

Call of the Wild

Johnny Cash

Bayou bayou bayou bayou

Now here's a little tale about a flock of geese

Lookin' for a home and lookin' for a peace

But before they're safely in the southern sand

They gotta watch out for the critter called man

There's a goose and a gander and a goslin' child

Headin' on south at the call of the wild

Honk and holler as we go gonna see the Gulf of Mexico

Way up high don't fly low the long toms will get you from the old bayou Well the wind from the north it chills
you to the bone

And the call of the wild is callin' me come home

I'll lead my band of geese a marry trip we'll navigate that mighty Mississipp'

Honk and holler as we go...

Bayou bayou bayou

[ac.guitar]

Honk and holler as we go... My pappy led this band of twenty-three and the second in command included me

He made one fatal slip and he flew too low the long tom's got him from the old bayou

Honk and holler as we go...

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