

Basin Street Blues

C C G+
Won't you come along with me, To the Mississippi.

C C/E F F#dim
We'll take a boat to the land of dreams

C/G G
Steam down the river, down to New Orleans.

The band's there to meet us
Old friends there to greet us
Where all the proud and elite folks meet
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street.

C E
Basin Street is the street

A
Where the best folks always meet

D9 G11
In New Orleans, land of dreams

Am
You'll never know how nice it seems,

Dm G
Or just how much it really means

C E
Glad to be, oh yes-sirree

A Bb A
Where welcome's free and dear to me

Dm9 G11 C Am Dm G
Where I can lose, lose my Basin Street Blues.

Johnny B. Goode (A)

Intro....

A

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens.

D

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood.

A

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode.

H

Who never ever learned to read or write so well.

A

But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Go go, Go Johnny go, go ,go

Go Johnny go, go ,go

≈

Go Johnny go, <

Go, Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play

Refr::

Go go, Go Johnny go, go ,go

Go Johnny go, go ,go

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

Refr::

Go go, Go Johnny go, go ,go

Go Johnny go, go ,go

Simply the Best (D)

D

I call you when I need you, my heart's on fire.
You come to me, come to me wild and wild.

Hm

G

When you come to me, - Give me everything I need.

Give me a lifetime of promises and a world of dreams
Speak a language of love like you know what it means
Mmm, and it can't be wrong, Take my heart and make it strong, baby.

D

You're simply the best, Better than all the rest

Hm

A

Better than anyone, Anyone I've ever met.

D

I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say

Hm

A

Tear us apart, Baby, I would rather be dead.

In your heart, I see the star of every night and every day
In your eyes, I get lost, I get washed away
Just as long as I'm here in your arms, I could be in no better place.

You're simply the best, Better than all the rest
Better than anyone, Anyone I've ever met
Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say
Don't tear us apart, no, no, no, Baby, I would rather be dead.

Bb

Each time you leave me, I start losing control.

Dm

You're walking away with my heart and my soul.

Bb

C

D

I can feel you even when I'm alone, - Oh baby, don't let go....

D.....

Ooh, you're the best, ooh Better than all the rest
Better than anyone Anyone I've ever met
Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart,, I hang on every word you say
Don't tear us apart, no, no, Baby, I would rather be dead.

Oh. Pretty woman (A)

E.....

A F#
Pretty woman, walkin' down the street.

A F#
Pretty woman the kind I like to meet.

D E
Pretty woman, - I don't believe you, you're not the truth.
No one could look as good as you, mercy.

Pretty woman won't you pardon me
Pretty woman I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman that you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me. E.....

Dm G
Pretty woman stop awhile,
C Am
Pretty woman talk awhile.

Dm G C
Pretty woman give your smile to me.

Dm G
Pretty woman yeah, yeah, yeah.

C Am
Pretty woman look my way.

Dm G C A
Pretty woman say you'll stay with me.

F#m Dm E
'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right.

A F#m Dm E
Come with me baby, be mine tonight.

Pretty woman don't walk on by.
Pretty woman don't make me cry.
Pretty woman don't walk away, hey, OK

If that's the way it must be, OK
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see?
Is she walkin' back to me?
Yeah, she's walkin' back to me
Oh, oh, pretty woman.

That'll be the day (E)

A

Well, that'll be the day, When you say goodbye

E

Yes, that'll be the day, When you make me cry.

E

You say you're gonna leave, You know it's a lie

A

E

A

'Cause that'll be the day, When I die.

Well, that'll be the day, When you say goodbye

Yes, that'll be the day, When you make me cry

You say you're gonna leave, You know it's a lie

'Cause that'll be the day, When I die.

A

E

Well, you gave me all your loving, And your turtle doving

A

E

All your hugs and kisses, And your money too.

A

E

You know you love me, baby, Still you tell me maybe

F#

H

That someday well, I'll be through.

Well, that'll be the day, When you say goodbye

Yes, that'll be the day, When you make me cry.

You say you're gonna leave, You know it's a lie

Cause that'll be the day, When I die, well.

When Cupid shot his dart, He shot it at your heart

So if we ever part, Then I'll leave you.

You sit and hold me, And you tell me boldly

That someday, Well, I'll be through.

Well, that'll be the day, When you say goodbye

Yes, that'll be the day, When you make me cry

You say you're gonna leave, You know it's a lie

Cause that'll be the day, When I die, well.

