

# Creedence Clearwater Revival, Born On The Bay

Now when I was just a little boy  
Standin' to my Daddy's knee,  
My poppa said, "Son, don't let the man get you  
Do what he done to me.  
'Cause he'll get you,  
'Cause he'll get you now, now."

And I can remember the fourth of July,  
Runnin' through the backwoods bare.  
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there,  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

CHORUS:  
Born on the Bayou,  
Born on the Bayou,  
Born on the Bayou,  
Yoh, yoh.

Wish I was back on the Bayou  
Rollin' with some Cajun Queen.  
Wishin' I were a fast freight train  
Just a-chooglin' on down to New Orleans.

CHORUS  
Do it, do it, do it, do it.  
Oh, Lord.

Oh, get back, boy.

I can remember the fourth of July,  
Runnin' through the backwoods bare.  
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there,  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

CHORUS  
Alright! Do, do, do, do.

Mm-mm-mmm, oh...