

Born On The Bayou – CCR

**Now when I was just a little boy
Standin' to my Daddy's knee,
My poppa said, "Son, don't let the man get you
Do what he done to me.
'Cause he'll get you,
'Cause he'll get you now, now."**

**And I can remember the fourth of July,
Runnin' through the backwoods bare.
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',
Chasin' down a hoodoo there,
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.**

**Born on the Bayou,
Born on the Bayou,
Born on the Bayou, Born on the Bayou,**

**Wish I was back on the Bayou
Rollin' with some Cajun Queen.
Wishin' I were a fast freight train
Just a-chooglin' on down to New Orleans.**

[CHORUS]

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Runnin' through the backwoods bare.
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',
Chasin' down a hoodoo there,
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.**

[CHORUS]