Well, that'll be the day, oh-oh. That'll be the day, oh-oh

That'll be the day, oh-oh, That'll be the day,

Shake, rattle & roll (F)

F

Get out in that kitchen, and rattle those pots an' pans.

Bb

F

Get out in that kitchen, and rattle those pots an' pans.

C

F

Well, love my breakfast, cause I'm a hungry man.

I said shake, rattle and roll.

I said Shake, rattle and roll.

i said Shake, rattle and roll.

I said Shake, rattle and roll.

Well, you never do nothong, to save your doggone soul.

Wear those dresses, your head gone up so nice.

Wear those dresses, your head gone up so nice.

You look so one, but your heart is cold as ice.

I said shake, rattle and roll.

I said Shake, rattle and roll.

i said Shake, rattle and roll.

I said Shake, rattle and roll.

Well, you never do nothong, to save your doggone soul.

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store.

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store.

Well, I can look at you 'til you dont love me no more.

Proud Mary (D)

D - - - - - C G - - - - D

Left a good job down in the city, Workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

I was worryin' 'bout the way that things might've been.

A Hm G
Big wheel keep on turnin', Ooh, the Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D
And we're rollin' (rollin'), rollin', yeah (rollin')

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

And I pumped a lot of 'tane down in New Orleans.

But I never saw the good side of the city.

Until I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen

You know the big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

And we're rollin' (rollin'), rollin', yeah (rollin'), Rollin' on the river (rollin' on the river). Say we're rollin' (rollin'), rollin' (rollin'), Rollin' on the river (rollin' on the river).

- - - - - C C A C C A C C A G F F F D F D

Oh, I left a good job in the city, Workin' for the man every night and day.

And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

Big wheel keep on turnin' (turnin'), Proud Mary keep on burnin' (burnin')

Rollin' (yeah), rollin' (alright), Rollin' on the river (go 'head now)

Rollin' (oh), say we're rollin' (yeah), Rollin' on the river.

We're up, do do do do do do do do do do do, - - - - -

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, y'all,

Pumped a lot of 'tane down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen.

Big wheel keep on turnin' (turnin') Proud Mary keep on burnin' (burnin')

Rollin' (oh), rollin' (yeah) Rollin' on the river (go 'head now)

Say we're rollin', rollin' Rollin' on the river

We're up, do do do do do do do do do do do - - - - -

If you come down to the river

Now, I bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry if you got no money

The people on the river are happy to give.

Big wheel keep on turnin' (turnin') Proud Mary keep on burnin' (burnin')

Rollin' (yeah), say we rollin' (yeah) Rollin' on the river (alright now)

% Rollin', rollin' Rollin' on the river%

We're up, do do do do do do do do do do do%

Folsome prison blues (F)

F

I hear the train a comin'

It's rolling round the bend.

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when.

Bb

F

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on.

C

F

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby my mama told me

"Son, always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns".

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.

When I hear that whistle blowing,

I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free.

But those people keep a movin'.

And that's what tortures me.

Well if they freed me from this prison

If that railroad train was mine.

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line.

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle,

blow my blues away

Big Hunk a Love (C)

C

Hey baby, I ain't asking much of you.

F

No no no no no no no no baby...

C

I ain't asking much of you.

G

F

C

Just a big-a big-a big-a hunk of love oh will do.

Don't be a stingy little mama.

You're 'bout to starve me half to death.

Now you can spare a kiss or two and

Still have plenty left, *no no no*

Baby, I ain't asking much of you

Just a big-a big-a big-a hunk of love will do

(Will do) That's right.

----- piano

You're just a natural born beehive.

Filled with honey to the top.

But I ain't greedy, baby

All I want is all you got, no no no.

Baby, I ain't asking much of you

Just a big-a big-a big-a hunk of love will do

(Will do) That's right

- - - - -gitar

I got a wishbone in my pocket

I got a rabbit foot around my wrist

You know I'd have all of the things

My lucky charms could bring

If you give me just a one sweet kiss

Oh no no no no no no no no

Baby, I ain't asking much of you

Just a big a hunk o' hunk o' hunk o' love will do, that's right

Just a big a big a big a hunk o' love will do, that's right

Just a big a big a big a hunk o' love will do, that's right

Just a big a big a big a hunk o' love will do

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (C)

C

Am C F Am
Virgil Kane is the name And I served on the Danville train.
Am C F Am
'Till Stoneman's cavalry came And tore up the tracks again.
F C Am F
In the winter of '65 We were hungry, just barely alive.
Am F C Am D
I takk the train, Richmond had fell It's a time I remember, oh so well.

