Louisiana Man

Doug Kershaw

Louisiana man with a style his own
Not like some other men I've known
With his cowboy boots and his hats, he wore so well
Caught me eye on the very first day
And I never will forget the way
He played guitar and he sang just like an angelThoughts of you, flicker past
Goin' on down the road so fast
The trees and the bushes and the telephones poles fly by
I never seem to have the time
I'll just have to keep you on my mind
How I wish I could keep you by my sideLouisiana man with a style his own
Not like some other men I've known
With his cowboy boots and his hats, he wore so well
Caught me eye on the very first day
And I never will forget the way
He played guitar and he sang just like an angelCountry man with a heart of gold
One more kiss before I hit the road
Hold me one more time before I go
Nights will be longer now
But I'll get along somehow
I've learned how to do it all beforeLouisiana man with a style his own
Not like some other men I've known
With his cowboy boots and his hats, he wore so well
Caught me eye on the very first day
And I never will forget the way
He played guitar and he sang just like an angelSharp cutting wings
(Song to a poet)
See file with chords

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