**CAN’T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW**

This one is from the pen of *Rag* editor Cehlena Solus. Cehlena says: “I was sitting at Meyer Park looking at the nutria and thinking how fun  it would to write a song that included  them.  And I was reading a murder mystery around the same time about a bunch of crazy guys doing some wild stuff down in the Louisiana bayous.  I got to thinking, we have bayou's here but you don't really see nutria too often.  I wonder why? From there my imagination just went kind of wild and I wrote a song about what might happen if we had pirates and spotted nutria on our bayou during Mardi Gras!” You can hear this song performed by Wylde Meade on the HFMS Audio Archive page at http://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS\_Audio\_Archive.html.

# Bayou Pirates

by Cehlena Solus © 2018

**Dm Dm C Dm**

Walkin’ down the banks during Mardis Gras - *Sing Bayou Pirates*

**Dm Gm Dm**

Peaking through the brush - can’t believe what I saw

**Dm C Dm**

*Sing Bayou Pirates*

Their lads were in the boat drinkin’ whiskey and rum - *Sing* ...

I didn’t feel safe and I didn’t feel welcome - *Sing* ...

**CHORUS:**

**F C Bb A**

*Sing Bayou Pirates – we’re bound to sail again*

**F C Bb A Dm**

*Sing Bayou Pirates – it won’t be long till then*

They snuck up from behind and tossed me aboard - *Sing* ...

And then they kept singing their songs while I poured - *Sing* ...

They sang, our girls are in the woods just a’nymphing around - *Sing* ...

Sweatin’ like strumpets near the church they were found - *Sing* …

**CHORUS**

Mick won’t share his rum with anyone else - *Sing*…

If you left him alone he’d pick a fight with himself - *Sing*…

As I was alookin’ for any way out - *Sing*…

Nutria went by on a great big air boat *Sing*…

**CHORUS x2**