

Blue Bayou

Slim Whitman

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind;
I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes;
Working till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue
Bayou
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I
could only see
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd
be

Gonna see my baby again
And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue
Bayou
Oh that girl of mine by my side, the silver moon and the
evening time
Oh, on some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin'
inside
I'd never be blue, my dreams come true
On Blue Bayou