

A7 B7
Now Amos Moses was a Cajun. He lived by his self in the swamp.

D7
He hunted alligator for livin. He just knock 'em in the head with a stump.

A7
The Lousisana law gonna get you Amos!
It ain't legal huntin alligator down in the swamp boy!

A7 B7
Now everybody blamed his old man for makin him mean as a snake.

D7
When Amos Moses was a boy his Daddy would use him for alligator bait.

A7
Tie a rope around his neck, throw him in the swamp.
Alligator bait in the Lousisana Bayou.

E7 D7 A7
About forty-five minutes southeast of Thibodeaux, Lousisiana

E7 D7 A7
Lived a man called Doc Milsap and his pretty wife Hanna.

E7 C D7
Well they raised up a son who could eat up his weight in groceries.

Pause A7
Named him after a man of the cloth. Called him Amos Moses.

A7 B7
Now the folks around south Louisiana. Said Amos was a hell of a man.

D7
He could trap the biggest, the meanest alligator, and just use one hand.

A7
That's all he got left cuz alligator bit it!
Left arm gone clean up to the elbow!

A7 B7
Well the Sheriff got wind that Amos was in the swamp tracking alligator skin.

D7
So he snuck in the swamp, gonna get the boy, but he never come out again.

A7
I wonder where the Louisiana Sheriff went to?
You can sure get lost in the Louisiana Bayou!