Black Bayou

Charlie Daniels

Well I lost all my money playing five card stud Now my last six pack is gone I ain't got no bed for my achin' head Cause my baby won't let me come home

Well it must have been a west-bound ill wind It might have been an evil breeze But something come floating through the swamp last night And put the hoochie-coo on me

Black Bayou I ain't done nothing to you

When I woke up it was late Sunday night And I was way down in jail on my knees I called my best friend up on the phone And said, "Hey buddy, can you help me please?" He said, "I think you must have the wrong number, I don't seem to recall your name." I said, "They turn me loose, I get my hands on you, You ain't never a gonna forget it again."

Black Bayou I ain't done nothing to you.

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