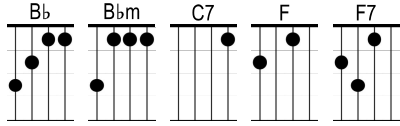


Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison



F | | |

I **F** feel so bad I've got a | worried mind

C7 I'm so lonesome | all the time |

Since I left my | baby behind on **F** Blue Bayou **F↓**

F Saving nickels, | saving dimes

C7 Working 'till the | sun don't shine |

Looking forward to | happier times on **F** Blue Bayou **F↓**

I'm going **F** back some day | come what may to **C7** Blue Bayou |

Where you | sleep all day and the | catfish play on **F** Blue Bayou |

All those | fishing boats with their **F7** sails afloat if **Bb** I could only **Bbm** see

That **F** familiar sunrise through **C7** sleepy eyes, how **F** happy I'd be **F↓**

F Gonna see my | baby again

C7 And to be with | some of my friends |

Maybe I'd be | happy then on **F** Blue Bayou **F↓**

I'm going **F** back some day, | gonna stay on **C7** Blue Bayou |

Where the | folks are fine and the | world is mine on **F** Blue Bayou |

Oh, that | girl of mine **F7** by my side the **Bb** silver moon and the **Bbm** evening tide

Oh, **F** some sweet day gonna **C7** take away this **F** hurtin' inside **F↓**

I'll **C7** never be blue, my | dreams come true **C7↓** on Blue Ba**F**yau | **F↓**