

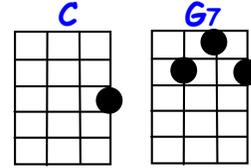
# Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison

<sup>C</sup>  
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind

<sup>G7</sup> I'm so lonesome all the time

<sup>G7</sup> Since I left my baby behind on <sup>C</sup> Blue Bay-ou



<sup>C</sup> Saving nickels, saving dimes, <sup>G7</sup> working 'til the sun don't shine

<sup>G7</sup> Looking forward to happier times on <sup>C</sup> Blue Bay-ou

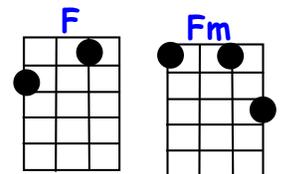
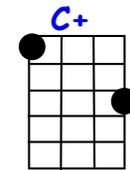
<sup>C</sup> I'm going back some day, <sup>G7</sup> come what may to Blue Bay-ou

Where you <sup>G7</sup> sleep all day and the catfish play on <sup>C</sup> Blue Bay-ou

All those <sup>C</sup> fishing boats with their <sup>C+</sup> sails a-float

If <sup>F</sup> I could only <sup>Fm</sup> see....

That <sup>C</sup> familiar sunrise through <sup>G7</sup> sleepy eyes How <sup>C</sup> happy I'd be



<sup>C</sup> Go to see my baby again

<sup>G7</sup> And to be with some of my friends

<sup>G7</sup> Maybe I'd be happier then on <sup>C</sup> Blue Bayou

<sup>C</sup> I'm going back some day, <sup>G7</sup> gonna stay on Blue Bay-ou

Where the <sup>G7</sup> folks are fine and the world is <sup>C</sup> mine on Blue Bay-ou

Oh, that <sup>C</sup> girl of mine <sup>C+</sup> by my side

The <sup>F</sup> silver moon and the <sup>Fm</sup> evening tide

Oh, some <sup>C</sup> sweet day <sup>G7</sup> gonna take a-way <sup>C</sup> this hurting inside

I'll <sup>C</sup> never be blue, my <sup>G7</sup> dreams come true- on Blue---- Bay----ou....