

Cajun Born

Emmylou Harris

I was born on the bayou thirty miles of Lafayette's
My daddy was a Cajun man, Lord he thought us how to plow
I remember Mama's breakfast cush cush and a kaye
Being served on a banyee Lord, I wish I had some now I'm a Cajun born, I'm a Cajun bred
And when I die I'm a Cajun dead
If I die in Alaska, if I die in Ohio
This soul will find its way back to the bayou We went to church every Sunday we had a French speaking
preacher man
Joked about the preacher man 'cause we thought he wore a dress, yes
After church we had a party we played the music on the phonograph
We had a man singing Jole Blon oh made a sinner out of me I'm a Cajun born, I'm a Cajun bred
And when I die I'm a Cajun dead
If I die in Alaska, if I die in Ohio
This soul will find its way back to the bayou When I'm ready to be married going to be this Cajun lady
Someone sort of like my Mama
'Cause I ain't know other kind, don't know other kind
Wherever fortune takes me, if it makes me or it breaks me
It's memories will forsake me, Louisiana on my mind I'm a Cajun born, I'm a Cajun bred
And when I die I'm a Cajun dead
If I die in Alaska, if I die in Ohio
This soul will find its way back to the bayou
If I die in Alaska, if I die in Ohio
This soul will find its way back to the bayou

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