

Dave Dudley, Alligator Man

Mosquitos buzzin' round my head Spanish moss for my bed
I sail them sea dried land cause I'm an alligator man
I hunt the gator all night long sell his hidin' then I'm gone
I pick all the bells I can they love the alligator man
This country is my home from this place I'll never roam
I'm the leader of the clan I'm the alligator man
When I bring my hides to town all the people gather round
They just want to shake the hand of the top gator man
(guitar)
Some people search this world for fame but fightin' gators is my game
See the scars on my hand I'm the alligator man
Top gator man until I die if I marry by and by
A pretty belle from the clan I'll still be top gator man
This country is my home...
I'm the alligator man I'm the alligator man I'm the alligator man