

# A Night In the Life of a Swamp Fox

Tony Joe White

I step off of the aeroplane  
And the hull cuts through my clothes  
Like I was naked  
I walked down to the baggage claim  
And the situation there is what I expected  
My bags were left in Memphis  
And I'm standin' there, wonderin' what to do  
When a cat walks up from the local news  
And says, "Can I get an interview?"

No, no, no, no  
I said no, no, no, no  
No, no, no  
Another night in the life of a swamp fox

We get into a taxi cab and we're late  
So we rush down to the Colossuem  
Promotion man at the front door  
And I can tell no matter what I say  
That it just won't please him  
He said that the tickets are sellin' too slow  
And now it's starting to rain  
When a cat walks up with soulful look  
And says, "Can you spare some change?"

No, no, no, no  
He said no, no, no, no  
No, baby  
Another night in the life of a swamp fox

And now we walk out on the stage  
And we get into a thing called Polk Salad Annie  
For some of you never been down south  
And it's lookin' like we got it made  
Till it gets to the part where it says  
That the gators got your granny  
The people are feelin' the music  
And the groove is knockin' me out  
When a cat hollers out from the front row  
And says, "Can you play it, wipe out?"

No, no, no, no  
I said no, baby  
No, no, no, no  
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No, baby  
No, I can't play that song