

Charlie Daniels "Legend Of Wooley Swamp"

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If you ever go back into Wooley Swamp well you better
not go at night
There's things out there in the middle of them woods
That'd make a strong man cry with fright
Things that crawl and things that fly
And things that creep around on the ground
And they say the ghost of Lucias Clay gets up and it
walks around.

CHORUS:

But I couldn't believe it, I just had to find out for myself
And I couldn't conceive it, cause I never would listen to
nobody else
No I couldn't believe it, I just had to find out for myself
That there's some things in this world you just can't
explain.

The old man lived in the Wooley Swamp way back in the
booger woods he never did do a lot of harm in the
world
He never did do any harm in the world
But he never did do no good
People didn't think too much of him
They all thought he acted funny
The old man didn't care about people anyway
All he cared about was his money.
He'd stuff it all down in Mason jars and bury it all
around
And on certain nights when the moon was right
He'd dig it up out of the ground.
He'd pour it all out on the floor of his shack
And run his fingers through it.
Yeah Lucias Clay was a greedy old man
And that's all there ever was to it.

CHORUS:

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nobody else
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But there's some things in this world you just can't
explain.

The Crayver boys was white trash they lived over on
Carvers Creek
They were mean as a snake and sneaky as a cat
And belligerent when they'd speak.
One night the oldest brother said ya'll meet in the
Wooly Swamp later
We'll take old Lucias' money and we'll feed him to the
alligators.
They found the old man out in the back with a shovel in
his hand
And thirteen rusty Mason jars he just dug up out of the
sand.
And they all went crazy and they beat the old man
Then they picked him up off the ground
Then they threw him in the swamp and they stood there
and laughed
as the black water sucked him down.
Then they turned around and went back to the shack
And they picked up the money and ran.
But hadn't gone nowhere when they realized
They were running in quicksand.
And they struggled and screamed but they couldn't get
away
and just before they went under
They could hear that old man laughing
In a voice that was loud as thunder.

that's been fifty years ago an' if you go by there yet
There's a spot in the yard in back of that shack
Where the ground is always wet.
And on certain nights if the moon is right
And you're down by the dark wood path
You can hear three young men screaming
And you can hear one old man laugh.

If you ever go back into Wooley Swamp son you better
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