

Lover of the Bayou, by The Byrds (Roger McGuinn) (1970) on C

Am G Fadd9 Am x4

Am G
Catfish pie in a gris-gris bag,

Fadd9 Am
I'm the lover of the Bayou.

Am G
Mark your doorstep with a half-wet rag,

Fadd9 Am
I'm the lover of the Bayou.

Am G
Raised and swam with the crocodile,

Fadd9 Am
Snake-eye taught me the mojo style,

Am G
sucked and weaned on chicken bile,

Fadd9 Am
I'm the lover of the Bayou, yeah!

Am G Fadd9 Am x2

Am G
Well, I learned the key to the master lock,

Fadd9 Am
I learned to float in the water clock.

Am G
I learned to capture the lightnin' shock,

Fadd9 Am
I'm the lover of the Bayou.

Am G
And I got cats and teeth and hair for sale,

Fadd9 Am
I'm the lover of the Bayou.

Am G
Baron Samedi is on your tail,

Fadd9 Am
I'm the lover of the Bayou.

