There was a bad cloud in the north When I woke up this morning And to tell you all the truth I was feeling kind of bad myself I walked out on the porch And the day was a-dawning It was such a blue day That I wished I just stayed in bed I heard the treefrogs calling And then the rain started falling Down on Beouf River Road

I looked up the dirt road

Lord and the water was rising

I'd seen the rain upon the water

And the little man dancing

My daddy said you all better get your things together

Cause old Beouf river done overflowed his banks again

I picked up my cats and my coonhound

And we all headed off for some higher ground

Away from Beouf River Road

Ever since the time that I got old enough to remember Old Beouf river has flooded time and time again But we'ld always go back
And gather up all our belongings
And open up the windows and doors
And let the sunshine in
I know it may sound funny
But I won't trade it for no amount of money
My life in Beouf River Road