

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 soles 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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