

Billy Bayou

Kitty Wells

Back about eighteen hundred
And some a Louisiana couple had a red headed son
No name suited him, Jim, Jack or Joe
They just called him Billy Bayou

Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go
You're walkin' on quicksand and walk slow
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days

Billy was a boy kinda big for a size
Red hair and freckles and big blue eyes
Thirteen years from the day he was born
Bill fought the battle of the little big horn

Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go
You're walkin' on quicksand and walk slow
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days

One sad day Billy cried
"Hoho, I can whip the feathers of Geronimo"
He smarted off the chief got mad
This nearly ended our Louisiana lad

Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go
You're walkin' on quicksand and walk slow
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days

One day in 1878 a pretty girl
Walked through Billy's front gate
He didn't know whether to stand there or run
He would up married 'cause he did weighter one

Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go
You're walkin' on quicksand and walk slow
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days