Alligator

Intro = C   F  Am  C

C                       F        Am
Sleepy Alligator in the noon day sun,
C                   F       Am
Lyin' by the river just like he usually done.
C                       F       Am
Call for his whiskey, he can call for his tea,
C                           F       Am
Call all he want to, but he can't call me.

G                               A
Oh no! I've been there before, And I ain't gonna come around here no more.
A
And I ain't gonna come around here no more.

C          Dm        F          C       C7
(Fung up, waitin' for windy day) (Hung up, waitin' for windy day)

F                               C
Creepy alligator coming all around the bend,
F                                      C
Shoutin' about the times when we was mutual friends,
F                             C
I checked my memory and I checked it quick, yes I will.
F                             C
I checked it runnin' some old kind of trick.

Dm       A                  G7
Oh no! Well I've been there before, And I ain't gonna come around here any more.

E-A/E Part-------------------------------------------------
B----------------------------------------------------------
G----------------------------------------------------------
D-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------
A-------------------0---2p4---2---0--------------------4---2---0-------------------
E-------------------2p0---2---------------------------2---0---------------------------
A                             E          A                      E
Sailin' down the river in an old canoe, A bunch of bugs and an old tennis shoe.
A                             E
Out of the river all ugly and green
A                             E
Came the biggest old alligator that I've ever
A                             E
Teeth big and pointy and his eyes were buggin' out,
A                             E
Contracted the union, put the beggars to rout.
A                             E
Screamin' and yellin', he was pickin' his chops,
A                             E
He never runs he just stumbles and hops.
A                             E
Just out of prison on ten dollars bail,
A                             E
Mumblin' bitches and waggin' his tail.

E       D      Em       E