

Roger Miller, Billy Bayou

Back about eighteen hundred and some a Louisiana couple had a red headed son
No name suited him Jim Jack or Joe so they just called him Billy Bayou
Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go you're walkin' on quick sand and walk slow
Billy Billy Bayou watch what you say a pretty girl'll get you one of these days

Now Billy was a boy kinda big for a size red hair and freckles and big blue eyes
Thirteen years from the day he was born Bill fought the battle of the Little Big Horn
Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go...

[ac.guitar]

Now one sad day Billy cried ho-ho I can whip the feathers of Geronimo
He smarted off the chief got mad this like ended our Louisiana lad
Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go...

One day in 1878 a pretty girl walked through Bill's front gate
He didn't know whether to stand there and run
He wound up married cause he did neighter one
Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go...