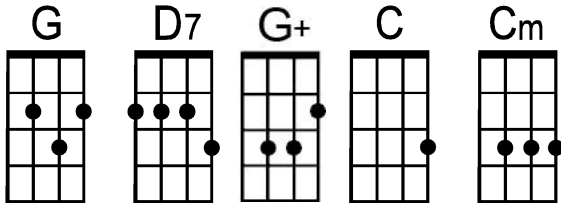


Blue Bayou (key of G)

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



(sing d)

G | | D7 | |
 I feel so bad, I've got a worried mi-nd, I'm so lone-some all the time—
 | | G | |
 Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bay-ou—

G | | D7 | |
 Saving nickels—, saving— dimes—, working 'til the— sun don't shine—
 | | G | |
 Looking forward to happi-er times— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | G | | D7 | |
 I'm going back some— day—, come what— may to Blue Bay-ou—
 | | | | G | |
 Where you sleep all— day and the catfish— play on— Blue Bay-ou—
 | | G+ | C | Cm |
 All those fishing— boats with their sails— a-float—, if I— could only— see—
 | G | D7 | G | |
 That fa-miliar sun-rise—, thru sleepy— eyes, how happy I'd be—

G | | D7 | |
 Go to see my baby a-gain—, and to be with some of my friends—
 | | G | |
 Maybe I'd be happi-er then— on Blue Bay-ou—

. | G | | D7 | |
 I'm going back some— day—, gonna— stay on— Blue Bay-ou—
 | | | | G | |
 Where the folks are— fine and the world— is mine on— Blue Bay-ou—
 | | G+ | C | Cm |
 And that boy/girl of mine—, by— my side—, the sil-ver moon and the evening— tide—
 | G | D7 | G | |
 Oh, some sweet— day, I'm gonna take a—way this hurtin' in—side—

. | D7 | | | | G | G\
 I'll never be blue— my dreams come tru—ue— on Blue— Bay—yooooou.