

Everglades

Rafale

He was born and raised around Jacksonville a nice young man not the kind to kill

 But the jealous fight and the flashing blade

 Sent him on the run through the everglades

 Runnin' like the dog through the everglades

 Well the Possy went in and he came back out

 And said he'll die and there ain't no doubt

It's an eye for a nice so the death is fate he won't last long in the everglades

 A man can't live in the everglades

Where a man can hide and never be found and have no fear of the bayin' hound

 But he better keep movin' and don't stand still

 If the skeeters don't get him in the Gatersville

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Now the years went by and his girl was wed his family gave him up for dead

But now and then the natives would say they'd seen him runnin' through the everglades

 Runnin' like the dog through the everglades

He'd never heard the news on the radio he was deep in the glades and he'll never know

 He's runnin' and hidin' doesn't make much sense

The jury had ruled it was self defence the jury had ruled it was self defense

 Now a man can hide

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