

Born On The Bayou by Creedence Clearwater Revival

Now, when I was just a (1) boy,	Rollin' (4) some Cajun Queen.
Standin' to my Daddy's knee,	Wishin' I were a fast freight train,
My poppa said,Son, don't let the man get you	Just a chooglin' on (5) to New Orleans.
Do what he done to me.	CHORUS
'Cause he'll get you,	Do it, do it, do it, do it. Oh, Lord.
'Cause he'll get you now, now.	Oh get back boy.
And I can remember the fourth of July,	I can remember the fourth of July,
Runnin' through the backwood, bare.	Runnin' (6) the (7)
And I can (2) hear my old hound dog barkin',	bare.
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.	And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',
Chasin' (3) a hoodoo there.	Chasin' (8) a hoodoo there.
CHORUS:	Chasin' down a hoodoo there.
Born On The Bayou;	CHORUS
Born On The Bayou;	All right! Do, do, do, do.
Born On The Bayou.	Mmmmmmm, oh.
Wish I was back on the Bayou.	



- 1. little
- 2. still
- 3. down
- 4. with
- 5. down
- 6. through
- 7. backwood
- 8. down

Fill in the gaps