# Ed Bruce, Blue Bayou

I feel so bad I've got a worried mind I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
Saving nickels and saving dimes working till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou
I'm going back some day come what may to Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
Where the fishing boats with their sails afloat if I could only see
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be
[ trumpet ]
Go to see my baby again wanna be with some of my friends
Maybe I feel better then on Blue Bayou
I'm going back some day gonna stay on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
With the girl of mine by my side till the silvery moon and the evening dies
Some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside