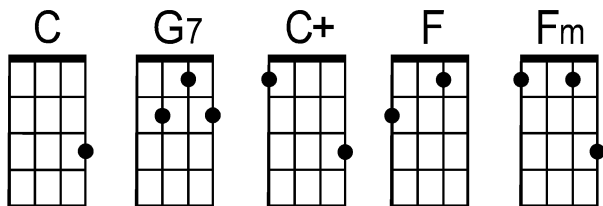


Blue Bayou (key of C)

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



(sing G)

C | | G7 | |
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mi-nd, I'm so lone-some all the time—
. . . . | | C | |
Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bay-ou—

C | | G7 | |
Saving nickels—, saving— dimes—, working 'til the— sun don't shine—
. . . . | | C | |
Looking forward to happi-er times— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | C | | G7 | |
I'm going back some— day—, come what— may to Blue Bay-ou—
. | | | | C |
Where you sleep all— day and the catfish— play on— Blue Bay-ou—
. | | C+ | F | Fm |
All those fishing— boats with their sails— a-float—, if I— could only— see—
. | C | G7 | C | |
That fa-miliar sun-rise—, thru sleepy— eyes, how happy I'd be—

C | | G7 | |
Go to see my baby a-gain—, and to be with some of my friends—
. . . . | | C | |
Maybe I'd be happi-er then— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | C | | G7 | |
I'm going back some— day—, gonna— stay on— Blue Bay-ou—
. | | | | C |
Where the folks are— fine and the world— is mine on— Blue Bay-ou—
. | | C+ | F | Fm |
And that boy/girl of mine—, by— my side—, the sil-ver moon and the evening— tide—
. | C | G7 | C | |
Oh, some sweet— day, I'm gonna take a—way this hurtin' in—side—

. | G7 | | | | C | C |
I'll never be blue— my dreams come tru—ue— on Blue— Bay—yooooou.