Tanya Tucker "Black Water Bayou"

Visit "Black Water Bayou" on MotoLyrics.com

Growin' up on the Bayou
Can drive you outta your mind
Marie was just a youngin'
When she left the Black Water behind

It all happened one night
In the back of Jimmy's car
Jimmy said, ?Marie you are so pretty
Well you oughta be a movie star?

So she packed up her backwood streams Stole her mama's Maybelline And took the train to New Orleans And swore she was never gonna go, go Back to the Black Water Bayou

Mama said, ?Child, don't go back on your raisin'
There ain't no place in the city
For a pretty little backstreet Cajun
The long hot nights, will leave you cold
And there's a devil waitin'on
Every corner tryin' to buy your soul?

And with no where to go, and nothin' to eat She got a job dancin' down on Bourbon Street But the shoes she's wearin' on her feet Don't dance like they danced with Jimmy Lebeaux Back on the Black Water Bayou

In the heat of the night
It was the very last show
She walked onto the stage
With her heart and her head hung low

She started to cry, cry
As the curtain rolled
She found herself lookin'
In the Black Water eyes of Jimmy Lebeaux

Well he picked up her shattered dreams Off that stage in New Orleans And said, ?Marie, don't you think it's time to go Back to the Black Water Bayou?? Don't you know it's time to go Back to the Black Water Bayou?

Growin' up on the Bayou
Can drive you outta your mind
Marie was just a youngin'
When she left the Black Water behind

It all happened one night
In the back of Jimmy's car
Jimmy said, ?Marie you're so pretty
Well you oughta be a movie star?

Growin' up on the Bayou Can drive you outta your mind

Visit <u>Tanya Tucker</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.