

Jerry Reed **"Amos Moses"**

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Well Amos Moses was a Cajun
he lived by himself in the swamp
He hunted alligator for a livin'
just knock 'em in the head with a stump
The Louisiana law gonna get you, Amos
It ain't legal huntin' alligator
down in the swamp, boy

Well everybody blamed his old man
for makin' him mean as a snake
When Amos Moses was a boy
his Daddy would use his
for alligator bait
Tie a rope around his waist
and throw him in the swamp

About forty-five minutes southeast
of Thibodeaux, Louisiana
Lived a man called Doc Milsap
and his pretty wife Hanna
Well, they raised up a son who
could eat up his weight in groceries
Named him after a man of the cloth
called him Amos Moses

Now all the folks around south Louisiana
said Amos was a hell of a man
He could trap the biggest

the meanest alligator
and just use one hand
That's all he got left
cuz the alligator bit it
Left arm gone clean up to the elbow

Well the Sheriff got wind that Amos
was in the swamp tracking alligator skin
So he snuck in the swamp
gonna get the boy
but he never come out again
Well, I wonder where the
Louisiana Sheriff went to?

You can sure get lost
in the Louisiana Bayou

About forty-five minutes
southeast of Thibodeaux, Louisiana
Lived a cat called Doc Milsap
and his pretty wife Hanna
Well, they raised up a son who
could eat up his weight in groceries
Named him after a man of the cloth
called him Amos Moses

Set out on 'em Amos
Make it count, Son

About forty-five minutes
southeast of Thibodeaux, Louisiana...

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