hear three young men screaming  
And you can hear one old man laugh

If you ever go back into Wooley Swamp, well, you better not go at night  
There's things out there in the middle of them woods  
That'd make a strong man die from fright  
Things that crawl and things that fly  
Things that creep around on the ground  
And they say the ghost of Lucius Clay gets up and he walks around

But I couldn't believe it, (I) just had to find out for myself  
And I couldn't conceive it, (I) never would listen to nobody else  
And I couldn't believe it, (I) just had to find out for myself  
There's some things in this world you just can't explain