C Dm F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down And the bells were ringing.
C Dm F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down And the people were singing.
C Am D F
They went, "Na, na, la, na, na, la». - - - - -

Back with my wife in Tennessee When one day she said to me.
"Virgil, quick, come see, There goes Robert E. Lee!"
Now, I don't mind chopping wood And I don't care if the money's no good
You take what you need And you leave the rest
But they should never Have taken the very best.

The night they drove old Dixie down And the bells were ringing.
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singing.
They went, "Na, na, la, na, na, la». - - - - -

Like my father before me, I will work the land.
And like my brother above me I took a rebel stand
He was just 18, proud and brave But a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the mud below my feet
You can't raise a Kane back up When he's in defeat.

The night they drove old Dixie down And the bells were ringing.
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singing
They went, "Na, na, la, na, na, la»..

The night they drove old Dixie down And the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singing
They went, "Na, na, la, na, na, la»..

Don't get me wrong (C)

Intro: C Am Dm G

Don't get me wrong, If I'm looking kind of dazzled
I see neon lights, Whenever you walk by.
Don't get me wrong, If you say hello and I take a ride
Upon a sea where the mystic moon, Is playing havoc with the tide
Don't get me wrong, get me wrong....

Intro: C Am Dm G

Don't get me wrong, If I'm acting so distracted,
I'm thinking about the fireworks, That go off when you smile,
Don't get me wrong, If I split like light refracted,
I'm only off to wander, Across a moonlit mile.

F G F G

Once in a while, two people meet

F G F G

Seemingly for no reason, They just pass on the street.

F G F G

Suddenly, thunder showers everywhere

G

Who can explain the thunder and rain.

But there's something in the air.

Intro: C Am Dm G x 2

*Don't get me wrong, If I come and go like fashion
I might be great tomorrow, But hopeless yesterday.*

Don't get me wrong, If I fall in the mode of fashion

It might be unbelievable, But let's not say so long

It might just be fantastic, Don't get me wrong..... Am / / / /

Great balls of fire (C)

C

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

F

Too much love drives a man insane.

G

F

You broke my will, but what a thrill.

C

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire.

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

You came along and you moved me honey

I've changed my mind, this love is fine

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire.

Kiss me, baby, ooh, feels good

Hold me, baby, Well, I'll still love you like a lover should.

You're fine, so kind

Got to tell this world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

I chew my nails and then I twiddle my thumbs

I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

Come on, baby, you drive me crazy

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire.

Well kiss me, baby, ooh, feels good

Hold me, baby, Well, I'll still love you like a lover should

You're fine, so kind

Got to tell this world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

Real nervous, but it sure is fun

Come on, baby, drive me crazy

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire

She's in love with you (H)

H - - - F# - - - E - - F# - - H - - E

H

F#

She's in love with you, That's all she wants to do.
She'll never let you down, she'll never fool around,

H

'Cause she's in love with you.

So if you see her all alone one night
Walk up to her, discreetly ask her, "Why?"
And if she replies with words that don't make sense
It may be just because she's shy
Don't take advantage of her lack of understanding
Just because you think you could.
Treat her right, treat her good, take her home
And make her feel the way she should.

% 'Cause she's in love with you, That's all she wants to do
She'll never let you down, she'll never fool around
'Cause she's in love with you.%

So if you happen to be out one night
And someone asks you, "Where you're gonna go?"
Just remember she's not like the other girls
She may not want them all to know.
Though she may need a little time
She never wants to stand in line the way they would
So treat her nice, treat her good
Treat her like you know you should
You may never find another girl like her...

% 'Cause she's in love with you, That's all she wants to do
She'll never let you down, she'll never fool around
'Cause she's in love with you.%

E

So take her home and hold her close V
Touch her where she feels it most, but be true.

E

And when she's making love to you
She'll do what you want her to.

F#

Treat her good, treat her like you know you should

F3

You may never find another girl like her.... + 2 x refr.

The shoop shoop song (C)

G F G G G G
Does he love me? I want to know. How can I tell if he loves me so?
Dm G Dm G
(*Is it in his sighs?*) Oh, no! You'll be deceived
Dm G Dm G
(*Is it in his sighs?*) Oh, no! He'll make believe.
C Am F G C F G
If you want to know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*).
Dm G Dm G
(*Oh, yeah? Or is it in his veins?*) Oh, no! That's just his charms.
Dm G Dm G
(*In his warm embrace?*) Oh, no! That's just his arms.
C Am F G C F G
If you want to know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*)
G F C
Whoa-oh, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*)
E
Whoa-oh-oh, hug him and squeeze him tight.
Am
Find out what you want to know.
D G
If it's love, if it really is, It's there in his kiss..

