

Gator Country

Southern Rock Allstars

I've been to Alabama, people ain't a whole lot to see

Skynyrd says it's a real sweet home but it ain't nothing to me

Charlie Daniels will tell you the good lord lives in Tennessee, ha

But I'm going back to gator country where the wine and the women are free
There's a gator in the bushes, he's calling my name

And a saying come on boy, you better make it back home again

There's many roads I've traveled but they all kind of look the same

There's a gator in the bushes, lord, he calling my name
Old Richard Betts will tell ya lord he was born a ramblin' man

Well he can ramble back to Georgia but I won't give a damn

Elvin Bishop out struttin his stuff with little miss slick titty boom

But I'm going back to gator country to get me some elbow room
There's a gator in the bushes he's calling my name

And saying come on boy, you better make it back home again

There's many roads I've traveled but they all kinda look the same

There's a gator in the bushes, lord, he calling my name. yep
There's Marshall Tucker riding a rainbow searching for a pot of gold

Well they can take the highway, baby, and they can take all they can hold

The outlaws down in Tampa town it's a mighty fine place to be

They got green grass and got high tides and sure looks good to me
There's a gator in the bushes, he's calling my name

Saying come on boy, you better make it back home again

There's so many roads I've traveled but they all kinda look the same

There's a gator in the bushes , lord, he's calling my name
Oh gator country
A little bit of that chomp chomp

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