Blue Bayou

I feel so Gon-na see my got a worr-ba- lied mind by a- gain

I'm so lone-some a- ll the time some of my friends since I left my May- be I'll feel

ba- by be- hind on Blue Ba- y- ou Sav- ing nick- les
bet- ter a- gain on Blue Ba- y- ou Sav- ing nick- les

sav- ing dimes Work- ing til the sun don't shine
sav- ing dimes Work- ing til the sun don't shine

Looking forward to happi- ertimes on Blue Ba- y- ou I'm go- ing
Blue Bayou

back some-day
comet may to Blue Bayou

Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou

Where those fishing boats with their sails a-float If I could only see that familiar sun-rise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be
Blue Bayou

Solo

A    A    E7    E7    E7    A

Dm    A    E7

A    A    E7

E7    E7    A    A

(Oh that)

A boy of mine by my side The silver moon and the
evening tide Oh some sweet day gone na take a way This

hurting inside Well I'll never be blue my
dreams come true on Blue Bayou