(*How 'bout the way he are.*) Oh, no! That's not the way
And you're not listening to all I said.
If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*).
Whoa-oh, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*)...

Whoa-oh-oh, hug him and squeeze him tight.
Find out what you want to know.
If it's love, if it really is, It's there in his kiss..

(*How 'bout the way he are.*) Oh, no! That's not the way
And you're not listening to all I said.
If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*).
Whoa-oh, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*)...

Ah, yeah (it's in his kiss) kiss (*that's where it is*)
Ooh, it's in his kiss, *that's where it is*
It's in his kiss, *that's where it is*, Ooh, it's in his kiss (*that's where it is*)
Ooh, oh, in his kiss (*that's where it is*)

Nutbush city limits (Gm)

Gm.....Bb... F...

Gm

A church house, gin house, A school house, outhouse.

On Highway Number Nineteen, The people keep the city clean.

Bb F

They call it Nutbush, Oh, Nutbush

Am

Call it Nutbush city limits. Nutbush city....

Twenty-five was the speed limit, Motorcycle not allowed in it

You go t'the store on Fridays, You go to church on Sundays

They call it Nutbush, Oh, Nutbush

Call it Nutbush city limits. Nutbush city....

You go t'the field on week days, And have a picnic on Labor Day,

You go to town on Saturdays, But go to church ev'ry Sunday

They call it Nutbush, Oh, Nutbush

Call it Nutbush city limits. Nutbush city....

----- ((sax))

No whiskey for sale, You get caught, no bail

Salt pork and molasses, Is all you get in jail

They call it Nutbush, Oh, Nutbush

Call it Nutbush city limits. Nutbush city....

Little old town in Tennessee

It's called a quiet, little old community

A one-horse town, You have to watch

What you're puttin' down in old Nutbush

%They call it Nutbush. one more time.%

I'm gonna getcha good (Am)

Am C Am C

Am

Don't wantcha for the weekend, Don't wantcha for a night
I'm only interested if I can have you for life, yeah (yeah)

Am C G

Uh, I know I sound serious, And, baby, I am

You're a fine piece of real estate,

and I'm gonna get me some land (some land). Oh, yeah.

Em/G Fmai7 Em/G Fmai7

So don't try to run, honey, love can be fun

C Dm F

No need to be alone, When you find that someone.

C - - - - -

I'm gonna getcha while I gotcha in sight (I'm gonna getcha)

F - - - -

gonna getcha if it takes all night

(Yeah, you can betcha)

You can betcha by the time I say "Go, " you'll never say "No"

(I'm gonna getcha)

C G

I'm gonna getcha, it's a matter of fact (I'm gonna getcha)

Am F

I'm gonna getcha, don't you worry 'bout that (Yeah, you can betcha)

C G F

You can bet your bottom dollar in time, you're gonna be mine.

G Am

Just like I should, I'll getcha good.....

I've already planned it, Here's how it's gonna be, ah

I'm gonna love you, and you're gonna fall in love with me

Yeah, yeah

Em/G Am Em/G Am

So don't try to run, honey, love can be fun

C Dm F

No need to be alone, When you find that someone.

C - - - - -

I'm gonna getcha while I gotcha in sight (I'm gonna getcha)

F - - - -

gonna getcha if it takes all night (Yeah, you can betcha)

You can betcha by the time I say "Go, " you'll never say "No"
(I'm gonna getcha)

You can betcha by the time I say "Go, " you'll never say "No"

C

G

(I'm gonna getcha), I'm gonna getcha, it's a matter of fact

Am

A

(I'm gonna getcha) ,I'm gonna getcha, don't you worry 'bout that

C

G

(Yeah, you can betcha) You can bet your bottom dollar in time,

F

G

Am

you're gonna be mine. Just like I should, I'll getcha good.

Uh-uh-uh, oh

Yeah, I'm gonna getcha, baby, I'm gonna knock on wood

I'm gonna getcha somehow, honey Yeah, I'm gonna make it good, oh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, yeah

So don't try to run, honey Love can be fun

There's no need to be alone When you find that someone.

