

Back To Bayou Teche

The Flying Burrito Brothers

Landreth

The wind tonight ain't all that cries
Leaves like tears fall outside
She knows I'm blowing with the season change
Looking at me and I hear her say:

Lay, chere, just a little bit longer
You'll be gone so long out West
Stay, chere, just a little bit longer
Do pass back to Bayou Teche

The wheel I turn ain't all that moans
Crossing this levee road alone
The gravel I bust and the dust I breathe
Wont shake her haunting words to me:

Lay, chere, just a little bit longer
You'll be gone so long out West

Stay, chere, just a little bit longer
Do pass back to Bayou Teche

The road I'm on ain't all that bends
My will is breaking down again
The Gulf of Mexico to Monterey Bay
Till I turn myself around I'm gonna hear her say:

Lay, chere, just a little bit longer
You'll be gone so long out West
Stay, chere, just a little bit longer
Do pass back to Bayou Teche

Lay, chere, just a little bit longer
You'll be gone so long out West
Stay, chere, just a little bit longer
And do pass back to Bayou Teche