

# Blue Bayou

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



<sup>C</sup>  
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou  
<sup>C</sup>  
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

(CHORUS)

<sup>G7</sup>  
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou  
<sup>C</sup>  
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
That familiar sunrise, through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

<sup>G7</sup>  
Gonna see my baby again, gonna be with some of my friends  
<sup>C</sup>  
Maybe I'd be happier then on Blue Bayou  
<sup>G7</sup>  
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine  
<sup>C</sup>  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

(CHORUS)

<sup>G7</sup>  
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou  
<sup>C</sup>  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup>  
And that boy/girl of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening  
tide  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh, some sweet day, I'm gonna take away this hurtin' inside  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Well, I'll never be blue, my dreams come true, on Blue Bay- yooou.