

Creek Cats

The Legendary Shack Shakers

Hey people, oh, can't you hear that sound?
Oh, people, people, can't you hear that sound?
There's some no-good in the making
And the creek cats are on the prowl, on the prowl When the whippoorwills cry
It means you're already dead, dead
When will the whippoorwills cry?
You're already dead, you're already dead
They get spooked into your house
And now they're lighting on the post of your bed, post of your bed They'll bust your back door down
They'll bust your back door down
They'll bust your back door down, down, down
They'll bust your back door down
They'll bust your back door down
And now they're lighting on the post of your bed, post of your bed Oh, when the blue moon's high
You know the creek waters flood
Yeah, when the blue moon's high
You know the creek waters flood
Well, that's a sure sign of death
When you can read it in the tracks in the mud, tracks in the mud

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