

Blue Bayou (Roy Orbison ala Linda Ronstadt)

A E7
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time
E7 A
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
A E7
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working till the sun don't shine
E7 A
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS

A E7
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
E7 A
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
A A7 D Dm
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
A E7 A
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

A E7
Gonna see my baby again Gonna be with some of my friends
E7 A
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou
A E7
Saving nickels, saving dimes Working till the sun don't shine
E7 A
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS

A A7 D Dm
Oh that boy of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
A E7 A
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside
E7 A
Well I'd never be blue, my dreams come true On Blue Bayou