

Lover Of The Bayou

The Byrds

Ladies and gentlemen let's have a fine hand for The Byrds

Catfish pie in a gris-gris bag

I'm the lover of the bayou

Mark your doorstep with a half-wet rag

I'm the lover of the bayou

Raised and swam with the crocodile

Snacked-eye taught me the moyo style

Sucked and weaned on chicken bile

I'm the lover of the bayou, yeah

Well, I learned the key to the master lock

I learned to float in the water clock

I learned to capture the lightnin' shock

I'm the lover of the bayou

And I've got cats and teeth and hair for sale

I'm the lover of the bayou

Baron Samedi is on your tail

I'm the lover of the bayou

I cooked the bat in the gumbo pan

Drank the blood from a rusty can

Turned me into the hunger man

I'm the lover of the bayou, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>