

# Andy Griggs, Sweetheart of Beinja Bayou

You see I take a little trip in my old field road  
Down the Louisiana swamp to Beinja Bayo  
The prettiest site I ever did see was the Cajun girls  
On them awesome trees  
Raw fish boilin' on an open fire  
Cajun fiddled them an old guitar  
People all a-comin' from near and far  
To drink their tea from a old fruit jar  
And I call my fightin' alligator  
All the way don't you know  
For my sweetheart of Beinja Bayou  
Her brown eyes sparkled  
And her hair was long  
I asked her to dance to a Cajun song  
My heart was a fire and I am runnin' wild  
I never had seen such a pretty smile  
So what's you name  
Oh honey, I gotta know  
My sweetheart of Beinja Bayou  
'Cos daylights are comin'  
And I've gotta go  
Back up the river in my old field road  
She is my sweetheart of Beinja Bayou  
Got a hold on my mind as she won't let go  
I think about her from dust till dawn  
Her lips are sweeter than honey in a comb  
And I'll fight an alligator  
All the way don't you know  
For my sweetheart of Beinja Bayou  
She is my sweetheart of Beinja Bayou  
Got a hold in my mind as she won't let go  
I think about her from dust till dawn  
Her lips are sweeter than honey in a comb  
And I'll fight an alligator  
All the way don't you know  
For my sweetheart of Beinja Bayou  
Boy, as I wave half water all the way don't you know  
Well I'ma going back to Beinja Bayou  
Come on