

# Blind Bats and Swamp Rats

Gregg Allman

New Orleans, red beans  
Mardi Gras  
Feel like acu mais  
French quarters, okra stew  
Voodoo  
Basin bongie  
That old lady lie, red ripe tomatoes  
Comme ci comme ca  
Blind bats, swamp rats  
Breedin' down in Mississippi bottoms  
Singing comme ci va, the juries out  
If you lose, the judge says we die  
They tried to get him off with life  
But how can that be  
'Cause if they get him off with life  
It's death for you and me.  
Cajun man cutting sugar cane  
Went home early one night  
Singing la da di da  
Their house gone too far  
The night would sail us surely  
I'll bake a pie 'cause I'm sure she'll get high  
And maybe when I do  
She'll realize by the look in my eyes  
I want my oppo voodoo  
He stepped on his porch as he approached  
And heard the bayou insurance man  
Say never you tell him that you are sick  
So we can get together again  
One swing of his knife,  
Got the insurance man and wife  
He laid them out over the yard  
Will someone please call the Parrish sheriff  
They took him to Tulane and Broad  
They tried get him off with life  
But how can that be  
'Cause if they get him off with life  
You know it's death for you and me  
Blind bats and swamp rats  
Waiting on the Cajun man

Blind bats and swamp rats  
Waiting on the Cajun man  
Blind bats and swamp rats  
Waiting on the Cajun man  
Down on the city Boroughs  
Blind bats and swamp rats  
Waiting on the Cajun man  
Blind bats and swamp rats  
Waiting on the Cajun man....

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

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