

# A Night In The Life Of A Swamp Fox

## Tony Joe White

I was walking down a dirt road  
And the night was coming on fast  
I had gone to for some corn meal for our supper  
By the time I got to miss Johnson's house  
I knew there was something wrong  
By the worried look she had upon her face  
I said: Miss Johnson could you tell me  
What are you shaking for?  
She said: Lord, they caught the devil  
And they got him in jail in Eudora, Arkansas  
And he's got a mean that looked like leather  
And a long and funky tail  
And when he touches it against the cell bars  
Sparks would fly  
I did not know of what she spoke  
But I believed every word she said  
And I burned the souls of my feet on my way back home  
Well the next day a crowd had gathered  
Out in front of the Eudora jailhouse  
But there was not a trace to be seen of the devil  
Now the jailer had been a poor man  
And now his pockets were stuffed with money  
And he was sitting outside in a brand new Continental Lincoln  
With famous skirts on it  
He would not say where he got the money  
Was he a part of the devils bargain?  
And did he set him free that night in Eudora, Arkansas?  
Now who's to say?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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