

The Legend of Wooley Swamp

Charlie Daniels

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 cry with fright
Things that crawl and things that fly
and things that creep around on the ground
And they say the ghost of Lucius Clay
gets up and it walks around

But I couldn't believe it
I just had to find out for myself
And I couldn't conceive it
cause I never would listen to nobody else
No I couldn't believe it
I just had to find out for myself
Some things in this world
you just can't explain

The old man lived in the Wooley Swamp
way back in the booger woods
He never did do a lot of harm in the world
but he 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 in Mason jars
and bury it all around
And on certain nights when the moon was right
he'd dig it up out of the ground
He'd pour it all out on the floor of his shack
and run his fingers through it
Yeah ol' Lucius Clay was a greedy old man
and that's all there ever was to it

The Crayver boys was 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 in the Wooly Swamp later
we'll take old Lucius's 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 just dug up out of the sand
And they all went crazy and they beat the old man
then 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
Then they turned around and went back to the shack
and they picked up the money and ran.
But hadn't gone nowheres when they realized

they were running in quicksand.
And they struggled and screamed
but they couldn't get away
And just before they went under
they could hear that old man laughing
in a voice that was loud as thunder

That's been fifty years ago
an' if you go by there yet
There's a spot in the yard in back of that shack
where the ground is always wet
And on certain nights if the moon is right
and you're down by the dark wood path
You can hear three young men screaming
and you can hear one old man laugh

(sung)

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 cry with fright
Things that crawl and things that fly
and things that creep around on the ground
And they say the ghost of Lucius Clay
gets up and it walks around

(chorus)

(spoken)

Some things in this world
you just can't explain