

# Lover Of The Bayou – The Byrds

Am G F Am

*(guitar 1 round, everyone joins slightly 1 round, then full on 2 rounds)*

Catfish pie in a gris gris bag  
I'm the lover of the bayou  
Mark your doorstep with a half wet rag  
I'm the lover of the bayou  
Raaaaised and swam with the crocodile  
Snake-eye taught me the Mojo style  
Sssssucked and weaned on chhhhicken bile  
I'm the lover of the bayou

*\*\*\*solo\*\*\*(4 rounds)*

I learned the key to the master lock  
I learned to float in the water cloud  
I learned to capture the lightning shhhhock  
Now I'm the king of the bayou  
    cat's an' teeth and hair for sale  
And I'm the lover of the bayou  
    there are zombies on your tail  
I'm the lover of the bayou      whoaaaaaa

*\*\*\*solo\*\*\*(4 rounds)*

I cooked a bat in a gumbo pan  
I drank the blood from a rusty can  
Turned me into the Huuunger Man  
And I'm the king of the bayou

*I'm the lover of the bayou      ,I'm the bayou lover      ,you better look out now better look out now,  
it's only me gonna get you and fry you,      I'm the lover of the bayou*

*(cool ½ round ending: F E D C Am G Am)*