

## Charlie Daniels Band

### "The Legend Of Wooley Swamp"

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Well, if you ever go back into Wooley Swamp,  
Well, you better not go at night.  
There's things out there in the middle of them woods  
That make a strong man die from fright.  
Things that crawl and things that fly  
And things that creep around on the ground.  
And they say the ghost of Lucius Clay gets up and he  
walks around.

[Chorus]

But I couldn't believe it.  
I just had to find out for myself.  
And I couldn't conceive it  
'Cause I never would have listened to nobody else.  
And I couldn't believe it.  
I just had to find out for myself  
There's somethings in this world you just  
can't explain.

Spoken:

The old man lived in the Wooley Swamp way back in  
Booger Woods.  
He never did do a lot of harm in the world,  
But he never did do no good  
People didn't think too much of him  
They all thought he acted funny  
The old man didn't care about people anyway  
All he cared about was his money.  
He'd stuff it all down in mason jars  
And he'd bury it all around  
And on certain nights  
If the moon was right  
H e'd dig it up out of the ground.  
He'd pour it all out on the floor of his shack  
And run his fingers through it.  
Yeah, Lucius Clay was a greedy old man  
And that's all that there was to it.

Cable boys was white trash  
They lived over on Carver's Creek.  
They were mean as a snake

And sneaky as a cat  
And belligerent when they'd speak.  
One night the oldest brother said,  
"Y'all meet me at the Wooley Swamp later  
We'll take old Lucius's money  
and we'll feed him to the alligators."

They found the old man out in the back  
With a shovel in his hand,  
Thirteen rusty mason jars  
was just dug up out of the sand.  
And they all went crazy  
And they beat the old man,  
And they picked him up off of the ground.  
Threw him in the swamp  
And stood there and laughed  
As the black water sucked him down.

Then they turned around  
And went back to the shack  
And picked up the money and ran.  
They hadn't gone nowhere  
When they realized  
They were running in quicksand.  
And they struggled and they screamed  
But they couldn't get away  
And just before they went under  
They could hear that old man laughing  
In a voice as loud as thunder.

And that's been fifty years ago  
And you can go by there yet.  
There's a spot in the yard  
In the back of that shack  
Where the ground is always wet.  
And on summer nights  
If the moon is right  
Down by the that dark footpath,  
You can hear three young men screaming.  
You can hear one old man laugh.

[Chorus]

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