

# Blue Bayou – Linda Ronstadt

I feel so bad,I've got a worried mind  
I'm so lonesome all the time  
Since I left my baby behind  
On Blue Bayou  
Saving nickels,saving dimes  
Working til the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times  
On Blue Bayou  
I'm going back someday  
Come what may to Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fun  
And the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
Where those fisching boats  
With their sails afloat  
If I could only see  
That familiar sunrise trough sleepy eyes  
How happy I'd be  
Gonna see my baby again  
Gonna be with some of my friends  
Maybe I'll feel better again  
On Blue Bayou  
Saving nickels,saving dimes  
Working till the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times  
On Blue Bayou  
I'm going back someday  
Come what may to Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fun  
And the world is mine  
On Blue Bayou  
Where those fisching boats  
With their sails afloat  
If I could only see  
That familiar sunrise trough sleepy eyes  
How happy I'd be

Oh that boy of mine, by my side  
The silver moon and the evening tide  
Oh some sweet day gonna take away  
This hurting inside  
Well I'll never be blue  
My dreams come true  
On Blue Bayou



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych