

# Billy Bayou (Live At The Grand Ole Opry)

**Jim Reeves**

Back about eighteen hundred and some  
A Louisiana couple had a red-headed son  
No name suited him, Jim, Jack or Joe  
They just called him Billy Bayou Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go  
If you're walkin' on quicksand, walk slow  
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say  
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days Billy was a boy, kinda big for his size  
Red hair and freckles and big blue eyes  
Thirteen years from the day he was born  
Billy fought the battle of the little big horn Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go  
If you're walkin' on quicksand, walk slow  
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say  
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days One sad day Billy cried ho ho  
I can lick the feathers off of gee-ron-imo  
He started off, the chief got mad  
This nearly ended our Louisiana lad Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go  
If you're walkin' on quicksand, walk slow  
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say  
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days One day in eighteen seventy-eight  
A pretty girl walked through Bill's front gate  
He didn't know whether to stand there, or run  
He wound up married 'cause he didn't either one Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go  
If you're walkin' on quicksand, walk slow  
Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say  
A pretty girl'll get you one of these days A pretty girl'll get you one of these days

Songwriters

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