

Born On The Bayou

The Radiators

Now, when I just was a little boy,
Standin' to my Daddy's knee,
My poppa said "Son, don't let the man get you
And do what he done to me."

I can remember the fourth of July,
Runnin' through the backwood bare.
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
Born on the Bayou

Wish I was back on the Bayou,
Rollin' with some Cajun Queen.
Wishin' I where a fast freight train,
Just a chooglin' on down to New Orleans.
Born on the Bayou
Born on the Bayou
Born on the Bayou

I can remember the fourth of July,
Runnin' through the back wood bare.
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
Born on the Bayou

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by JOHN C. FOGERTY
Lyrics Â© CONCORD MUSIC GROUP, INC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>