

THE PASCAGOULA RUN

BILLY PULLED IN IN A JAGUAR, RED CONVERTIBLE SIXTY-FIVE
HEADED HOME TO MISSISSIPPI, HE'D BEEN AROUND THE WORLD
HE WAS THAT BLACK SHEEP UNCLE OF MINE
HIS SHIP HAD COME IN, HE WAS LOOKIN' TO SIN
HE WAS SINGING HIS OWN SONG
WHEN HE YELLED FROM THE DRIVE, MY HEART CAME ALIVE
"JIMMY BOY COME ALONG."

IT'S TIME TO SEE THE WORLD; IT'S TIME TO KISS A GIRL
IT'S TIME TO CROSS THE WILD MERIDIAN
GRAB YOUR BAG AND TAKE A CHANCE; TIME TO LEARN A CAJUN DANCE
KID YOU'RE GONNA SEE THE MORNIN' SUN ON THE PASCAGOULA RUN
FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE STATELINE BAR WHERE THE WATERFRONT PEOPLE DWELL
BETTER WATCH MY STEP IF THE FLOOR CAVES IN
I'LL GO RIGHT STRAIGHT TO HELL
THERE WERE PINBALL MACHINES AND CAJUN QUEENS; MEN WITH KNIVES AND SCARS
BILLY MOVED 'CROSS THE FLOOR THROUGH THE REAL HARD CORE
AND SAID, "HERE'S WHERE IT GETS BIZARRE."

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GRAB YOUR BAG AND TAKE A CHANCE; TIME TO LEARN A CAJUN DANCE
KID YOU'RE GONNA SEE THE MORNIN' SUN ON THE PASCAGOULA RUN
WHAT DO THE LADIES SAY; WHAT DO THE LADIES SAY
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WHAT DO THE LADIES SAY; WHAT DO THE LADIES SAY
WHAT DO THE LADIES SAY; WHAT DO THE LADIES SAY
BRING THAT YOUNG MAN OVER HERE WE GONNA BUY THAT BOY A BEER
AND THAT AIN'T ALL WE WANT TO DO AND BRING YOUR CRAZY UNCLE TOO

