Amos Moses

The Pleasure Barons

Now, Amos Moses was a Cajun
He lived by his self in the swamp
He hunted alligator for livin'
He just knocked 'em in the head with a stump
Louisiana law gonna get you Amos
It ain't legal huntin' alligators down in the swamp boy
Now, everybody blamed his old man
For makin' him mean as a snake
When Amos Moses was a boy
His daddy'd use him for alligator bait
Tie a rope around his neck and throw him in the swamp
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou
About forty-five minutes south of Thibadoux Louisiana
Lived a cat named Doc Milsap, his pretty wife Hanna
Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos Moses
Everybody in south Louisiana said Amos was a helluva man
He could trap the biggest and meanest alligator and just use one hand
That's all he got left 'cause a alligator bit it
Left arm gone clean up to the elbow
Well, the Sheriff caught wind of Amos
In the swamp trappin' alligator skins
That Sheriff went lookin' for Amos
Boy, you know he never come out again
I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to
You can sure get lost in the Louisiana Bayou
About forty-five minutes south of Thibadoux Louisiana
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Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries
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About forty-five minutes south of Thibadoux Louisiana
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Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries
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