

George Hamilton Iv "Everglades"

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He was born and raised around Jacksonville
A nice young man not the kind to kill
But the jealous fight and a flashing blade
Sent him on the run through the Everglades
Runnin' like the dog through the Everglades
Now the posse went in and they came back out
And said he'll die and there ain't no doubt
It's an eye for an eye the debt is paid
You won't last long in the Everglades
A man can't live in the everglades
Where a man can hide and never be found
And have no fear of the baying hounds
But he better keep movin' and don't stand still
If the skeeters don't get him in Gatersville
If the skeeters don't get him in the Gatersville
[ac.guitar]
Now the years went by and his girl was wed
His family gave him up for dead
Now and then the natives would say
They'd seen him a runnin' through the Everglades
Runnin' like the dog through the Everglades
Now he never heard the news on the radio
He was deep in the glades and he'll never know
He's runnin' and a hidin' and didn't make much sense
The jury had ruled it was self-defence
The jury had ruled it was self-defence
Where a man can hide...

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