When I was young and full of dreams, My whole life in front of me. But things are not always the way they seem, Some things will always change. My papa'd been a trapper living hand to mouth, But when I made shop foreman, I had it all figured out, I thanked god each and everyday When the industry came to town. Chorus: Sunset on Louisianne, The sun going down on the promised, I've given you everything I can, I've got nothing left to lose. Married a girl from Pauché Briide, Raised a family of Cajun kids, Nobody did no better than we did,

But things can always change. My sister lost her baby premature, And my papa got the sickness that got no cure, And what they told us about it at the plant, We could not be sure.

Chorus

Bridge:

Smokestacks burning on the river, From New Orleans to Baton Rouge. How can I go on believing When the won't tell me the truth. I take my grand son fishing down at Camanida Bay, I hope some of this beauty will last, But, lord, it's changing so damn fast, Each and every day. I love the river and I love the swamp, The snowy egret and the old bull frog, But they're harder to find one and all Since the industry came to town.