

Harlan Howard

"The Everglades"

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(Harlan Howard)

He was born and raised around Jacksonville
A nice young man not the kind to kill
But the jealous fight and the flashing blade
Sent him on the run through the Everglades
Runnin' like the dog through the Everglades.

Well the Possy went in and he came back out
And said he'll die and there ain't no doubt
It's an eye for a nice so the death is fate
He 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 hound
But he better keep movin' and don't stand still
If the skeeters don't get him in the Gatersville
If the skeeters don't get him in the Gatersville.

Now the years went by and his girl was wed
His family gave him up for dead
But now and then the natives would say
They'd seen him runnin' through the Everglades
Runnin' like the dog through the Everglades.

He'd never heard the news on the radio
He was deep in the glades and he'll never know
He's runnin' and hidin' doesn't make much sense
The jury had ruled it was self defence
The jury had ruled it was self defence.

Now a man can hide and never be found
And have no fear of the baying hound
But he better keep movin' and don't stand still
If the skeeters don't get him in the Gatersville
If the skeeters don't get him in the Gatersville...

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