

Blue Bayou

Words & Music by Joe Melson, Roy Orbison

I feel so bad I got a wor-ried mind I'm so lone - some all the time
 since I left my ba-by be-hind on Blue Bay - ou. Sav - ing nick-les,
 sav-ing dimes, work-ing 'til the sun don't shine look-ing for-ward to hap-pi-er times on
 Blue Bay-ou! I'm go-ing back some day, come what may to Blue Bay - ou
 where you sleep all day and the cat-fish play on Blue Bay ou. All those
 fish - ing boats with their sails a - float if I could on ly see that fa -
 mil-iar-sun-rise through sleep-y eyes how hap-py I'd be. hurt-in' in - side
 I'll nev-er be blue, my dre-ams come true on Blue Bay - ou