

# Swamp Music

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

Going down to the swamp  
Gonna watch me a hound dog catch a 'coon  
Well, I'm going down to the swamp  
Gonna watch me a hound dog catch a 'coon  
You know the hound dog make a music  
On a summer night under a full moon  
Lord, fetch my cane pole mama  
Gonna catch a bream or maybe two  
Lord, fetch my cane pole mama  
Gonna catch a bream or maybe two  
When the hound dog start barkin'  
Sounds like ol' Son House singin' the blues  
Hound dog sing that  
Swamp, swamp, swamp, swamp music  
Swamp, swamp, swamp, swamp music  
When the hound dog starts singin'

I ain't got them big ol' city blues  
Well, hey pretty mama  
Lord, just take that city hike  
Said, "Go ahead pretty mama"  
Lord, just take your city hike  
Well, I'd rather live with the hound dogs  
For the rest of my natural born life  
That's right  
Singing that  
Swamp, swamp, swamp, swamp music  
Swamp, swamp, swamp, swamp music  
Well, I'd rather live with the hound dogs  
For the rest of my natural born life  
Well, I'd wanna live with the hound dogs  
For the rest of my natural born life

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