

Alligator Man

Recorded by Jimmy C. Newman in A

Floyd Chance • 1961

Mos - qui - toes buzz - in' 'round my head, Span - ish moss for my bed, I ver - y

sel - dom see dry land 'cause I'm an al - li - ga - tor man. I hunt the

'ga - tor all night long, Sell his hide and then I'm gone To see the

belle from Ba - you Chien who loves this al - li - ga - tor man.

CODA man. I'm a ver - y fine man from an al - li - ga - tor clan.

This bayou country is my home,
From this place I'll never roam,
For I'm the leader of the clan
Known as the alligator man.

When I bring my hides to town
All the people gather 'round,
They just want to shake the hand
Of the tall 'gator man.

Some people search the world for fame,
But fightin' 'gators is my game,
And the scars upon my hand
Prove I'm an alligator man.

A 'gator man till I die,
When I marry, by and by,
The pretty girl from Bayou Chien,
We'll raise a little 'gator man.