

King Swamp "Louisiana Bride"

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I got a little gris-gris, I put in a bag,
Went to see Mama-Louis, I wanted you so bad,
She said, "You can have the woman, but you better be
sure,
This time the disease might be sweeter than the cure".

She made a little ve-ve with the sign of a snake,
Made a love potion for me to take,
Alligator teeth and the Devil's Shoestring,
Then me and Mama-Louis sat down and we sing.

LEAD ON BIG MOON I'LL CROSS THAT RIVER,
HEAT AND DARKNESS ON THE OTHER SIDE,
LEAD ON BIG MOON I'LL CROSS THAT RIVER,
I'LL BE YOUR ZOMBIE,
YOU WILL BE MY BRIDE.

I awoke in the morning, cold rain on my face,
And you were beside me in a desolate place,
But the light was around you, you were clothed in the
sun,

And I was a child in the arms of Babylon.

LEAD ON BIG MOON I'LL CROSS THAT RIVER,
HEAT AND DARKNESS ON THE OTHER SIDE,
LEAD ON BIG MOON I'LL CROSS THAT RIVER,
I'LL BE YOUR ZOMBIE,
YOU WILL BE MY BRIDE.

I'm never gonna live, I'm never gonna die,
I live across the water with my Louisiana Bride,
So take heed of the story of Papa Chickenshack,
He went walking on the bayou, he ain't never coming
back.

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