

Rory Gallagher

"THE KING OF ZYDECO"

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Well, it's a straight line as the crow flies
To a heaven hear on earth
And if you make time, it's a cool drive.
Head down to the coast
If your taste runs to the gumbo,
Don't know where to go,
Let me introduce you to
The King of Zydeco

If you're head leaks like a trainer,
The sea comes to your door,
A strange sound from the juke-joint,
A mile just down the road
Believe it when you hear it,
The sound of a 'rubbing board' board,
Let me introduce you to The King of Zydeco

Move it over
Open up that line
Roll it over,
Buddy, I'm insane.

You wont feel like a stranger,
You've found a second home
You cant get out of your tree there
When the music hits your soul.
Bye-Bye 'Big Brother'
"Cause I'm going away
I wanna listen to the man
They call Clifton Cheniere.

Feel like a statistic,
Feeling shrink-wrapped up too.
It's dun-time baby
You been to long in school.
Head down to the place
Near to Thibodoux
Let me introduce you to
The King of Zydeco
Move that semi
Buddy, I'm insane.

It's now or never
I can't touch the brakes.

Well, it's a stone's throw from the Bayou
And I can see the sign,
Shining like a beacon
Right on through the night.
No more airs and graces,
Gotta catch the show,
Let me introduce you to
The King of Zydeco.

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