

Feeling Snakey

Tony Joe White

I was feeling snakey this morning
All my thoughts were covered with mud
And I feel like biting somebody
Feel like poison running through my blood

My teddy bear was slung in the corner
And my cover was laying on the floor
And I swear there was scales left on my pillow case
I ain't messing with tequila no more
No more

Bad dreams haunt me through the night

If I ever make it back to Louisiana
If I ever get my body uncoiled
Gonna take my woman back to the shack in the swamps
Smell them crawdads boil
She knows how to bring it to a boil

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