

# Linda Lou

## The Tractors

Louisiana got that southern style  
They got they girls with they teenage smile  
Cajun girls and gumbo cryin' out to be your friend  
Backroad drivin' on a Saturday night  
Knockin' at the door with the friendly light  
She say hey hey baby baby baby come on in

She say she call herself Linda Lou  
No need to ask her what it is she do  
She had a yodel in her walk a swing like a new back door  
As sure as BB done got the blues  
I got it bad from my head down to my Baton Rouge  
Yodel lodel love-hit me like a two by four

Love got a mind of its own love won't leave you alone  
Love takes you for a ride you can't run you can't hide  
I tell you boys and I tell you true I fell in love down in Baton Rouge  
Yodel lodel love yodel lodel Linda Lou

Iko Iko runnin' through my head  
Can't remember nothin' that the girl done said  
She was a real queen you shoulda seen the one that got away  
Back to back road drivin' on a Saturday night  
Knockin' at the door with the friendly light  
Singin' Iko Iko Jockamo Fi Na Ne

Love got a mind of its own...  
I tell you boys and I tell you true...  
Yodel lodel love yodel lodel Linda Lou

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