

Lover of the Bayou

The Byrds

Catfish pie in a gris-gris bag
I'm the lover of the bayou
Mark your doorstep with a half-wet rag
I'm the lover of the bayou Raised and swam with the crocodile
Snacked-eye taught me the moyo style
Sucked and weaned on chicken bile
I'm the lover of the bayou Yeah! Well, I learned the key to the master lock
I learned to float in the water clock
I learned to capture the lightnin' shock
I'm the lover of the bayou And I've got cats and teeth and hair for sale
I'm the lover of the bayou
Baron Samedi is on your tail
I'm the lover of the bayou

Songwriters

Levy, Jacques / Mc Guinn, Roger Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>