Everglades

Written by: Harlan Howard



C He was born and raised around G7

Jacksonville

C

A nice young man not the kind to kill

But a jealous fight and a flashing blade G7 C

Sent him on the run through the Everglades

G7

Running like a dog through the C Everglades

Now the posse went in and they came back out

They said he'll die and there ain't no doubt

It's an eye for an eye so the debt is paid He won't last long in the Everglades A man can't live in the Everglades

[CHORUS]

G7

Where a man can hide and never be found

G7

And have no fear of the bayin' hound

But he'd better keep 'er movin' and F

don't stand still

G7

If the 'skeeters don't get him then the C

'gators will

Now the years went by and his girl was wed

His family gave him up for dead But now and then the natives would say They'd seen him running through the Everglades Runnin' like a dog through the Everglades

Now he never heard the news on the radio

He's deep in the glades so he'll never know

His runnin' and hidin' didn't make much sense

For the jury ruled it was self defense Runnin' like a dog through the Everglades

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Runnin' like a dog through the Everglades
Skippin' like a log through the slimy bog Runnin' through the trees in the Everglades