

# Jerry Reed, Amos Moses

Yeah, here comes Amos

Now Amos Moses was a Cajun  
He lived by himself in the swamp  
He hunted alligators for a livin  
He just knock em in the head with a stump  
The Louisiana law gonna get ya Amos  
It ain't legal hunting alligators down in the swamp, boy

Now everybody blamed his old man  
For makin' him mean as a snake  
When Amos Moses was a boy  
His daddy would use him for alligator bait  
Tie a rope around his waist, and throw him in the swamp  
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou

About 45 minutes southeast of Thibodeaux, Louisiana  
Lived a man called Doc Milsap and his pretty wife Hanna  
Well they raised up a son who could eat up his weight in groceries  
Named him after a man of the cloth  
Called him Amos Moses

Now the folks around south Louisiana  
Said Amos was a hell of a man  
He could trap the biggest, the meanest alligator  
And just use one hand  
That's all he got left cause the alligator bit it  
Left arm gone clean up to the elbow

Well the sheriff got wind that Amos  
Was in the swamp trappin' alligator skins  
So he snuck in the swamp, gonna get the boy  
But he never come out again  
Well, I wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to  
Well you can sure get lost in a Louisiana bayou

About 45 minutes southeast of Thibodeaux, Louisiana  
Lived a cat called Doc Milsap and his pretty wife Hanna  
Well they raised up a son who could eat up his weight in groceries  
Named him after a man of the cloth  
Called him Amos Moses