

# The Oak Ridge Boys, Leaving Louisiana In The B

Mary took to running with a travelin' man  
Left her momma crying with her head in her hands  
Such a sad case, so broken hearted  
She say, momma, I got to go, gotta get outta here  
I gotta get out of town, I'm tired of hanging around  
I gotta roll on between the ditches  
It's just an ordinary story 'bout the way things go  
'Round and around nobody knows but the highway  
Goes on forever, that ol' highway rolls on forever.

Lord, she never would've done it if she hadn't got drunk  
If she hadn't started running with a travelin' man  
If she hadn't started taking those crazy chances  
She say, daughter, let me tell you 'bout the travelin' kind  
Everywhere he's goin' such a very short time  
He'll be long gone before you know it  
He'll be long gone before you know it.

She say, never have I known it when it felt so good  
Never have I knew it when I knew I could  
Never have I done it when it looked so right  
Leaving Louisiana in the broad daylight.

This is down in the swampland, anything goes  
It's alligator bait and the bars don't close  
It's the real thing down in Louisiana  
Did you ever see a Cajun when he really got mad  
When he really got trouble like a daughter gone bad  
It gets real hot down in Louisiana  
The stranger better move it or he's gonna get killed  
He's gonna have to get it or a shotgun will  
It ain't no time for lengthy speeches  
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