

Floyd

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Floyd was a trapper way back in the holler
Made moonshine so he could make a dollar
Six feet tall, dressed in overalls
And wore himself a long gray beard

People say Floyd came to town one day
But two law dogs got in his way
Floyd never hurt no one in his life
But they never came back this way
No, they never came back this way

And the people say...
Aye, aye, aye, aye hear the hound dogs moan
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone
And the creeper was a creepin' and the souls they were hollerin'
' singin'
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye

The G-men came out to track him down
But the swamp was too deep, even one of them drowned
They sent in the hellhounds but they turned around singing
How how how how how

And the people say...
Aye, aye, aye, aye hear the hound dogs moan
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone
And the creeper was a creepin' and the souls they were hollerin'
' singin'
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye

Yeah the souls are they were cryin'
Yeah the creeper he was creepin'

Sherriff Boudreaux came to talk to his neighbors
All they could say is he was eaten by a gator
The legend lives on but Floyd he's at home singing
How how how how how

And the soul said...
Aye, aye, aye, aye hear the hound dogs moan
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone
Aye, aye, aye, aye now that Floyd is long gone
There's a full moon now
The moon was shinin' bright singing
Aye aye aye aye aye