

Trailer Park Troubadours

"Trailer On The Bayou"

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I love ya, darlina, my Cajun queen.
My bowling buddies know what I mean.
I take her fishina And giggin frogs.
When we go huntina she brings the dogs.
She got me feelin swampy my head is in a whirl my
spicy little Creole girl.

CHORUS:

I wanna buy you A trailer on the bayou.
I wanna buy you A trailer on the bayou.

ORGAN SOLO

I'm so funky...She's so nice.
We go together like beans and rice.
Her brothers hate me. But I don't care.
I think they're jealous.
Must be the hair.
She got me feelin swampy my head is in a whirl. My
spicy little Creole girl.
I wanna buy you A trailer on the bayou.
I wanna buy you
A trailer on the baaayyyoouuu Yeah.

GUITAR SOLO

I wanna buy you,
A trailer on the bayou.
I wanna buy you,
A trailer on the bayou.

SOLO

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