Blind Bats and Swamp Rats

Gregg Allman

New Orleans, red beans
Mardi Gras
Feel like acu mais
French quarters, okra stew
Voodoo
Basin bonge
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 meBlind 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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