Blue Bayou/ Blew By You



Intro: Bb C7 F F

F
I feel so bad I got a worried mind
I'm so lonesome all the time
C7
F
Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Ba-you
F
C7
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine
C7
F

Looking forward to happier times on Blue Ba-you

F
I'm going back some-day, come what may to Blue Bayou

THAT'S NOT RIGHT!? THOSE WORDS ARE JUST ALL WRONG, WRONG I TELL YOU...NOT AT ALL WHAT I REMEMBER. NOW LET'S TRY IT AGAIN. ON THE COUNT OF THREE....ONE.....TWO.....THREE...AND Solo:

C7
On a cold and windy day, Clouds were dark, the sky was grey
C7
F
A gust of wind took my toupee and it blew by you
F
C7

I thought that I could try and find the head of hair that once was mine

F

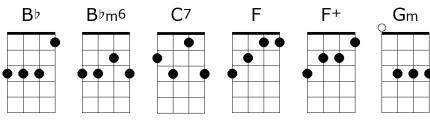
A sudden breeze I almost died when it blew by you

All: F
I'm going back out there to find my hair that blew by you
C7
It's a brown toupee with just a hint of grey and it blew by you

There's no peace of mind without that piece of mine,

Bb (sustain) n.c. Bbm6 (sustain) I miss my store bought hair

The comfortable fit, but without it, it's drafty up there



F

Blue Bayou/ Blew By You (pg 2)



a perfect match, E-bay price was such a catch It was such Now I've gone and lost that thatch that blew by you Had a loss what could become, going topless is not much fun Was old Stirling that sold me one that blew by you I'm going now out there to find my hair that blew by you that's been newly freed, Like a tumble weed it flew by you I got no peace of mind without that piece of mine, **B**♭ (sustain) n.c. Bbm6 (sustain) my head looks like a baby's be-hind F I gotta run, I got to find that rug that blew by you Yes, I really do care, I got to find my hair That blew by you

