

Legendary Shack Shakers, The "Creek Cats"

Visit "Creek Cats" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey people, oh, can't you hear that sound? Oh, people, people, can't you hear that sound? There's some no-good in the making And the creek cats are on the prowl, on the prowl

When the whippoorwills cry It means you're already dead, dead When will the whippoorwills cry? You're already dead, you're already dead They get spooked into your house And now they're lighting on the post of your bed, post of your bed

They'll bust your back door down They'll bust your back door down They'll bust your back door down, down, down They'll bust your back door down They'll bust your back door down And now they're lighting on the post of your bed, post of your bed

Oh, when the blue moon's high You know the creek waters flood Yeah, when the blue moon's high You know the creek waters flood Well, that's a sure sign of death When you can read it in the tracks in the mud, tracks in the mud

They'll bust your back door down They'll bust your back door down They'll bust your back door down, down, down They'll bust your back door down They'll bust your back door down And now they're lighting on the post of your bed, post of your bed

Visit Legendary Shack Shakers, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.