

# Louisiana Man

[Frenchie Burke](#)

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 angel Thoughts 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 side 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 angel Country 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 before 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 angel Sharp cutting wings  
(Song to a poet)  
See file with chords

Lyrics provided by

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