Red River

Alabama

I remember campin' all night down by the river's edge Skinny dippin' in the bright moonlight, divin' off a ledge Skippin' rocks across the water, fishin' on an old trout line Gigging frogs till the early mornin', smokin' dried cross vine Take me back down where the Red River rolls Send me back to Lou'sianne Take me back down where the white water flows To the Cajun promised land Give me my line and my old pirogue Get me back as fast as you can Take me back home where the Red River rolls Take me back home where the Red River rolls Floatin' down the river on a patched up inner tube Eatin' dinner on the ground, made of fresh caught catfish stew Lay awake at night when I hear a wildcat scream Tellin' takes around the camp fire light about the girls in our dreams

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