

Jim Croce, Cotton Mouth River

Well I know that I shouldn't have done it
I know it just wasn't right
Cause they got me back up to the cotton mouth river
And I can't cross late at night

I hear there's lots of stories told about the cotton mouth river
They tell them time and again,
About the men who tried to cross that river by moonlight
And never were heard from again

If I had all my live to live over
I'd have gone to work that day
Instead of going into town
And shooting him down
For a thing I never heard him say

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Well I just made it through the cane break
And I got one foot in the mud
I can hear the hounds obeying but the snake
Around my ankles telling me my running days are done

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