

Amos Moses
Jerry Reed

[Intro]

A7

Yeah, here comes Amos

[Verse 1]

A7

Now Amos Moses was a Cajun

B7

D7

He lived by himself in the swamp

He hunted alligator for a living

He'd just knock them in the head with a stump

A7

The Louisiana law gonna get you, Amos

It ain't legal hunting alligator down in the swamp, boy

[Verse 2]

A7

Now everyone blamed his old man

B7

D7

For making him mean as a snake

When Amos Moses was a boy

His daddy would use him for alligator bait

A7

Tie a rope around his neck and throw him in the swamp

Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou

[Chorus]

E

D7

A7

About forty-five minutes southeast of Thibodaux, Louisiana

E Lived a man called Doc Milsap and his pretty wife Hannah
D7
A7
E Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries
C
D

[Bridge]

D7
Named him after a man of the cloth
A7
Called him Amos Moses, yeah

[Verse 3]

A7
Now the folks around south Louisiana
B7 **D7**
Said Amos was a hell of a man
He could trap the biggest, the meanest alligator
And he'd just use one hand
A7
That's all he got left 'cause an alligator bit it
Left arm gone clear up to the elbow

[Verse 4]

A7 **B7** **D7**
Well the sheriff caught wind that Amos was in the swamp trapping alligator
skin
So he snuck in the swamp gonna get the boy
But he never come out again
A7
Well I wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to
Well you can sure get lost in the Louisiana bayou

[Chorus]

E **D7** **A7**
About forty-five minutes southeast of Thibodaux, Louisiana
E **D7** **A7**
Lived a man called Doc Milsap and his pretty wife Hannah
E **C** **D**
Well, they raised up a son that could eat up his weight in groceries

[Bridge]

D7
Named him after a man of the cloth
Called him Amos Moses
A7
 Sit down on 'em Amos!
Make it count son

[Fade Out]

E **D7** **A7**
About forty-five minutes southeast of Thibodaux, Louisiana
E **D7**
Lived a man called Doc Milsap and his pretty wife