Billy Bayou

Jim Reeves

Back about eighteen hundred and some
A Louisiana couple had a red-headed son
No name suited him, Jim, Jack or Joe
So 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, 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 Geronimo"
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 'cuz 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
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