Buck Owens "Louisiana Man"

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At first mom and papa called little boy Ned They raised him on the banks of the river bed A houseboat tied to a big tall tree A home for my mama and my papa and me.

The clock strikes three, papa jumps to his feet Already mama's cookin' papa somethin' to eat At half past, papa he's ready to go He hops in his piro, headed down the bayou.

They got fishin' lines strung across the Louisiana River Gonna catch a big fish for us to eat They're settin' traps in the swamp catchin' everythin' he can Gonna make a livin' he's a Louisiana man. Gonna make a livin' he's a Louisiana man.

Muskart hides a hangin' by the dozen Even got a lady make a muskart's cousin Pile of hide dryin' in the hot, hot sun Tomorrow papa's gonna turn them into mon.

--- Instrumental ---

They call my mama Rita and my daddy Jack A little baby brother on the floor that's Mac Rynn and Lynn are the family twins Big brother Ed's on the bayou fishin'.

On the river floats papa's great big boat
That's how my papa goes into town
Makes every bit of the night and the day
Then ever reach the place where the people stay.

I can hardly wait untill tomorrow comes around That's the day my papa takes his fures to town Papa promised me that I could go Even gonna see a cowboy show.

I see the cowboys and Indians for the first time then Told my pappy, gotta go again Papa said, son we got the lines to run We'll come back again that there's work to be done.

And they got fishin' lines strung across the Louisiana River

Gonna catch a big fish for us to eat

They're settin' traps in the swamp catchin' everythin' he can

Gonna make a livin' he's a Louisiana man.

Gonna make a livin' he's a Louisiana man.

Gonna make a livin' he's a Louisiana man.

Gonna make a livin' he's a Louisiana man...

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