I'm gonna getcha while I gotcha in sight (I'm gonna getcha)

I'm gonna getcha if it takes all night (Yeah, you can betcha)

You can betcha by the time I say "Go, " you'll never say «No»

I'm gonna getcha, it's a matter of fact (I'm gonna getcha)

I'm gonna getcha, don't you worry 'bout that (Yeah, you can betcha)

You can bet your bottom dollar in time, you're gonna be mine

Oh, I'm gonna getcha, I'm gonna getcha real good.

Yeah, you can betcha, oh, I'm gonna getcha

Just like I should, I'll getcha good.

Oh, I'm gonna getcha good.

Hello Mary Lou (A)

A D
Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
A E
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
A C# F#m
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
Hm E A
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart.

A
You passed me by one sunny day
D
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
A E
And ooh I wanted you forever more.
A
Now I'm not one that gets around
D
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
A E A
And though I never did meet you before.

Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart.

I saw your lips I heard your voice
Believe me I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
I thought about a moonlit night
Arms around you, good and tight
All I had to see for me to say.

Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart.
So, hello Mary Lou
Goodbye heart
Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart

Heart of glass (D)

D Hm
Once I had a love and it was a gas.
Hm D
Soon turned out had a heart of glass.
D Hm
Seemed like the real thing, only to find.
Hm D
Mucho mistrust, love's gone behind.

Once I had a love and it was divine.
Soon found out I was losing my mind.
It seemed like the real thing, but I was so blind.
Mucho mistrust, love's gone behind.

G D
In between, What I find is pleasing and I'm feeling fine.
G D
Love is so confusing there's no peace of mind. If I fear I'm losing you.
H E
it's just no good, You teasing like you do

Once I had a love and it was a gas.
Soon turned out had a heart of glass.
Seemed like the real thing, only to find.
Mucho mistrust, love's gone behind.

Lost inside, Adorable illusion and I cannot hide.
I'm the one you're using, please don't push me aside.
We coulda made it cruising, yeah.

- - - - - orgel Love high, or look into sly...

- Uh, uh, oh, oh... Uh, uh, oh, oh...

Once I had a love and it was a gas.
Soon turned out had a heart of glass.
Seemed like the real thing, only to find.
Mucho mistrust, love's gone behind.
Lost inside, Adorable illusion and I cannot hide.
I'm the one you're using, please don't push me aside.
We coulda made it cruising, yeah
Yeah, riding high on love's true bluish light.

I hate myself for loving you (E)

E

Midnight, gettin' uptight, where are you?

A

You said you'd meet me, now it's quarter to two.

H

I know I'm hangin' but I'm still wantin' you.

E

Hey Jack, it's a fact they're talkin' in town.

A

I turn my back and you're messin' around

H

I'm not getting jealous, don't like lookin' like a clown.

G

A

I think of you every night and day.

G

A

H

You took my heart, and you took my pride away.

E

I hate myself for loving you

A

Can't break free from the the things that you do.

H

I wanna walk but I run back to you

E

That's why I hate myself for loving you.

Daylight, spent the night without you.

But I've been dreamin' 'bout the lovin' you do.

I'm over being angry 'bout the hell you put me through.

Hey man, bet you can't treat me right.

You just don't know what you was missin' last night.

I wanna see you beggin', say, "Forget it" just for spite.

I think of you every night and day.

You took my heart, and you took my pride away.

E

I hate myself for loving you

A

Can't break free from the the things that you do.

H

I wanna walk but I run back to you

E

That's why I hate myself for loving you.

- - - - -

I think of you every night and day

You took my heart, and you took my pride away.

I hate myself for loving you

Can't break free from the things that you do

I wanna walk but I run back to you

That's why I hate myself for loving you.

I hate myself for loving you.

Can't break free from the the things that you do.

I wanna walk but I run back to you.

That's why I hate myself for loving you.

% I hate myself (ow, uh)

For loving you %

Born on the Bayou (D)

D

When I was just a little boy
Standin' to my Daddy's knee
My Papa said "Son, don't let the man get you
And do what he done to me?
'Cause he'll get you.
'Cause he'll get ya now, now".

Well, I can remember the Fourth of July
Runnin' through the backwood bay
I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'

D C G

Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

D C G

Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

D C G D C G

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou

Born on the bayou Lord, Lord.

Wish I were back on the bayou.
Rollin' with some Cajun Queen.
Wish that I were a fast freight train
A-just a-choogling on down to New Orleans.

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou Do it, do it, do it, do it
I can remember the Fourth of July
Runnin' through the backwood bay
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'
Chasin' down a hoodoo there
Chasin' down a hoodoo there
Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou, Lord, Lord
Born on the bayou
Alright, do
Do it, do it, do it, do it