

# Bayou Love Song

Dedicated to Dave & Gail Isom

Sittin' by the bayou by you,  
There's no place that I would rather be;  
No place else besides beside you,  
No one else around but you and me.  
Listen to that gator beller,  
Listen to this lonely feller,  
Listen when I say I love you dear.  
Life is so enchanting when you're here.

Crickets chirp their chorus for us;  
Bullfrogs make the bayou music swell.  
Streams of silver moonlight light you;  
Lilies add their fragrance to the spell.  
Gator's movin' through the water,  
Gittin' closer than he oughter,  
Analyzin' you with hungry eyes.  
Thinkin' he can catch you by surprise.

Darling how I love to love you,  
You're the little woman I adore;  
Scooted up again against you,  
Lovin' every moment with you more.  
Sweetheart please lean back a trifle,  
So that I can use my rifle,  
Gator's closin' on you from the side.  
Guess I gotta get that gator's hide.  
Gonna get that ornery gator's hide.  
**BOOM!**